



POW-WOW SMITH
INDIAN LAWMAN



10c

DEC.
NO. 166

Detective COMICS

52 BIG
PAGES

Featuring
BATMAN AND ROBIN
IN A BIZARRE
CIRCUS ADVENTURE—
**"THE MAN with a
MILLION FACES!"**

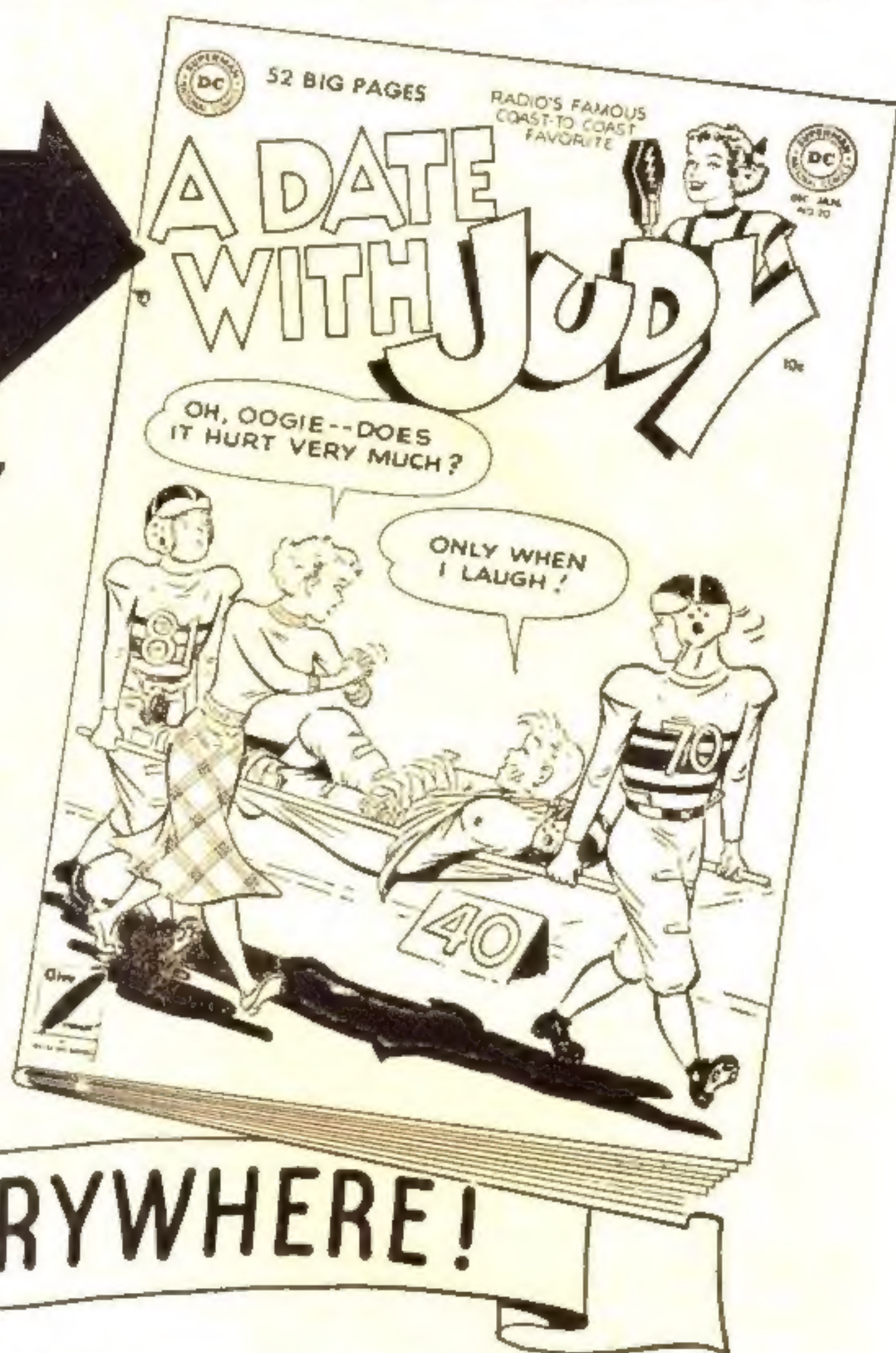


EVERYBODY-BUT *EVERYBODY*

WANTS

AND NO WONDER!
JUDY'S THE DARLINGEST,
DIZZIEST, SMARTEST,
CUTEST GAL WHO EVER
RACED THROUGH THE
FAST-ACTION PAGES OF
HER OWN MAGAZINE!

WHY DON'T YOU
MAKE
A DATE WITH JUDY
TODAY?



ON SALE EVERYWHERE!



-AND DON'T FORGET THAT
SUPERMAN AND BATMAN
AND A FLOCK OF OTHER TOP-FLIGHT
ADVENTURE HEROES **ALL** APPEAR IN THE
PAGES OF THAT GIANT 76-PAGE
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS!

ANOTHER GREAT MAGAZINE
WITH THE WORLD-FAMOUS
SUPERMAN DC SYMBOL
ON THE COVER!



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BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

- THE BOY WONDER -

WHO IS HE? THE MAYOR?... A FAMOUS GENERAL?... YOUR NEXT-DOOR NEIGHBOR? NO-BODY SEEMS TO KNOW--NOT EVEN **BATMAN AND ROBIN**-- FOR THIS HUMAN CHAMELEON CAN CHANGE HIS APPEARANCE IN THE SPACE OF A FEW SECONDS! NOW, IMAGINE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN CUNNING THIEVES START USING HIS UNIQUE TALENTS OF FACIAL FORGERY TO **COMMIT CRIME**, AND YOU'LL SEE THE PROBLEM CONFRONTING THE **DYNAMIC DUO** AS IT TRIES TO TRACK DOWN THE SECRET OF...

THE MAN WITH A MILLION FACES!

CARSON CIRCUS
PRESENTS
The MAN with a **MILLION FACES**



WHEN THE CARSON CIRCUS OPENS IN GOTHAM CITY, SOCIALITE BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON, ARE AMONG THE MOST INTERESTED SPECTATORS...

DOES THIS REMIND YOU OF YOUR OWN CIRCUS DAYS, WHEN YOU WERE ONE OF THE **FLYING GRAYSONS**, DICK?

YOU BET IT DOES, BRUCE!

FOLLOWING THE ACROBATIC ACT, A SUDDEN, UNEXPECTED APPEARANCE...

LOOK! IT'S THE MAYOR OF GOTHAM CITY!

NO, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, I AM **NOT** YOUR HONORED MAYOR!

AND AS THE "MAYOR" DEFTLY RUNS HIS HANDS OVER HIS FACE...

HEY! NOW HE LOOKS LIKE POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON!

NOR AM I COMMISSIONER GORDON! MY REAL NAME IS...

WHY, IT **IS** COMMISSIONER GORDON, BUT HOW..?

JOHN GILLEN, THE MAN WITH A MILLION FACES!

HE SURE FOOLED ME... HE COULD FOOL ANYBODY!

OH - HE'S THAT STAR IMPERSONATOR!

NOW HE'S A PERFECT REPLICA OF GENERAL HADLEY! AMAZING!

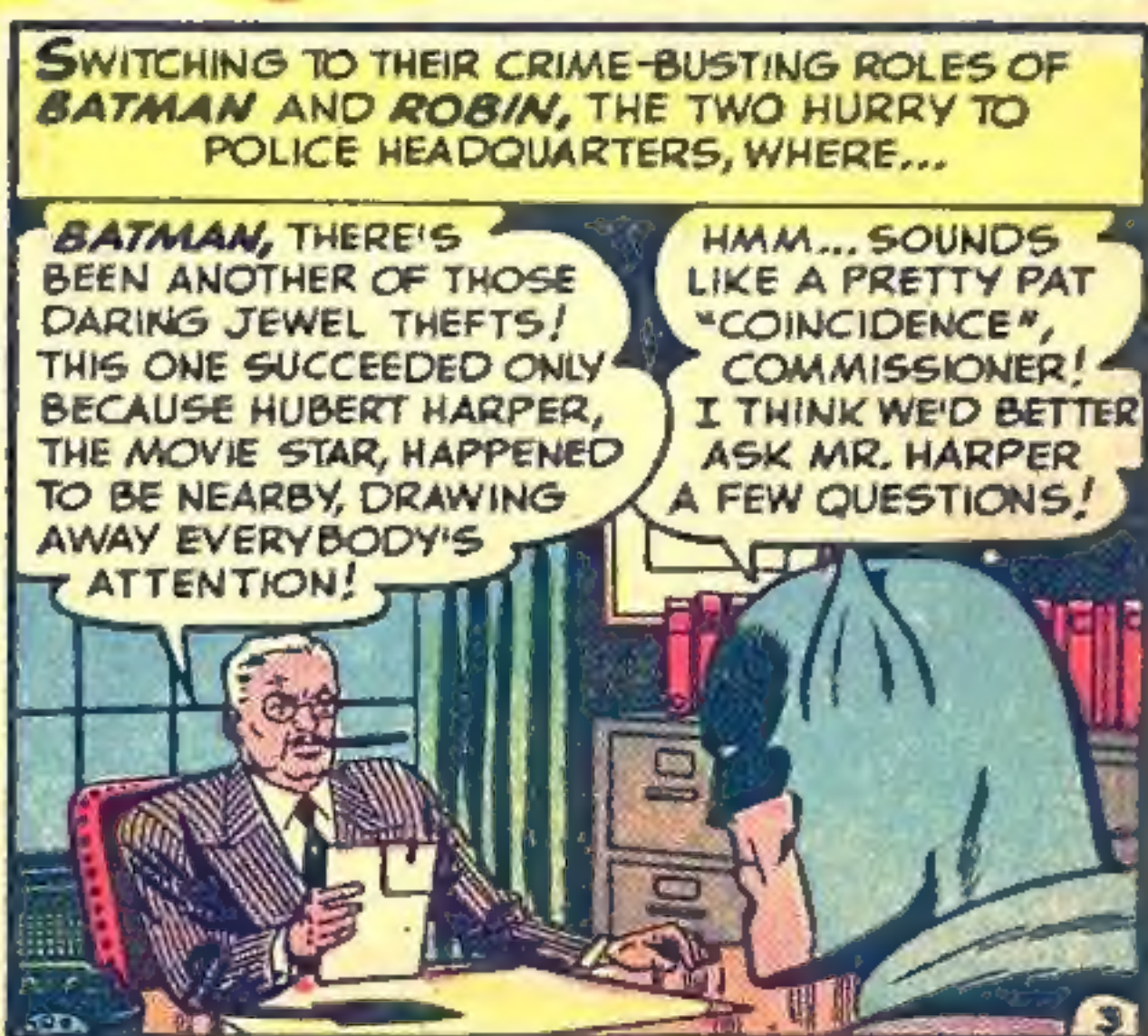
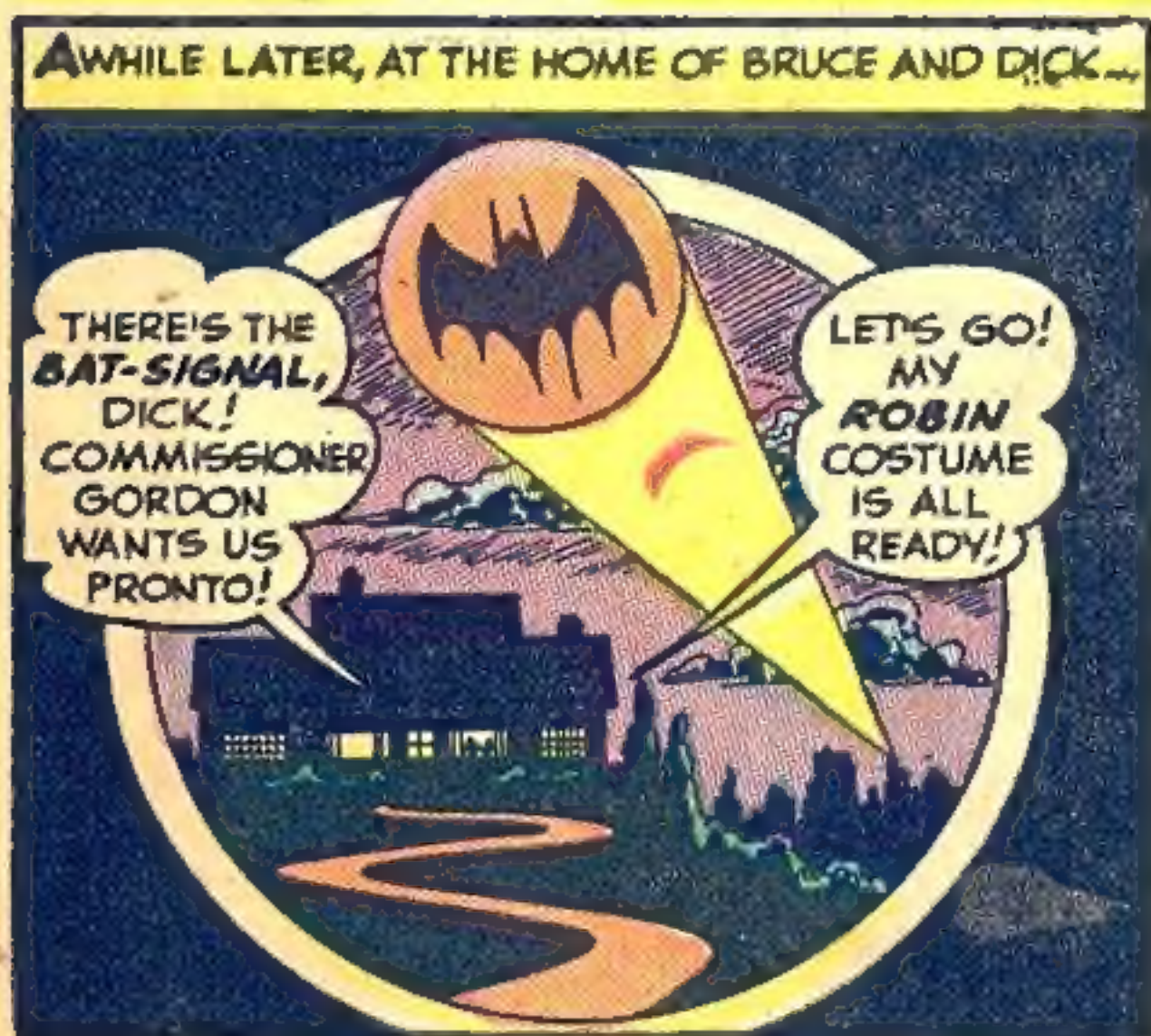
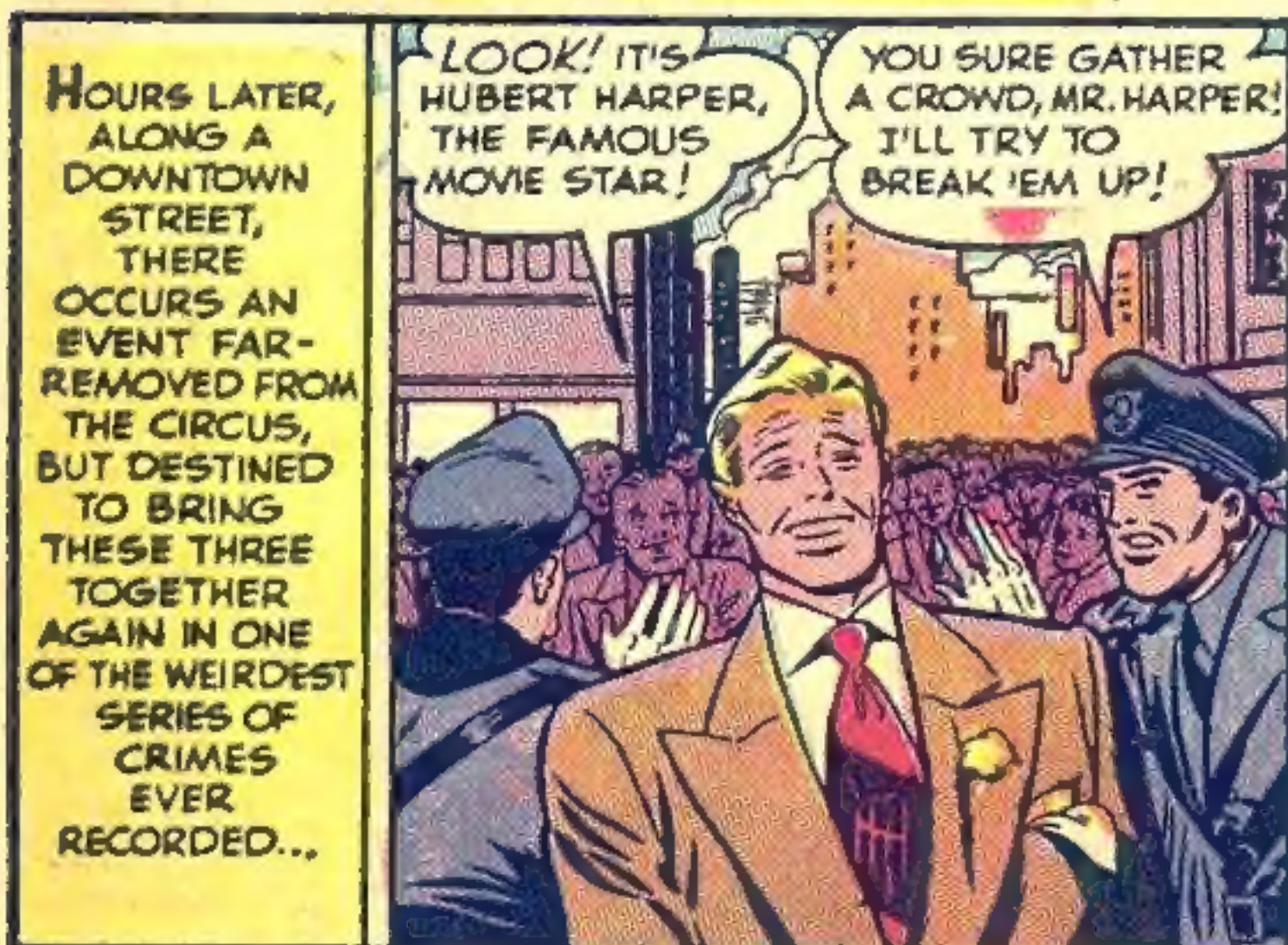
SAY, HE'S GOOD! I'VE HEARD OF HIM, BUT THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER SEEN HIM!

HE'S BEEN A HEADLINER FOR YEARS, BRUCE!

AND AS THE PERFORMANCE DRAWS TO A CLOSE...

THANK YOU, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!

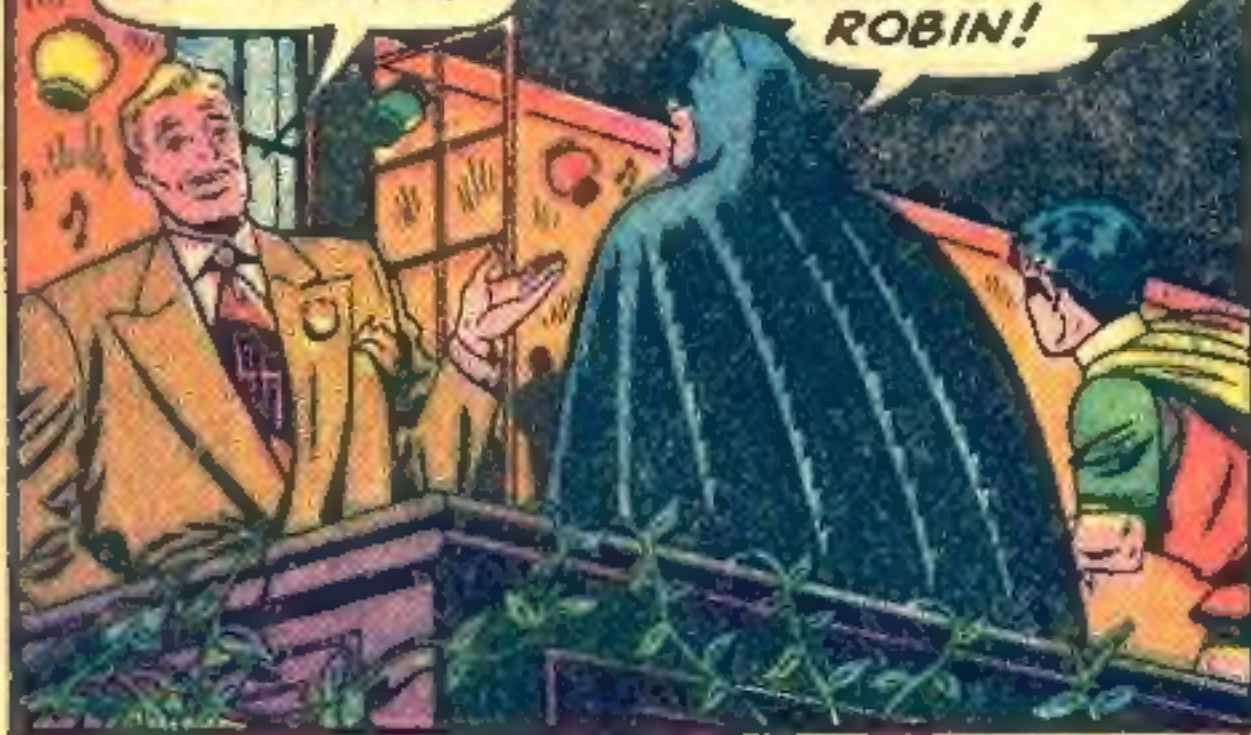
LET'S GO BACK TO HIS DRESSING-TENT, AND I'LL INTRODUCE YOU TO HIM, BRUCE! HE AND MY PARENTS WERE GOOD FRIENDS IN THE DAYS OF THE **FLYING GRAYSONS**!



BUT AT THE HOME OF THE FAMED ACTOR...

NO, **BATMAN**, I WASN'T DOWNTOWN AT ALL TONIGHT! I'VE BEEN HERE, GIVING A PARTY FOR MY FRIENDS!

THANKS, MR. HARPER -- IT MUST -- ER -- HAVE BEEN SOMEONE ELSE! LET'S GO, **ROBIN**!



WHEN THEY REACH THE STREET...

GOSH, **BATMAN**... THAT MEANS SOMEONE MUST'VE **IMPERSONATED** HARPER, TO DRAW ATTENTION AWAY FROM THE JEWELLER'S STORE!

YES, **ROBIN**, AND I THINK I KNOW WHO DID IT! I NOTICED A MONOGRAMMED NECKTIE, EXACTLY LIKE THE ONE HARPER WEARS, IN **JOHN GILLEN'S** DRESSING TENT TODAY!



YOU MEAN THAT **JOHN GILLEN** WAS THE IMPERSONATOR IN THIS CRIMINAL PLOT? NO, IT CAN'T BE -- GILLEN IS A FINE, DECENT MAN!

JUST THE SAME, WE'D BETTER QUESTION HIM! HIS TRAILER-HOME IS PARKED IN A LOT NEAR THE CIRCUS!



ARRIVING AT GILLEN'S PLACE, THE **DYNAMIC DUO** HEARS A STARTLING CONFESSION...

YES, GENTLEMEN, I **IMPERSONATED HUBERT HARPER**... BUT I KNOW NOTHING OF ANY JEWEL ROBBERY! I THOUGHT I WAS ORDERED TO DO IT SIMPLY AS A PUBLICITY STUNT!

BUT WHO ORDERED YOU TO IMPERSONATE HIM?



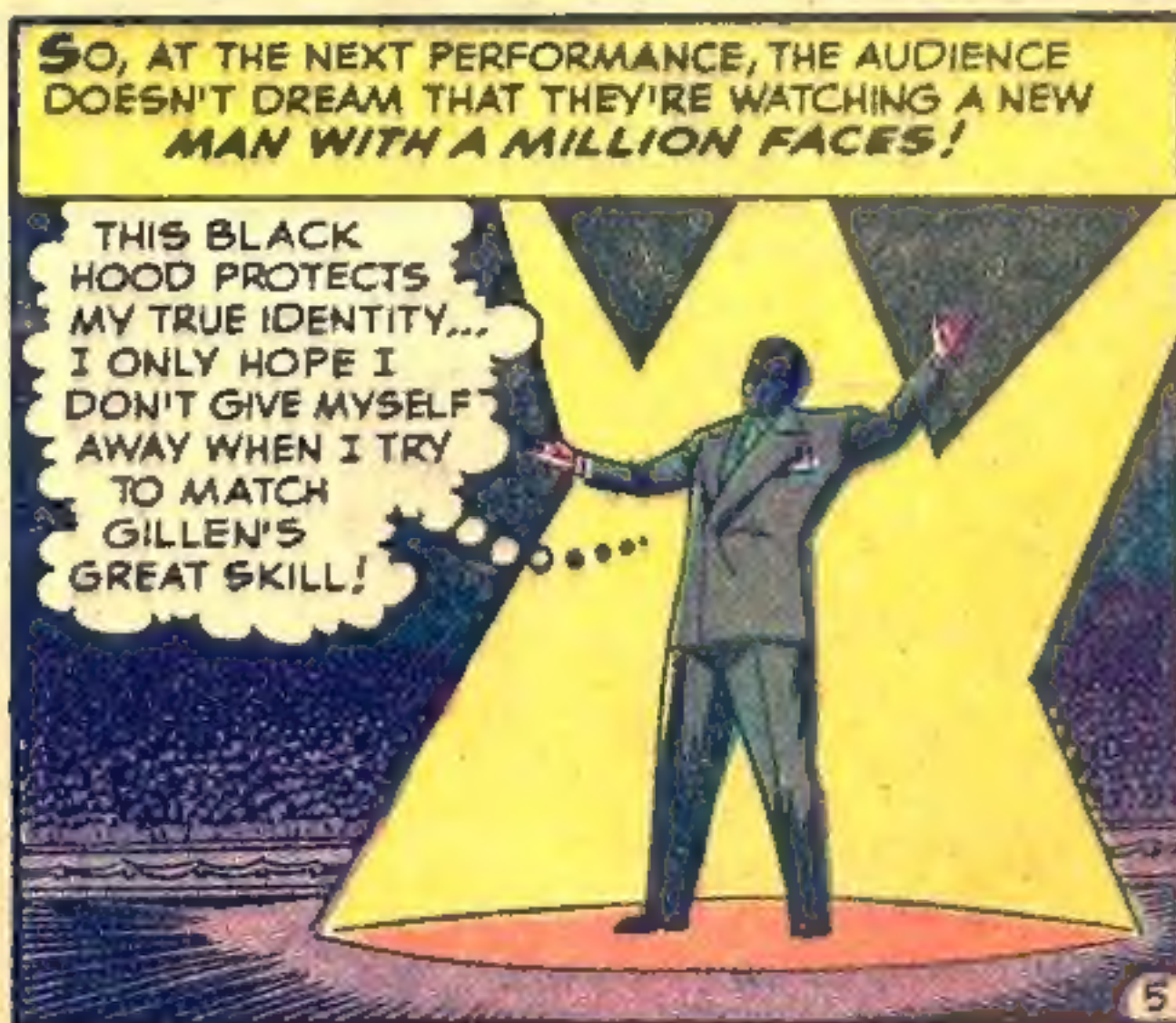
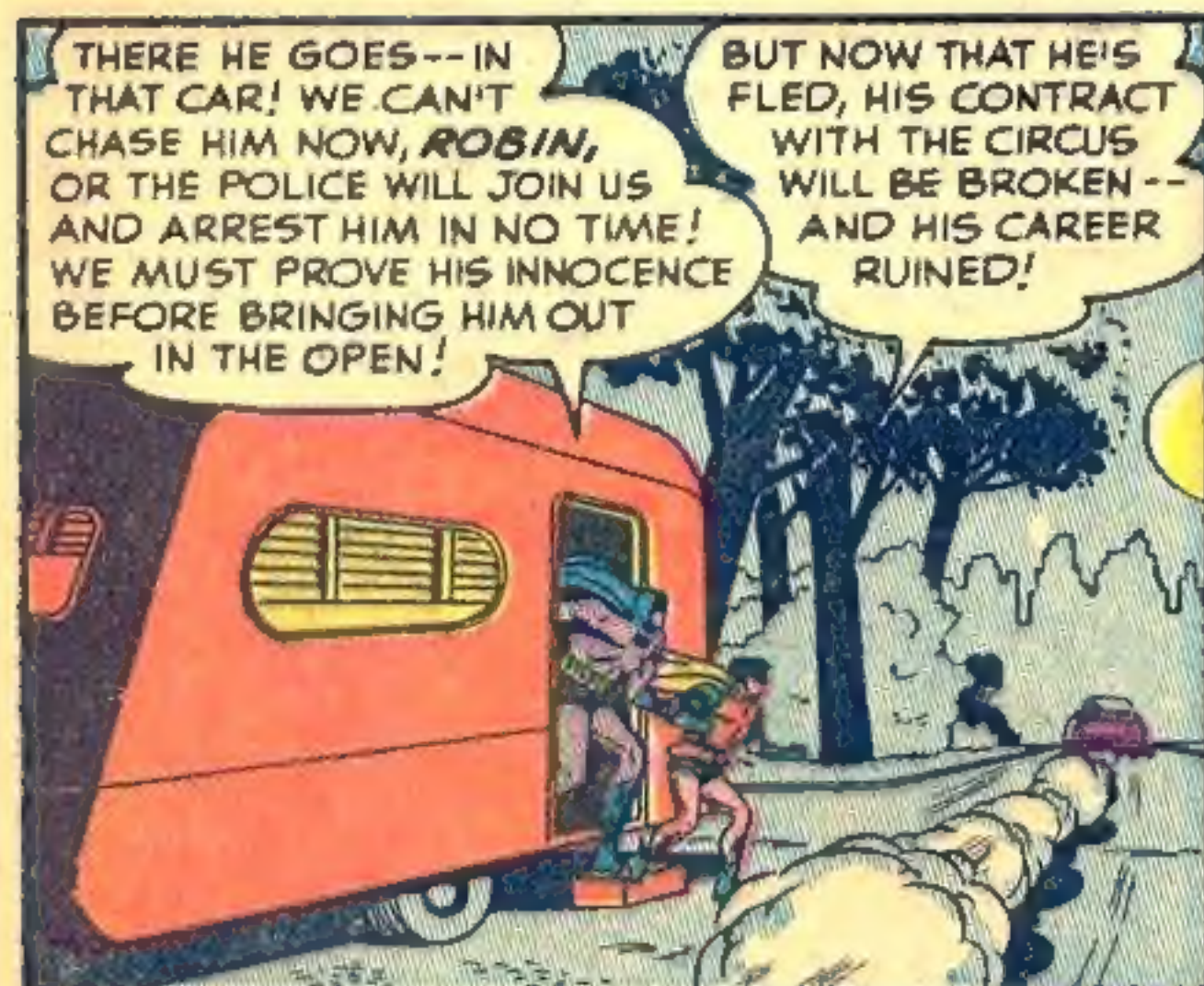
THAT, I DON'T KNOW! SEVERAL TIMES, NOTES WERE LEFT IN MY DRESSING-TENT, ORDERING ME TO IMPERSONATE SOME FAMOUS PERSON AT A PARTICULAR PLACE! THEY THREATENED TO EXPOSE ME IF I REFUSED!

EXPOSE YOU? WHAT DO YOU MEAN, GILLEN?



WELL -- I GUESS IT'S ALL RIGHT TO TELL YOU, **BATMAN**! YOU SEE, I'M AN **EX-CONVICT**! YEARS AGO, I SERVED TIME FOR A FALSE STEP! THAT'S WHY I'VE ALWAYS HIDDEN MY REAL FACE... I FELT NO CIRCUS WOULD EVER HIRE ME IF THEY KNEW THE TRUTH!







AND AS BATMAN GOES THROUGH HIS ACT...

HE DID IT! **BATMAN'S** AN OLD HAND AT DISGUISES! I KNEW HE COULD MATCH EVEN JOHN GILLEN!

WHAT AN IMPERSONATOR! HE'S A WIZARD!

SOON, IT'S DICK'S TURN TO RELIVE THE DAYS WHEN HE WAS ONE OF THE FLYING GRAYSONS...

SO FAR, I'VE FAILED TO FIND ANY TRACE OF THE STOLEN JEWELS IN THE CIRCUS! THE CROOKS MUST HAVE THEM CLEVERLY HIDDEN... BUT *WHERE?*

MEANWHILE, AS BATMAN RETURNS TO GILLEN'S DRESSING-TENT...

THIS NOTE--IT WAS LEFT HERE FOR GILLEN! WELL, I DON'T KNOW WHAT THOSE THUGS ARE PLANNING--BUT THEY'RE IN FOR A LITTLE SURPRISE TONIGHT!

Your next gag! Oo impersonating the governor, you'll walk across museum park at mid-night tonight!

THAT NIGHT BEHIND THE GOTHAM MUSEUM...

WHY, IT'S THE GOVERNOR! YOUR HONOR, YOU SHOULDN'T BE OUT ALONE THIS LATE, WITHOUT A GUARD!

WONDER WHAT HE'D SAY IF HE KNEW I WAS REALLY **BATMAN**?

WE'LL ESCORT YOU WHEREVER YOU'RE GOING, GOVERNOR!

YOU NEEDN'T, BOYS--MY FRIENDS ARE WAITING AROUND THE CORNER! YOU CAN GO BACK TO YOUR POSTS!

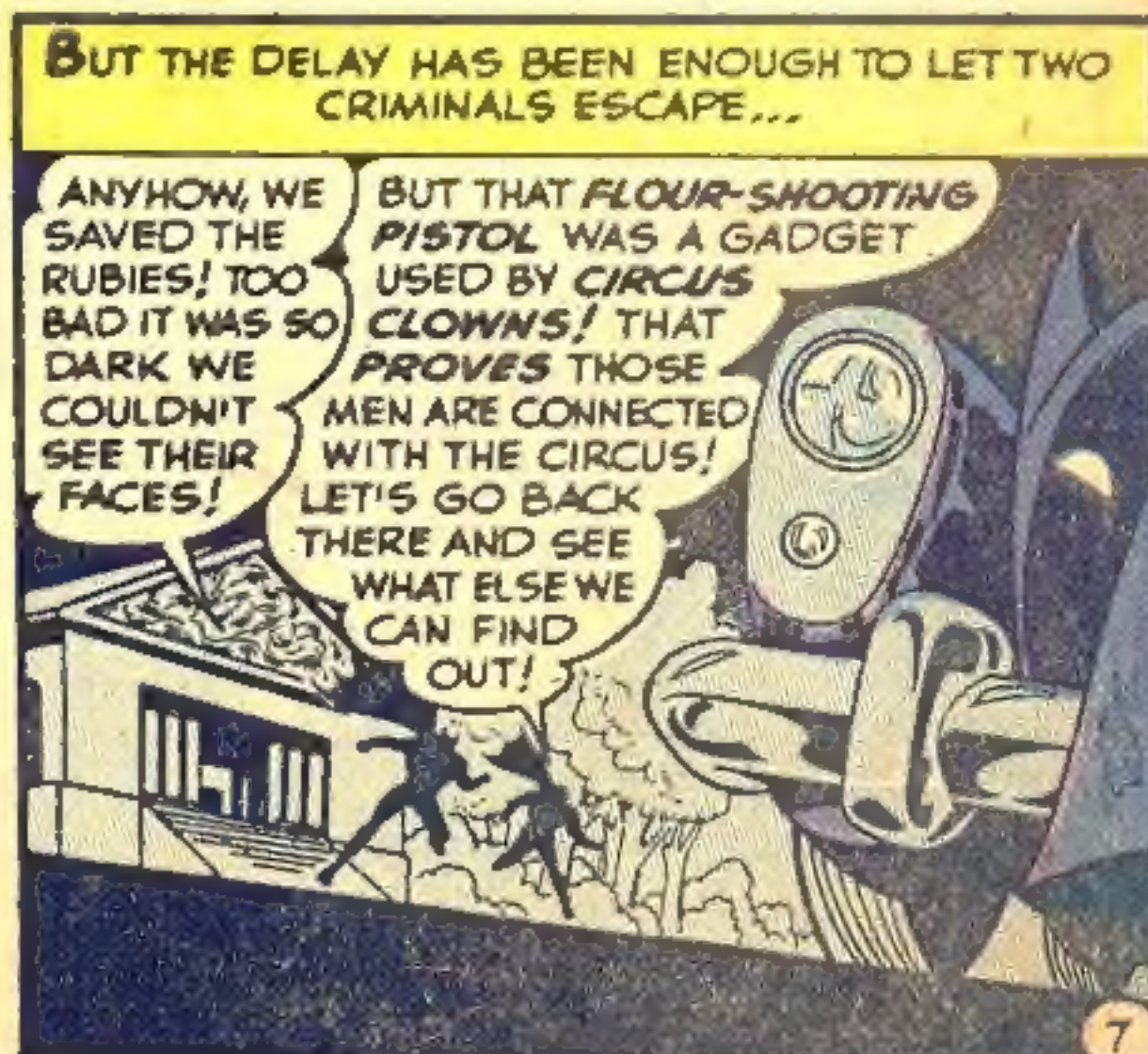
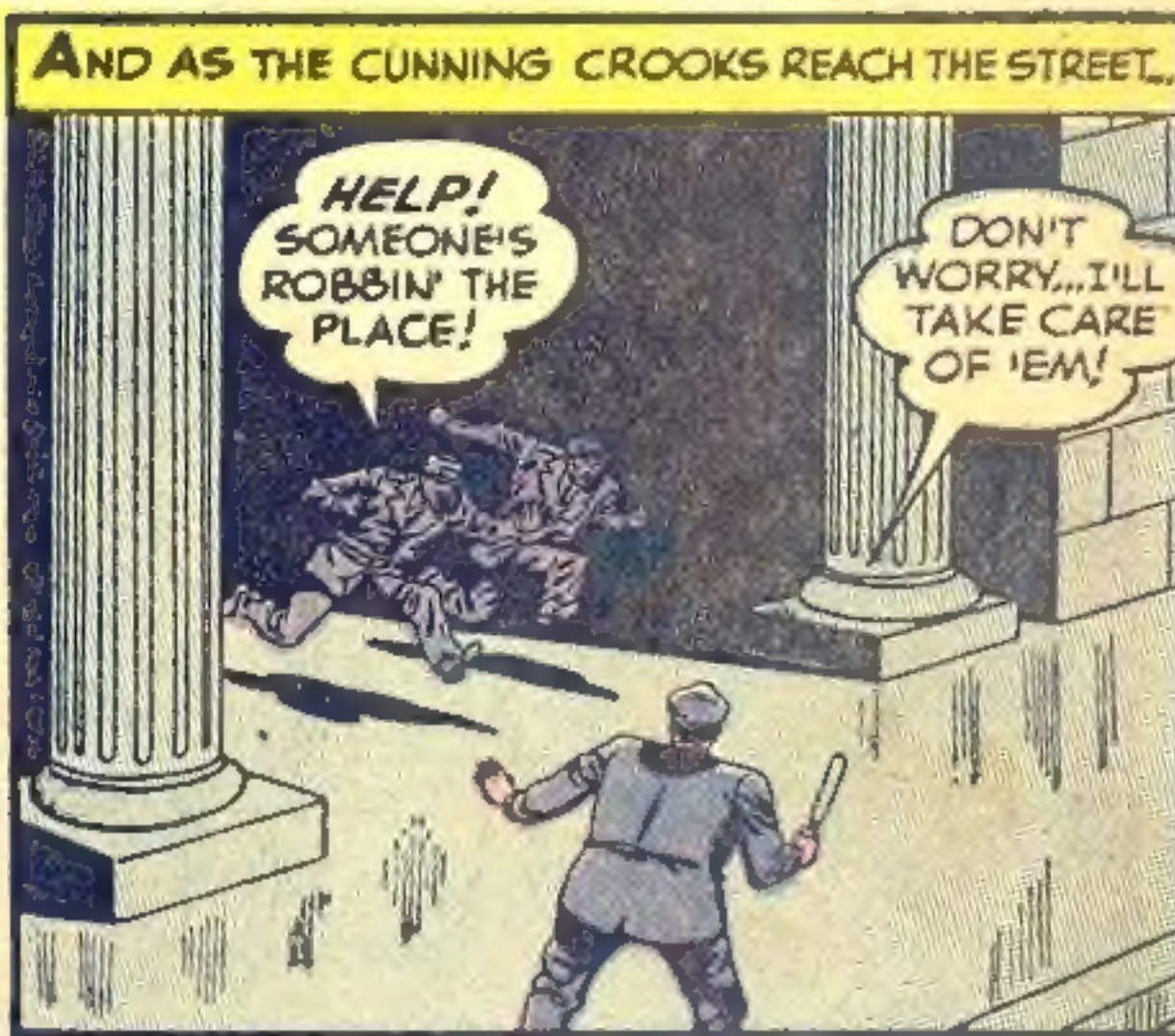
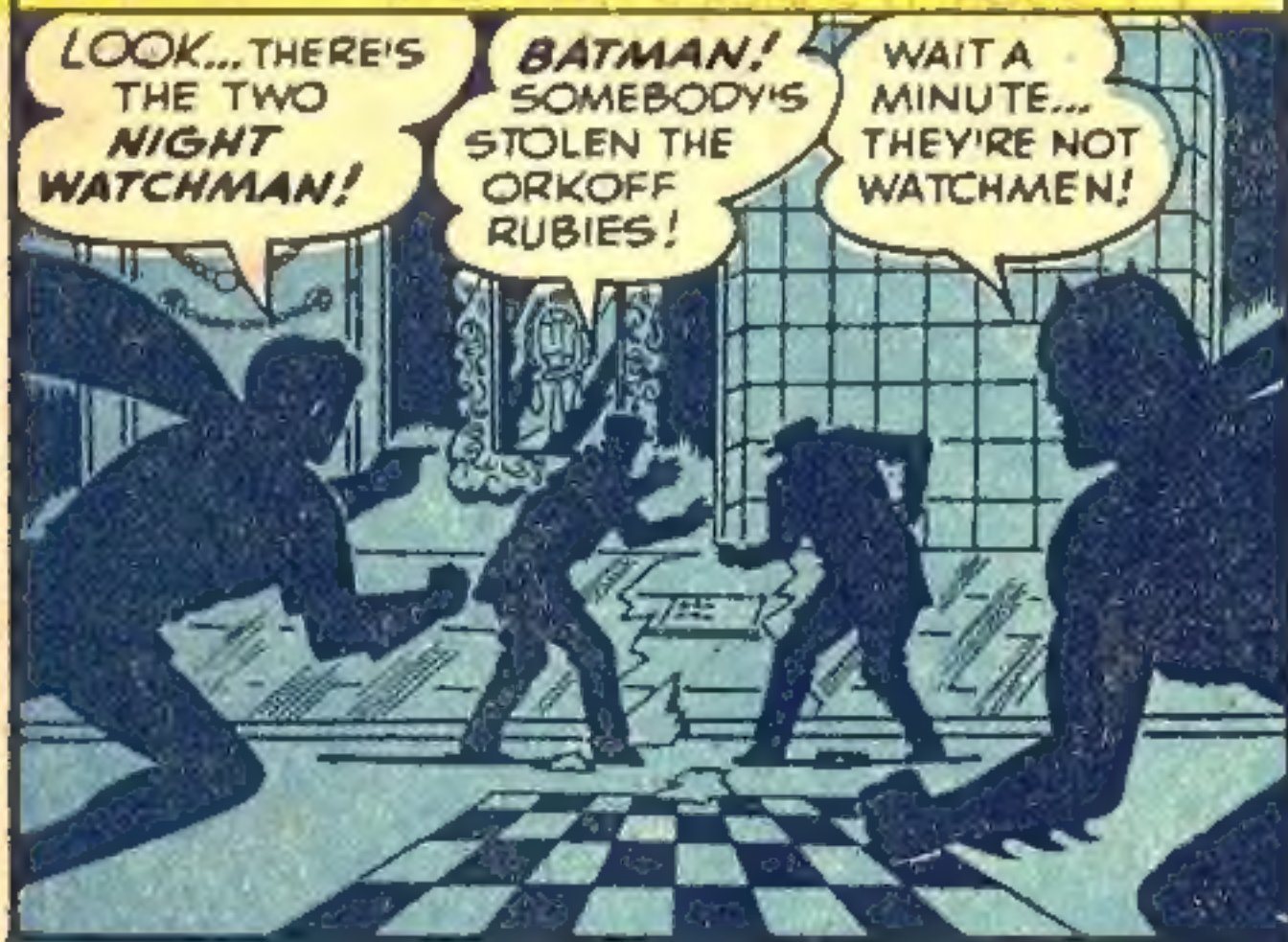
WHEN THE POLICE LEAVE, THE "GOVERNOR" DUCKS INTO SOME NEARBY SHRUBBERY, WHERE...

I WAITED HERE JUST LIKE YOU SAID, **BATMAN**, BUT I DIDN'T SEE ANY THIEVES AROUND!

THEY MUST BE INSIDE THE MUSEUM ALREADY! THAT'S WHY THEY PULLED THE "GOVERNOR" GAG... TO DIVERT THE POLICE WHILE THEY SNEAKED IN!



MOMENTS LATER, IN THE MUSEUM'S HALL OF JEWELS...







BUT AS THE PLANE'S PASSENGERS EXIT FROM THE AIRPORT...

YOU'RE MR. CORKIN, THE JEWELRY-SALESMAN, AREN'T YOU? YOUR FRIENDS ASKED US TO DRIVE YOU HOME IN THIS CAR!

DON'T BOTHER... I'LL TAKE THE REGULAR AIRPORT BUS!



WHILE HIGH ABOVE, IN THE CONTROL TOWER...

LOOK! TWO MEN FORCING A THIRD MAN INTO A CAR!

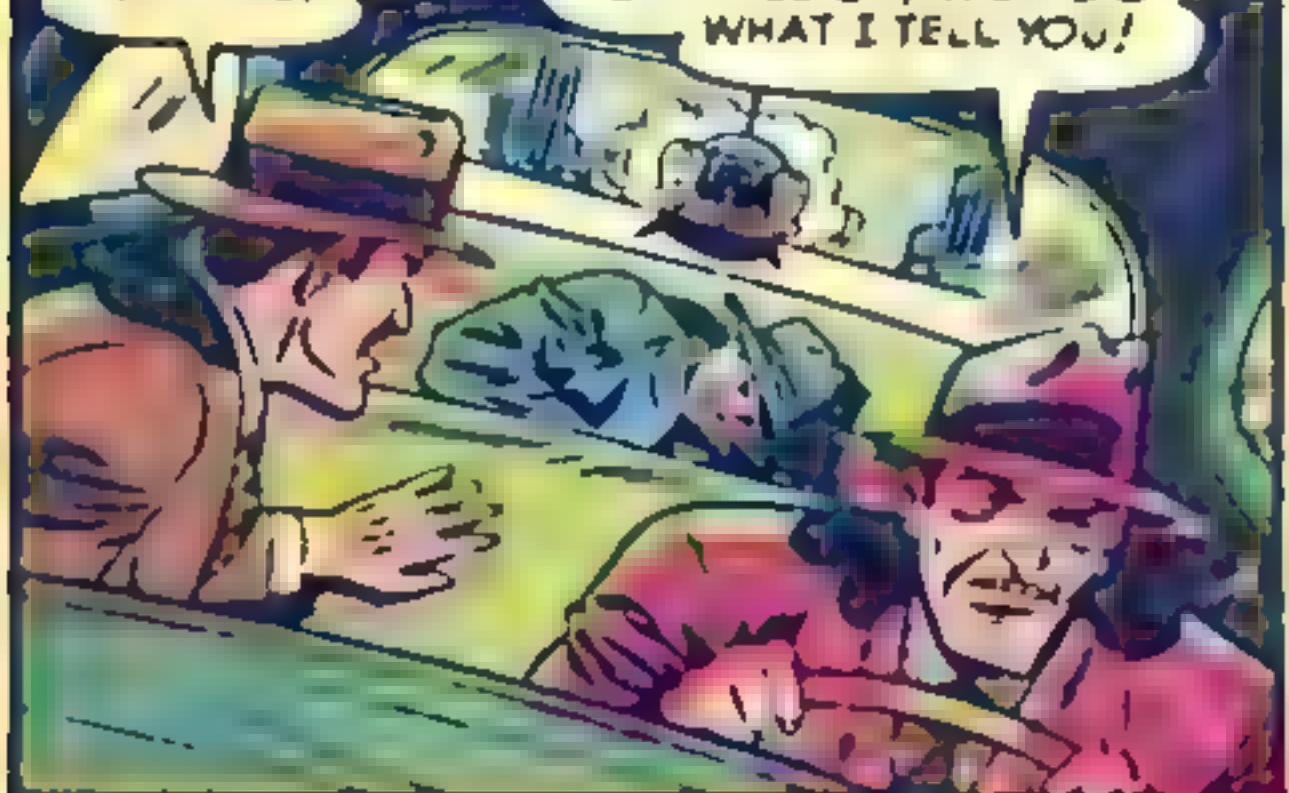
THEY'RE THE ONES WE'RE AFTER! COME ON, ROBIN, BEFORE THEY'RE OUT OF SIGHT!



MINUTES LATER, AS THE POWERFUL BATMOBILE ROARS IN PURSUIT...

BATMAN AGAIN-- AND RIGHT ON OUR TAIL!

HE'LL GET US IF WE DON'T JUMP! I'LL MAKE IT TO THE NEXT HILLTOP, THEN DO WHAT I TELL YOU!



AND BEFORE THE DYNAMIC DUO CAN CATCH UP...

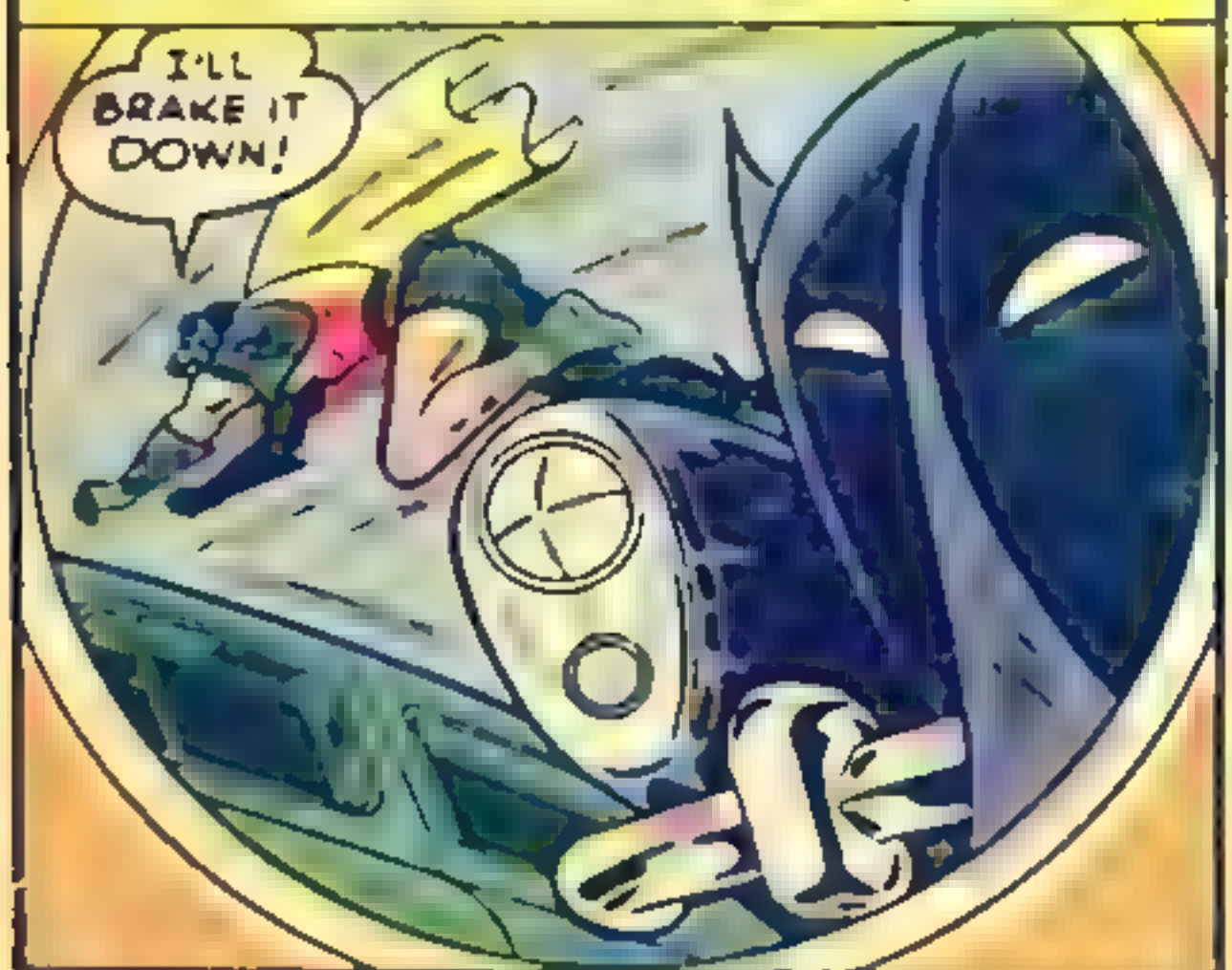
THEY JUMPED, BATMAN!

BUT THEY LET THEIR CAR RUN WILD WITH AN INNOCENT MAN IN IT! WE CAN'T LET HIM CRASH TO HIS DEATH!



INSTANTLY, BATMAN RACES HIS CAR FULL THROTTLE DOWN THE STEEP GRADE, UNTIL...

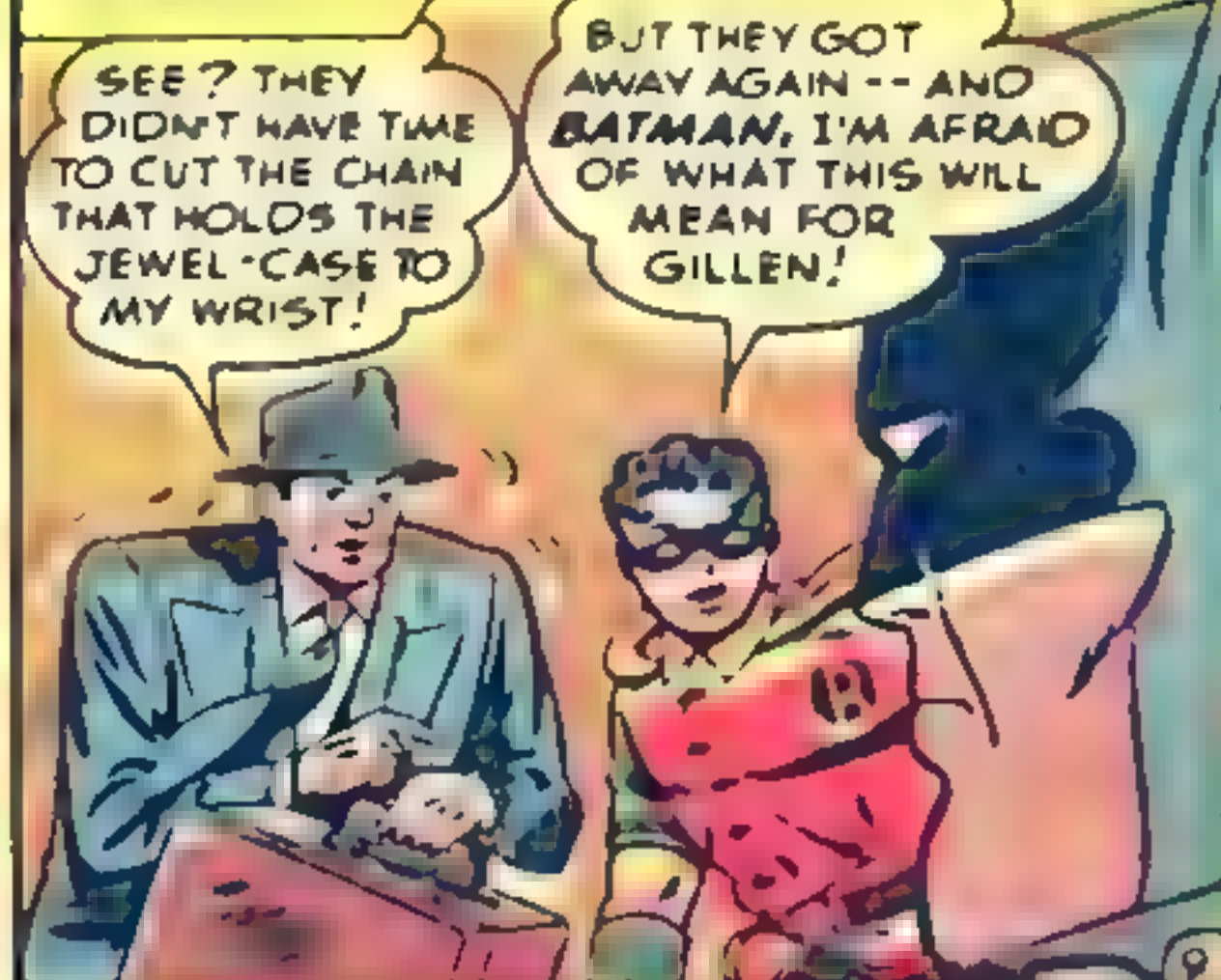
I'LL BRAKE IT DOWN!



PRESENTLY, WHEN THEY REVIVE THE JEWEL GALESMAN...

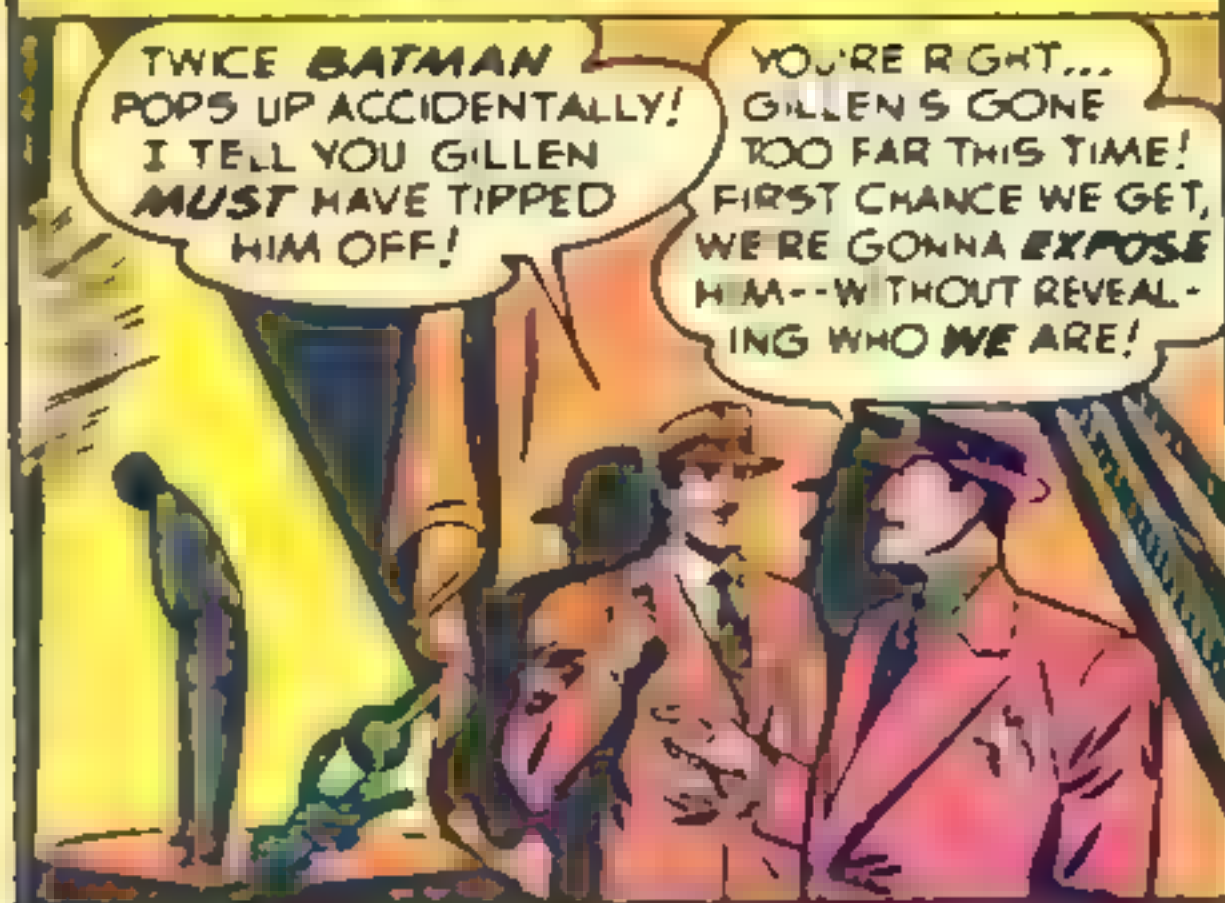
SEE? THEY DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO CUT THE CHAIN THAT HOLDS THE JEWEL-CASE TO MY WRIST!

BUT THEY GOT AWAY AGAIN-- AND BATMAN, I'M AFRAID OF WHAT THIS WILL MEAN FOR GILLEN!





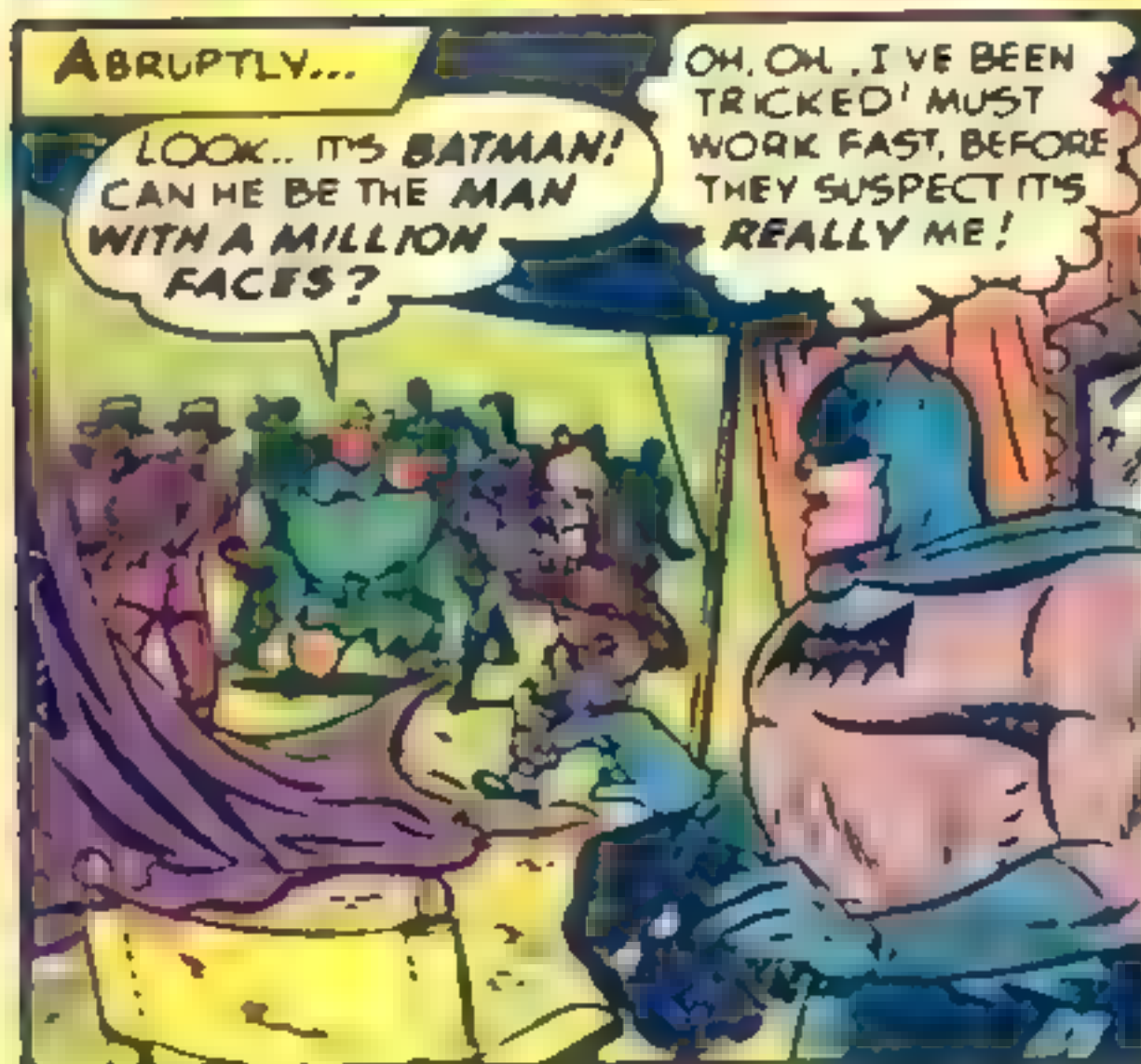
AND ROBIN'S FEARS PROVE JUSTIFIED--FOR AT THE NEXT PERFORMANCE...



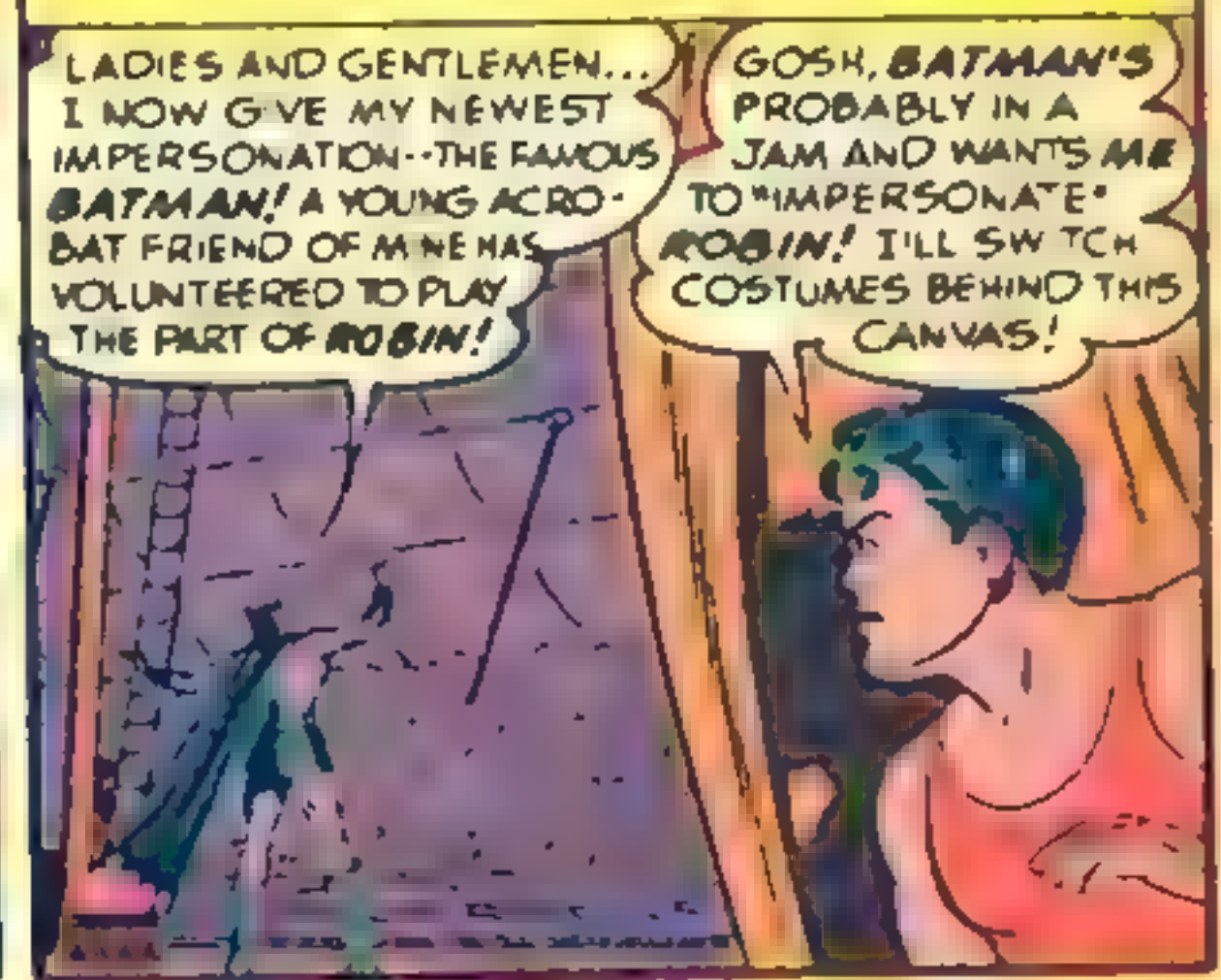
LATER...



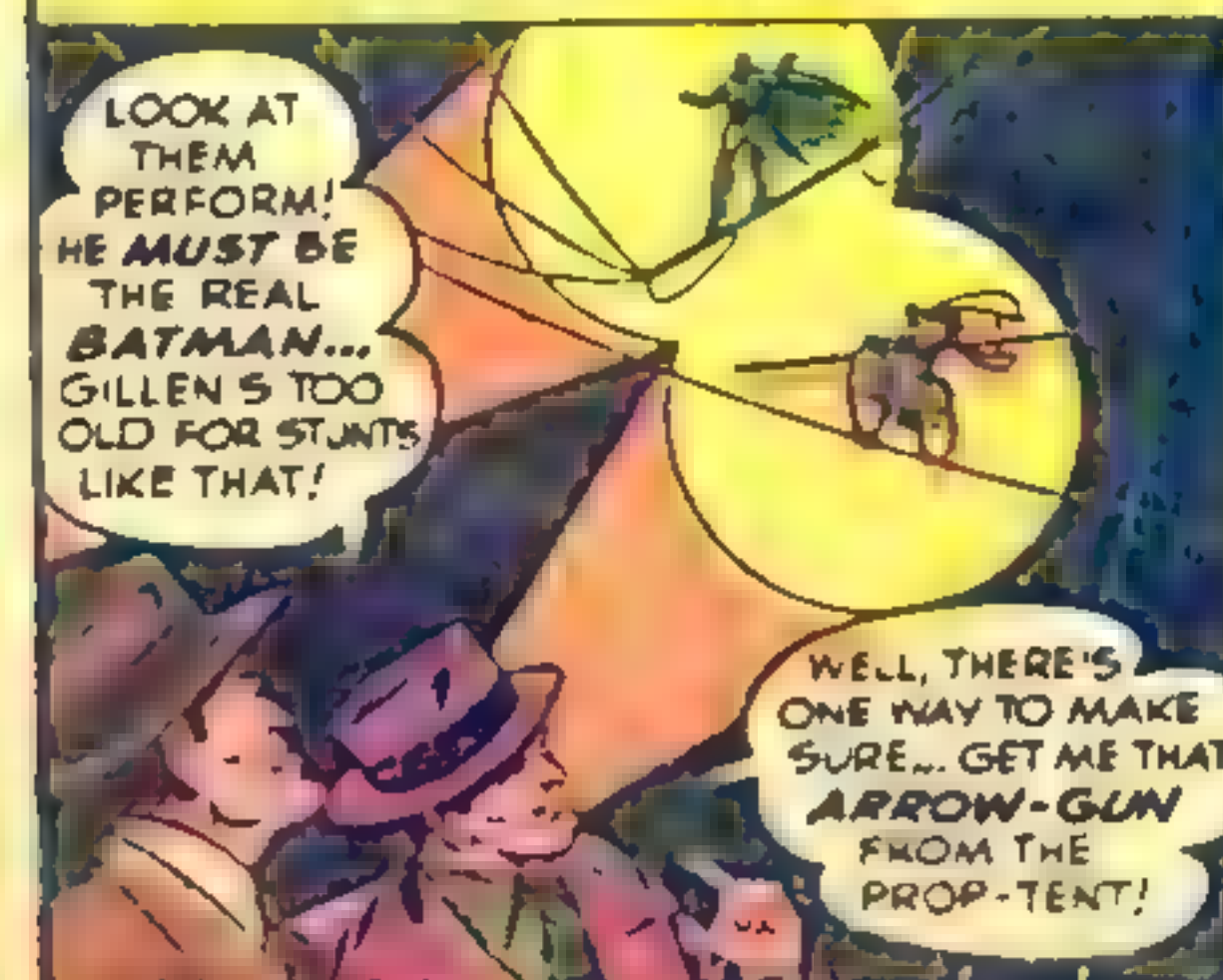
ABRUPTLY...



HURRIEDLY, THE CAPED CRIME-BUSTER RETURNS TO THE CIRCUS RING, WHERE...



AND AS THE "ACT" GETS UNDERWAY, AMID THUNDEROUS APPLAUSE...



MINUTES LATER, BACKSTAGE...



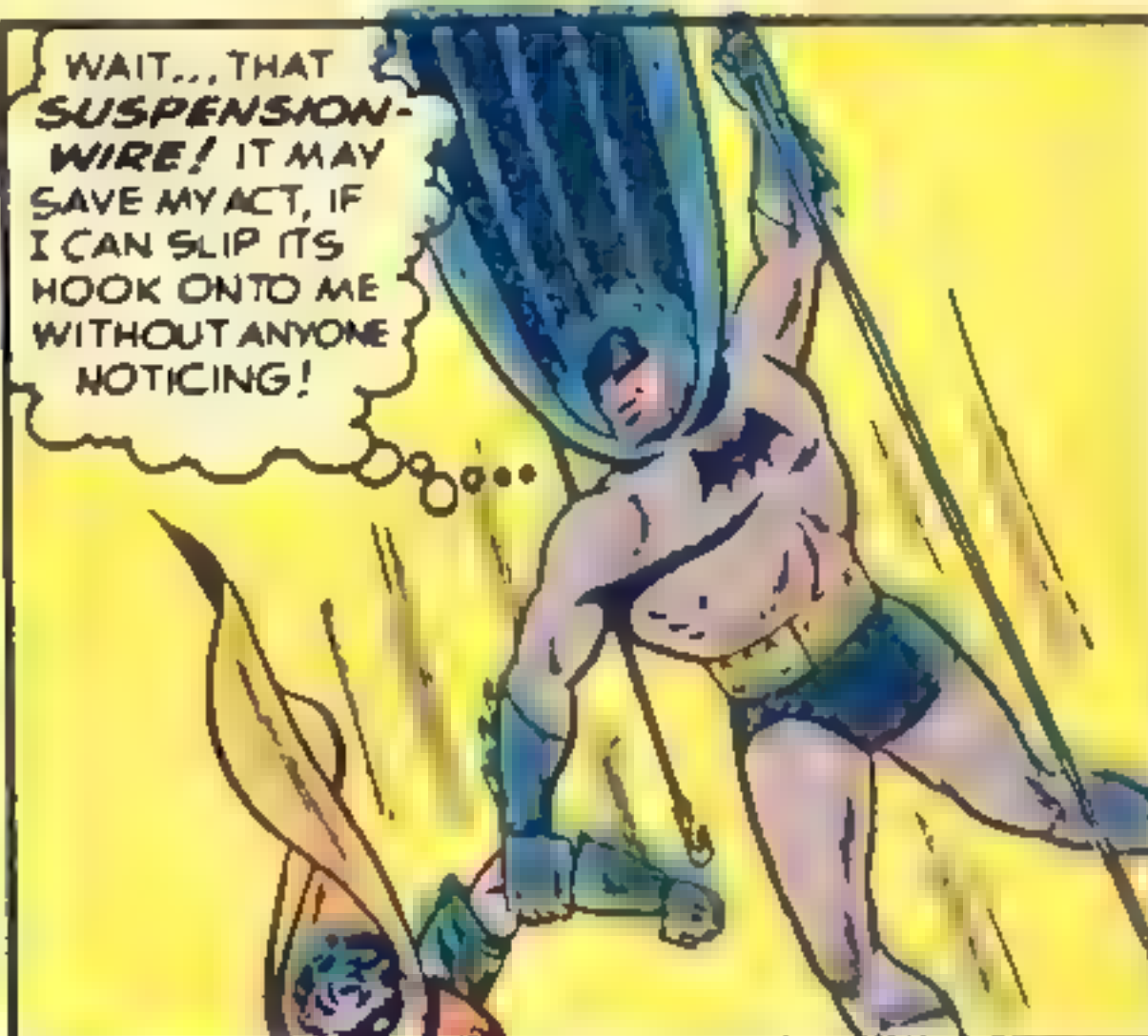


AND AS ROBIN HURTTLES TO HIS DOOM...

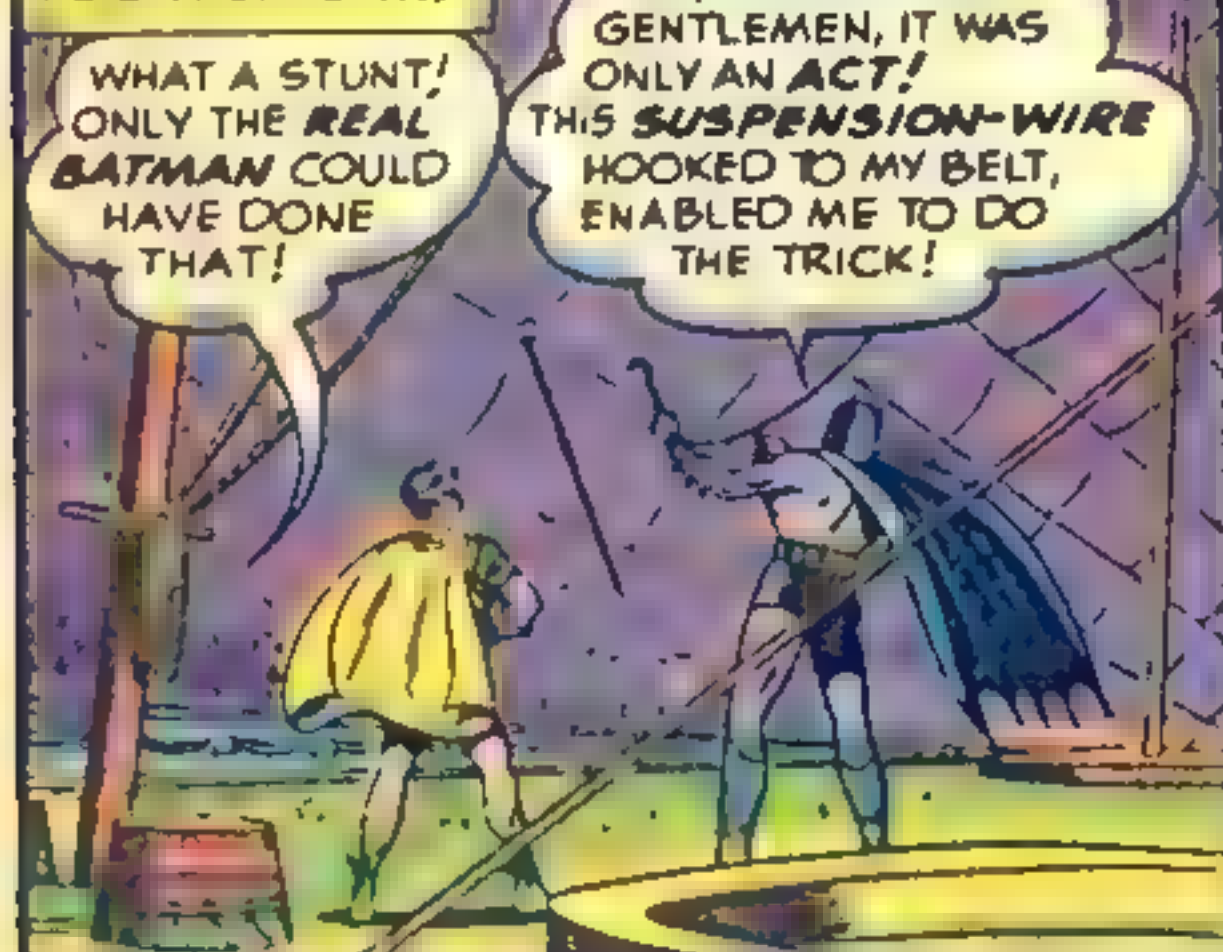


MUST SAVE HIM... EVEN IF IT MEANS GIVING MYSELF AWAY!

WAIT... THAT **SUSPENSION-WIRE!** IT MAY SAVE MY ACT, IF I CAN SLIP ITS HOOK ONTO ME WITHOUT ANYONE NOTICING!



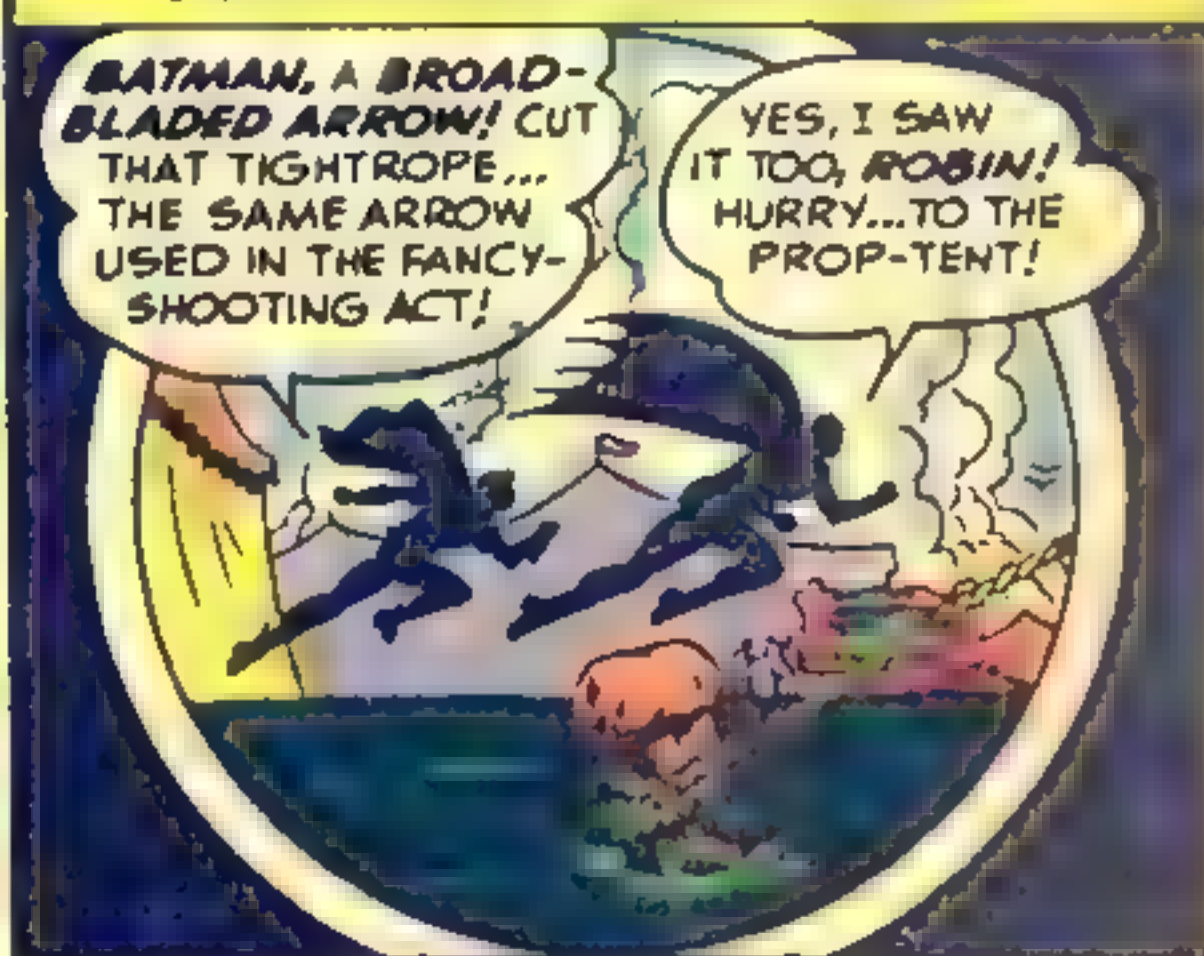
THEN, AS THEY ALIGHT SAFELY...



WHAT A STUNT! ONLY THE **REAL BATMAN** COULD HAVE DONE THAT!

NO, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, IT WAS ONLY AN ACT! THIS **SUSPENSION-WIRE** HOOKED TO MY BELT, ENABLED ME TO DO THE TRICK!

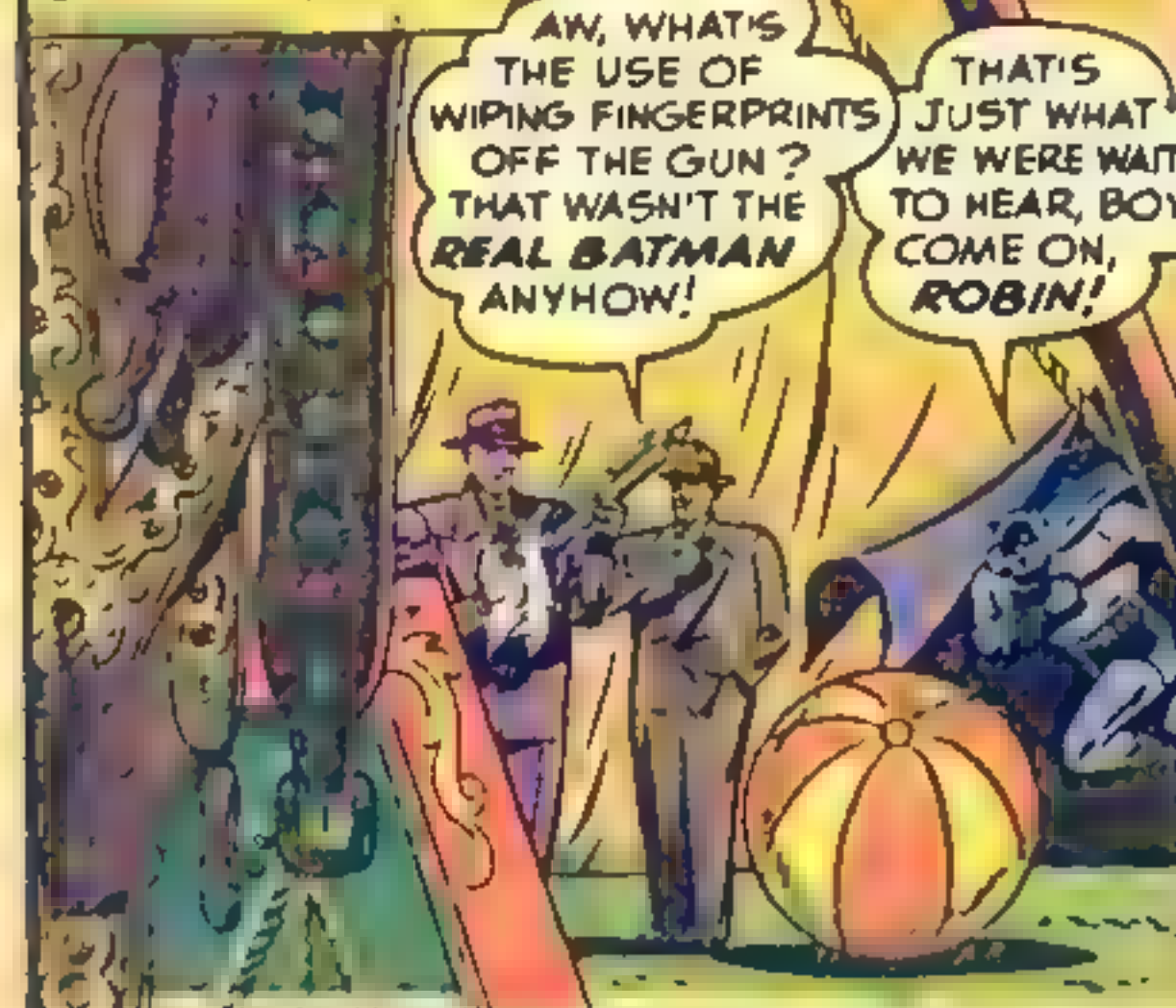
SO, WITH THEIR SECRET STILL INTACT, THE **DYNAMIC DUO** MOVES QUICKLY...



BATMAN, A BROAD-BLADED ARROW! CUT THAT TIGHTROPE... THE SAME ARROW USED IN THE FANCY-SHOOTING ACT!

YES, I SAW IT TOO, **ROBIN!** HURRY... TO THE PROP-TENT!

SECONDS LATER...



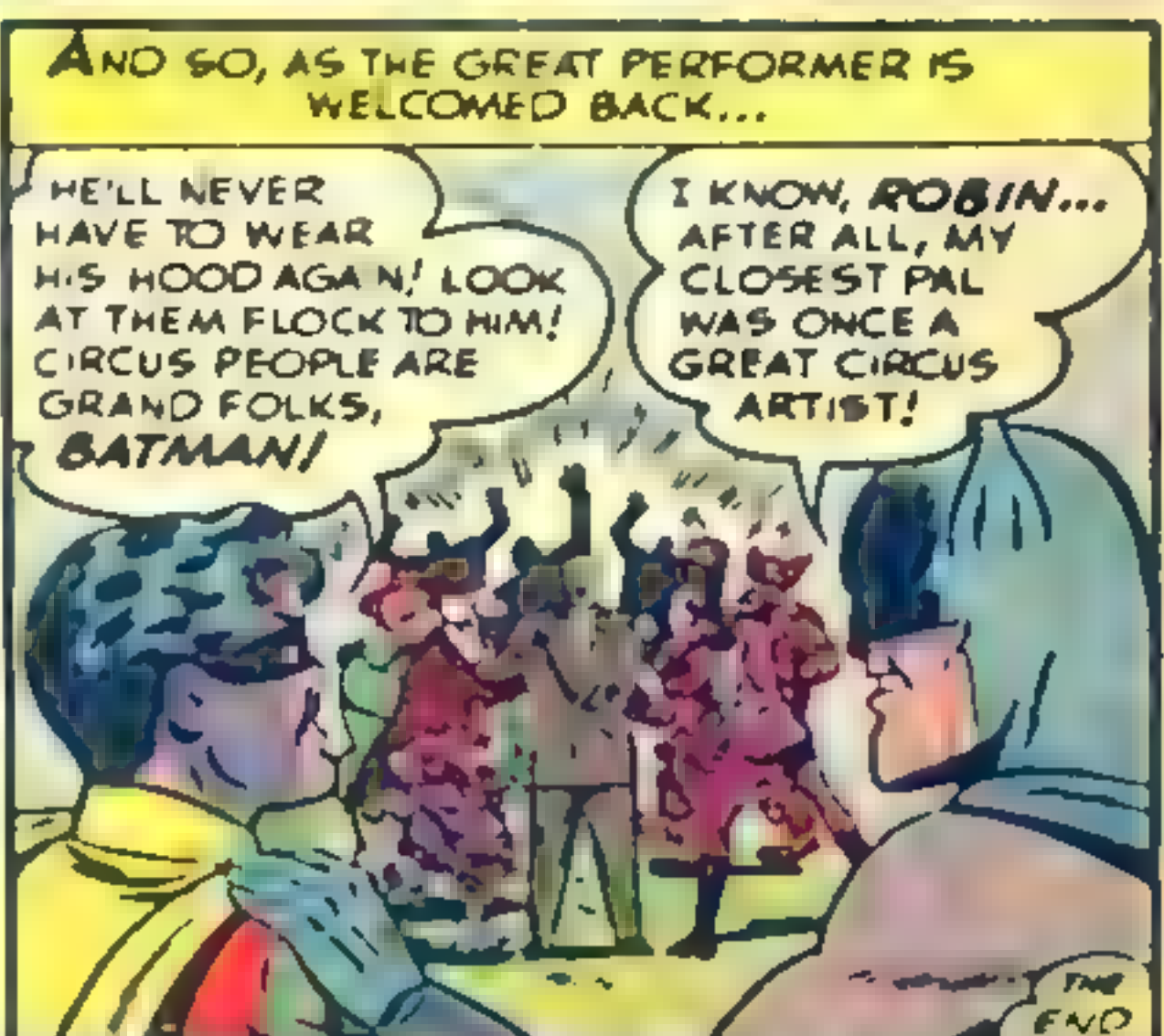
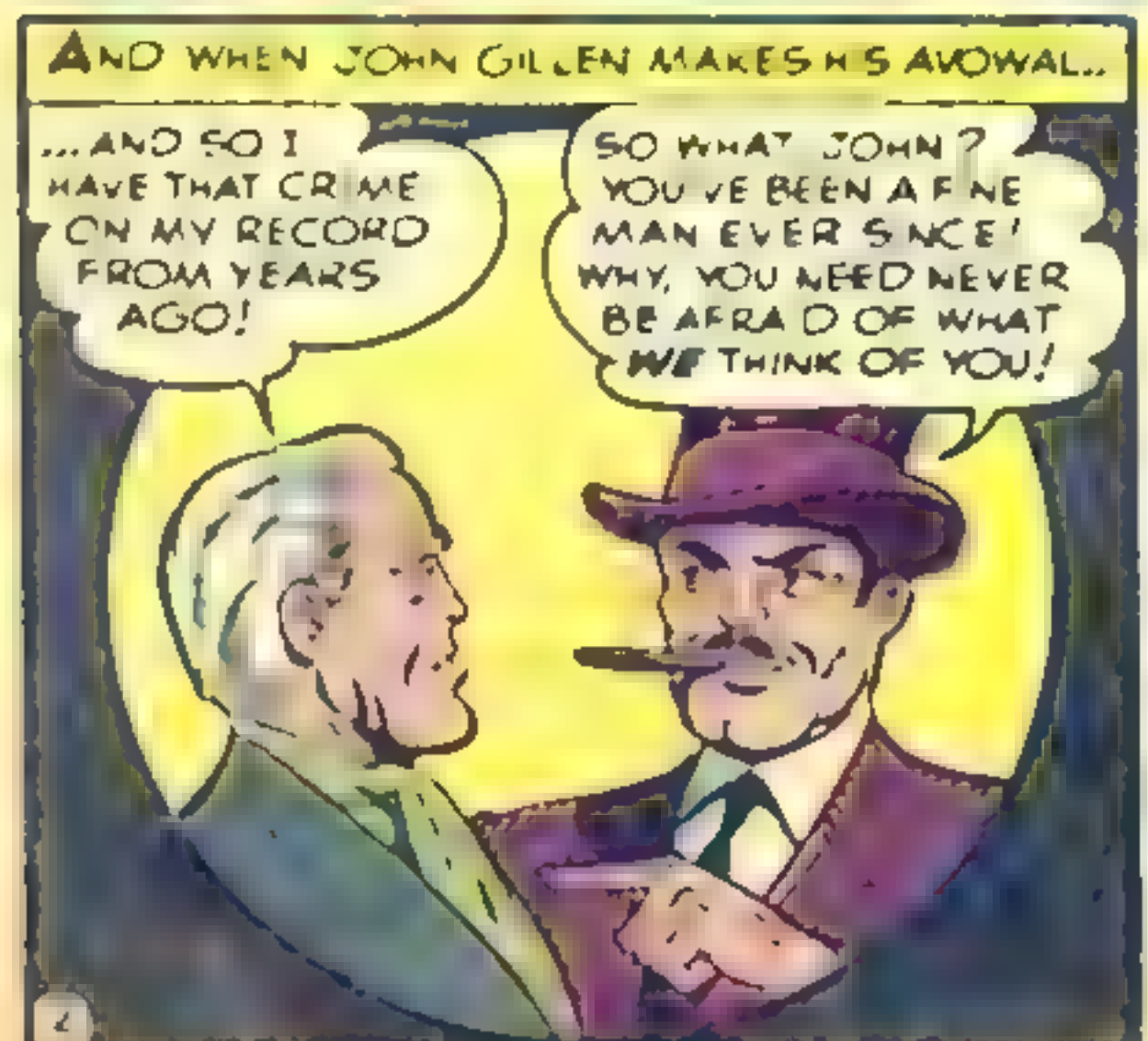
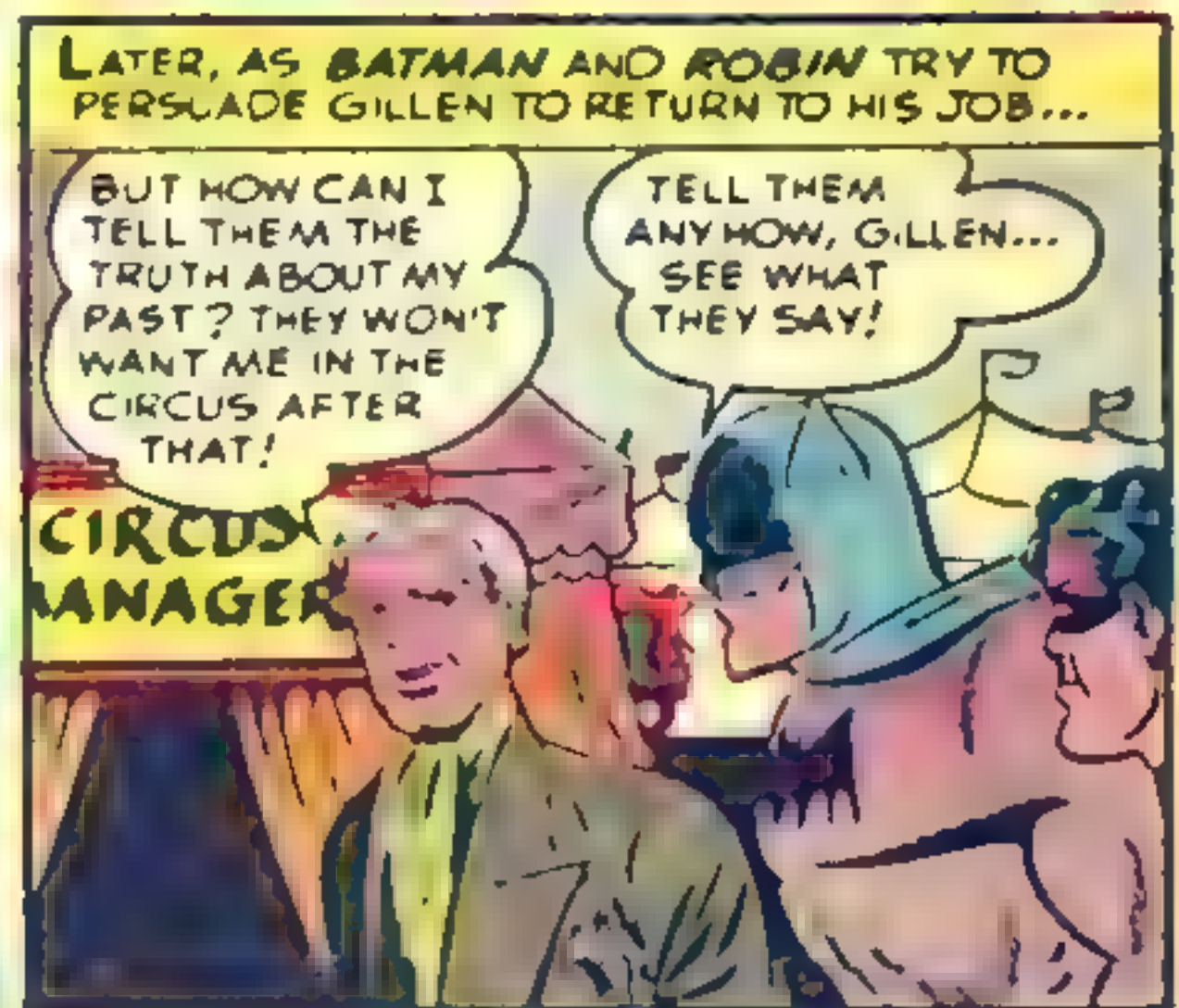
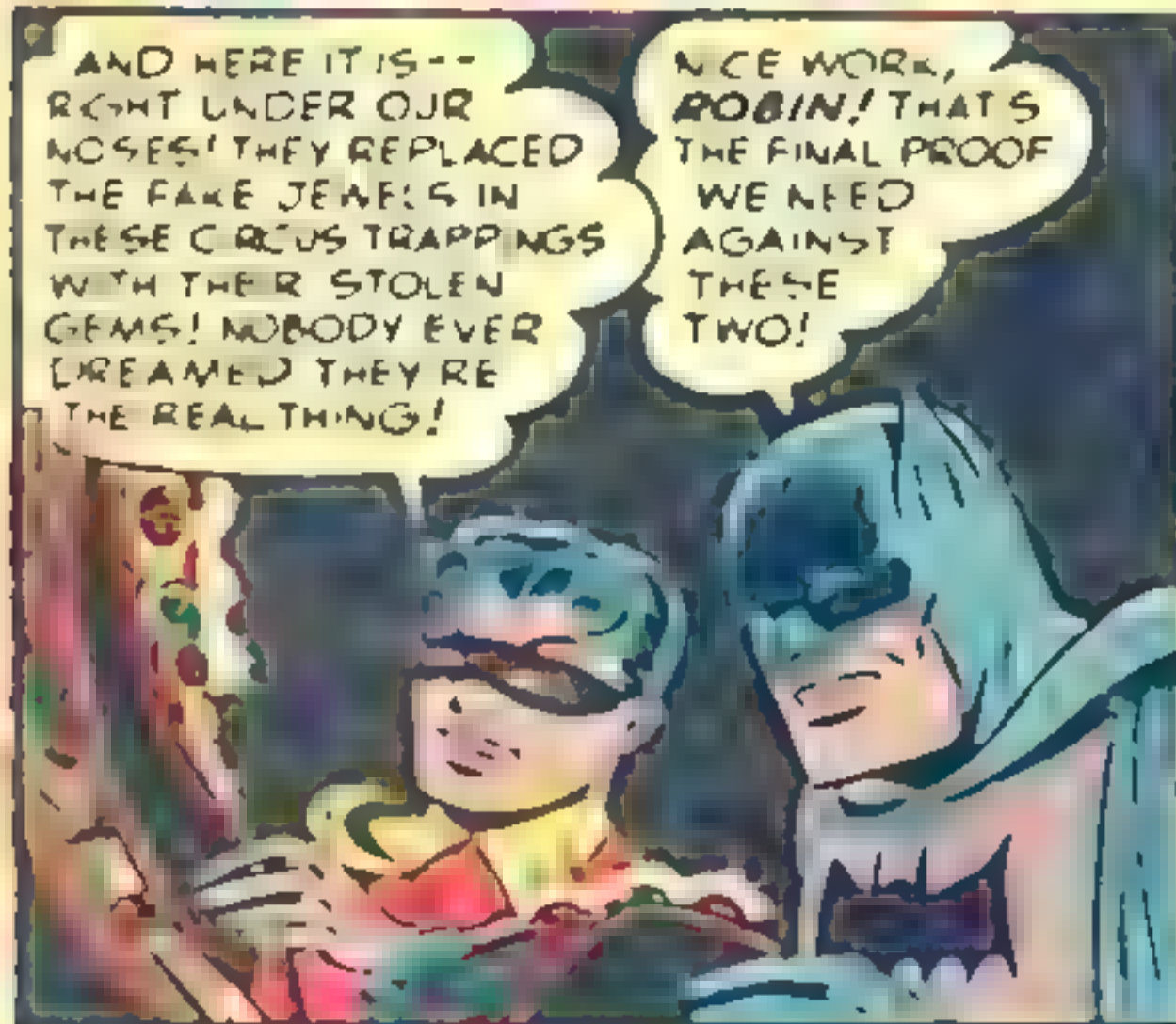
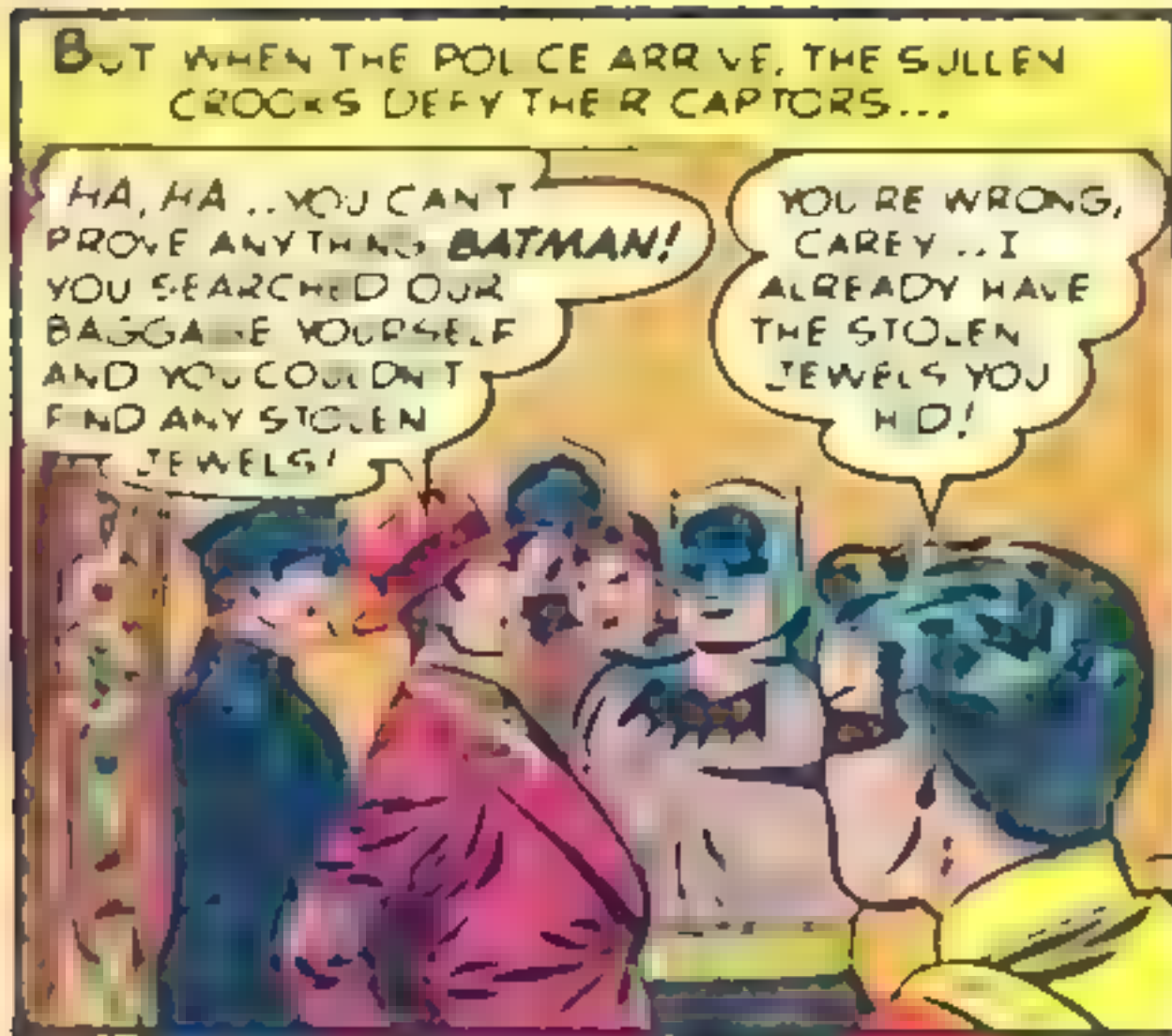
AW, WHAT'S THE USE OF WIPING FINGERPRINTS OFF THE GUN? THAT WASN'T THE **REAL BATMAN** ANYHOW!

THAT'S JUST WHAT WE WERE WAITING TO HEAR, BOYS! COME ON, **ROBIN!**

YOU WON'T GET **ME, BATMAN...** HUH?



THIS **BALANCING-BALL** TAKES CARE OF ONE **UNBALANCED** CHARACTER!



Dear Dad,
Won't you make this a
Columbia Christmas, please? *

NEW MID-CENTURY
SUPER-EQUIPPED
FIVE STAR SUPERB MOTOBIKE



WHAT FINER CHRISTMAS PRESENT could a fellow have, than this grand new Columbia-Built bike — the handsomest, flashiest bicycle of the century! It sports the new, low supersonic lines, extra dazzling chrome and sparkling new enamel finishes like the latest cars! Look at the New Tank with racy, tapering airflow trim and chrome channel strip . . . New Floating-Action Spring Fork, finished in bright chrome and enamel . . . New Super Carrier with tubular brace rods and electric tail light, automatic stop light and reflectors . . . New Front Wheel Expansion Brake in addition to Coaster Brake . . . Protecto-Lock with one year theft protection guarantee . . . New Saddle with chrome springs and Crash Rail . . . New Full Length Full Protection Chain Guard with Airflow trim to match tank . . . New All Chrome Streamliner Headlight with lock top and rocket fins . . . New Therm-O-Matic Frame with Built-In Kick Stand. Whatta Bike! And it's "Guaranteed as long as you own it".

Look for nearest Columbia-Built dealer in the yellow pages of your Telephone Directory, or write us for his name.

Columbia-Built

SINCE 1877 . . . AMERICA'S FIRST BICYCLE

* LET US HELP YOU GET IT! If you want this great bicycle for Christmas we'd like to help you. Write the name of your father, mother or guardian on the coupon and we'll send a catalog and letter saying that you want it, and telling all the reasons why it is the best and safest bike for you!

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

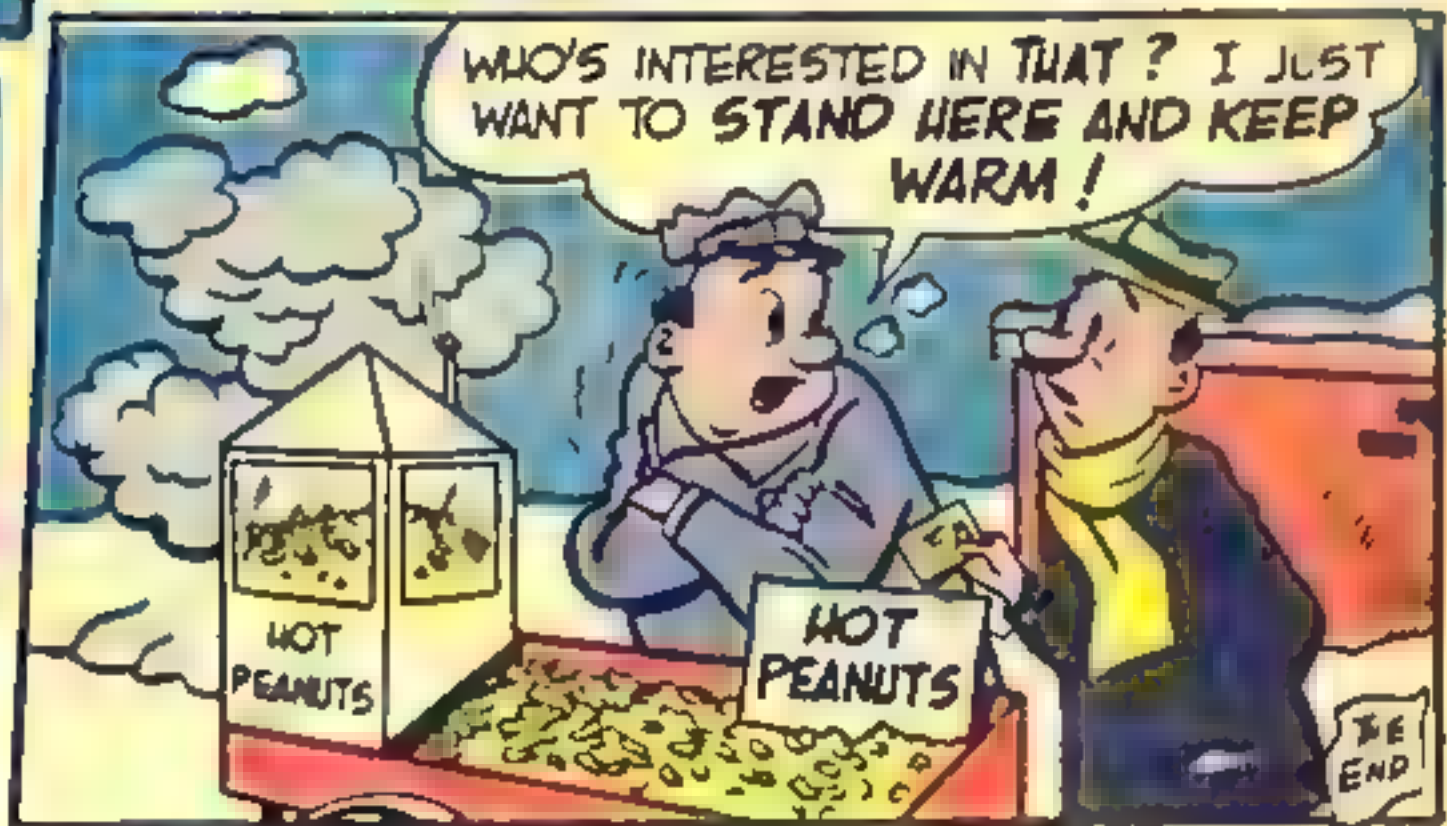
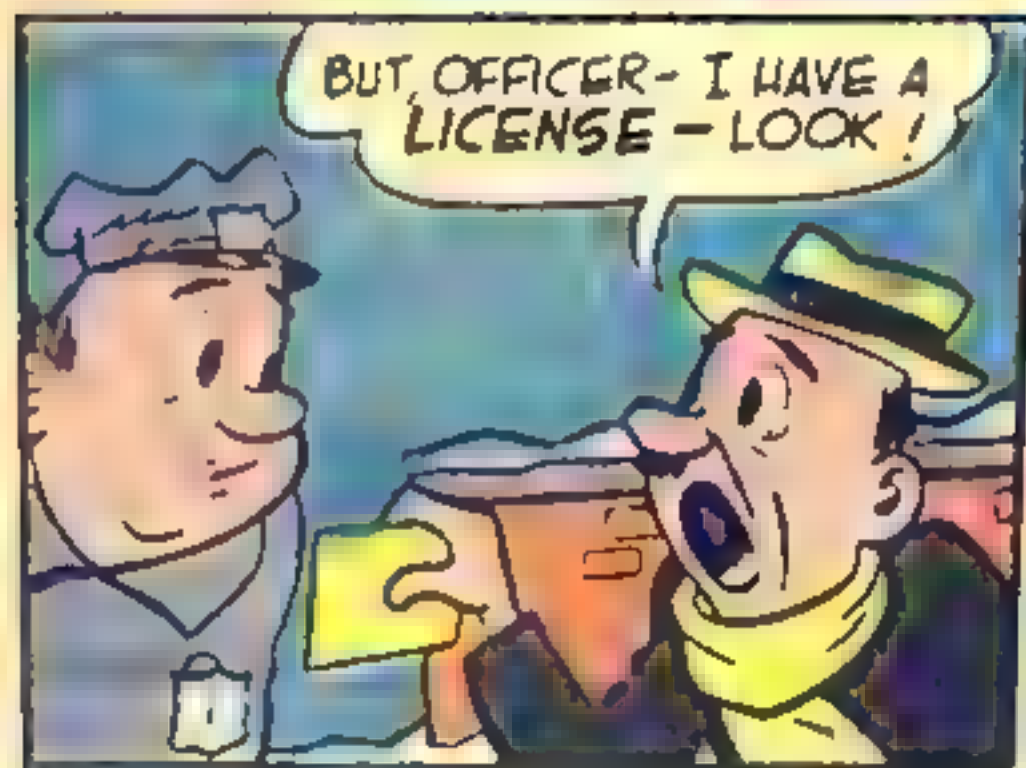
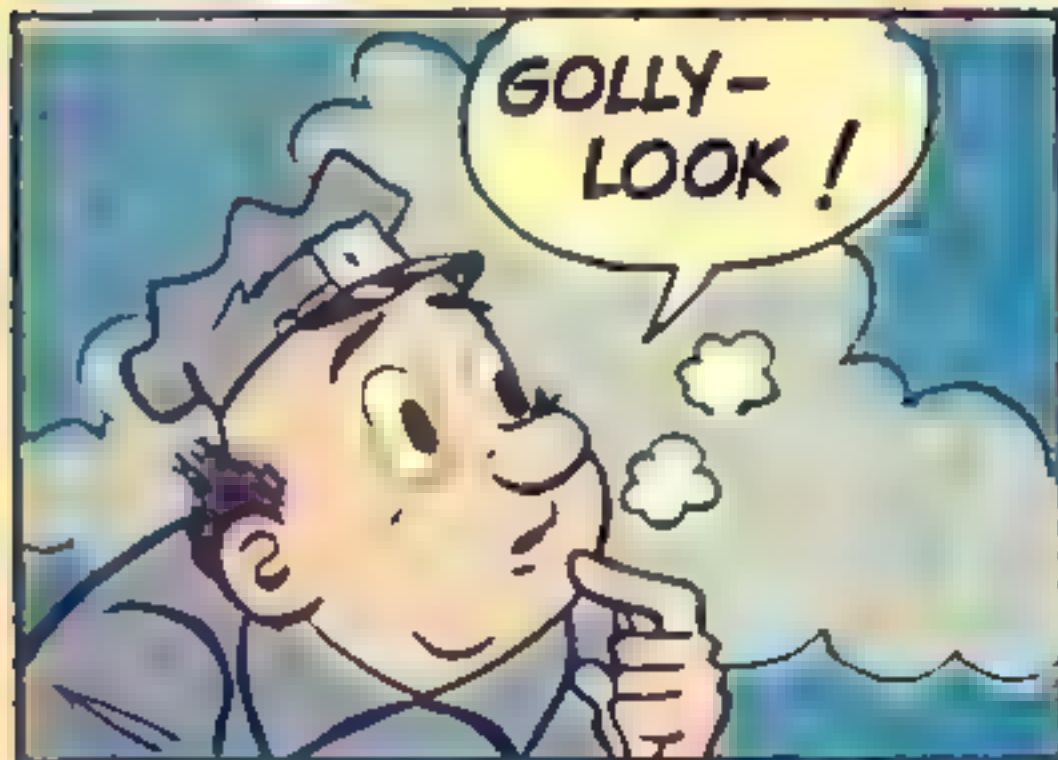
The Westfield Manufacturing Company
A412 Cycle Street, Westfield, Massachusetts

(Fill in below and we'll send a big color catalog and letter telling your folks why a shiny, new Columbia-Built bike is the swellest present Santa Claus could bring to you!)

My Name _____ Age _____

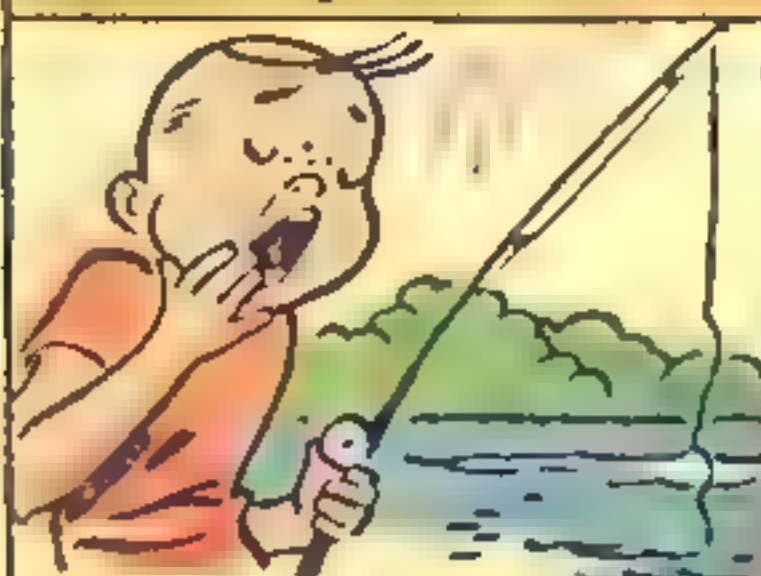
My Father's Name _____

Address _____

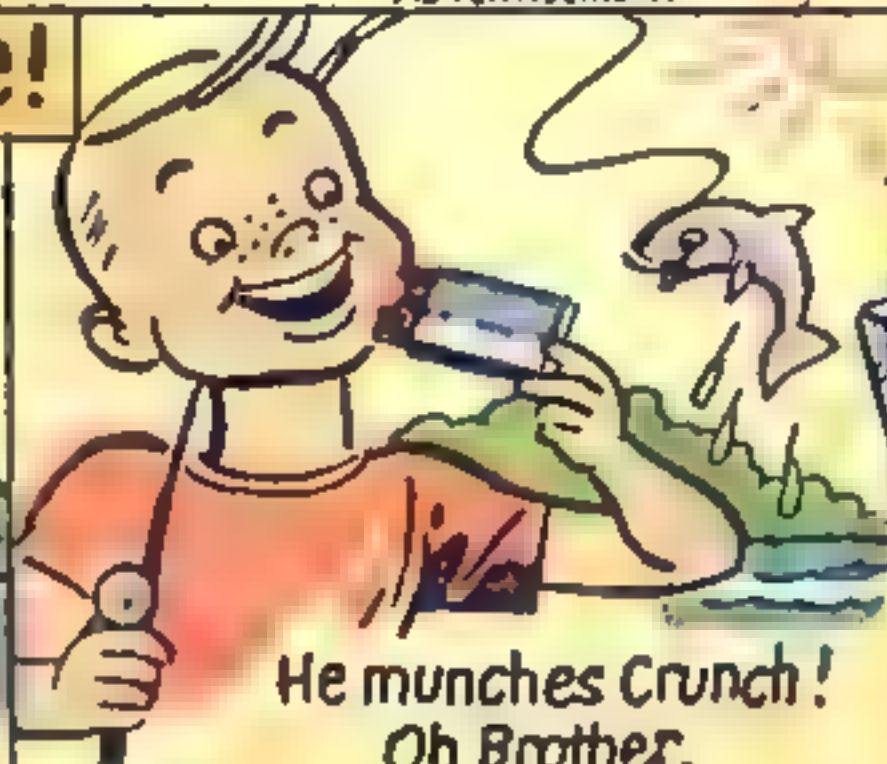


ADVERTISEMENT

The Day's Best Bite!



Not a bite all mornin'...
and Neddy Nestle's yawnin'...



He munches Crunch!
Oh Brother,
One Good Bite Brought Another!

RICH, CREAMY, CRUNCHY
GOODNESS...





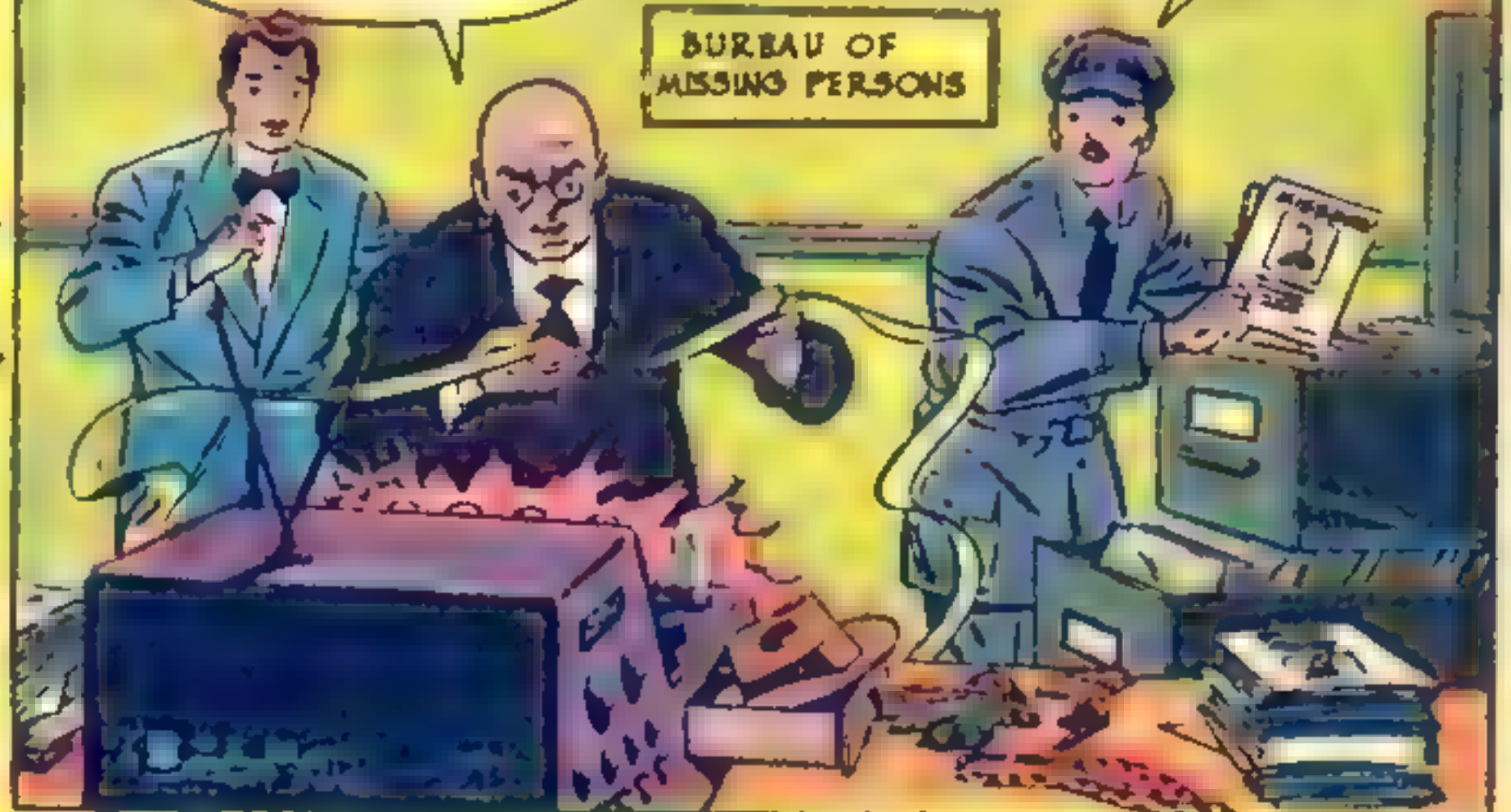
IMPOSSIBLE- BUT TRUE

NOT EVEN THE MOST OBSCURE SPOT ON EARTH IS IMMUNE TO THE PENETRATING EYE OF A FANTASTIC NEW INVENTION WHICH CAN, WITHIN SECONDS, **LOCATE ANYONE-- ANYPLACE ON EARTH!** DO YOU DOUBT THAT SUCH A THING IS POSSIBLE? WELL SO DOES ROY RAYMOND, CONDUCTOR OF THE "IMPOSSIBLE--BUT TRUE!" TELEVISION SHOW, BUT WHAT WILL YOU AND ROY SAY WHEN YOU SEE THIS DEVICE PERFORM BEFORE YOUR VERY EYES? WATCH OUT-- FOR YOU TOO MAY BE DISCOVERED BY...

HERE'S ANOTHER ONE, CHIEF! WILBUR STEVENS IS IN SANTIAGO, CHILE!

AMAZING! YOU'VE LOCATED ALMOST EVERY PERSON LISTED IN OUR FILES!

BUREAU OF MISSING PERSONS



"THE MACHINE FROM WHICH NO MAN CAN HIDE!"

ONE DAY, AS ROY RAYMOND, PRODUCER OF THE POPULAR "IMPOSSIBLE--BUT TRUE!" TELEVISION SHOW, VIEWS THE **NATIONAL BLOODHOUND TRIALS...**

SEE HOW THE TRIALS WORK, ROY? THE JUDGE GIVES EACH DOG A SCENT WHICH LEADS TO A DIFFERENT GOAL! THE DOG REACHING HIS GOAL FIRST IS THE WINNER!

START SHOOTING, WARD!



AND AS THE RACE STARTS...

THERE THEY GO! NOW LET'S GET OVER TO THE FIELD WHERE THEY'LL FINISH!





SOON... HERE COMES THE WINNER! JUST THINK! HE FOUND HIS WAY HERE THROUGH MILES OF THICK UNDERBRUSH-- GUIDED ONLY BY THE SCENT OF THAT MAN'S CLOTHING!

SHOULD MAKE GOOD PICTURES FOR ONE OF YOUR FUTURE SHOWS, ROY!

DAYS LATER, IN THE STUDIOS OF STATION ZBS...

WELL! I THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER RETURN FROM THAT BLOODHOUND ASSIGNMENT, ROY! DID YOU FORGET THAT THIS IS **AUDITION DAY!**

NO, I DIDN'T FORGET, KAREN! I'M READY TO LOOK AT THE FIRST ACT RIGHT NOW!

AUDITION DAY--WHEN THOSE WHO CLAIM IMPOSSIBLE FEATS VIE FOR THE CHANCE TO APPEAR ON ROY'S TV SHOW...

THERE YOU ARE, MR. RAYMOND! BEFORE YOUR VERY EYES, I HAVE MADE HAIR GROW ON A BILLIARD BALL!

THIS HAS ALL THE MAKINGS OF A HOAX, KAREN BUT I'LL CHECK ON HIM LATER, TO MAKE SURE!

GOSH!

HOW'S THIS, MR. RAYMOND? WALKING A TIGHT WIRE **UPSIDE DOWN!**

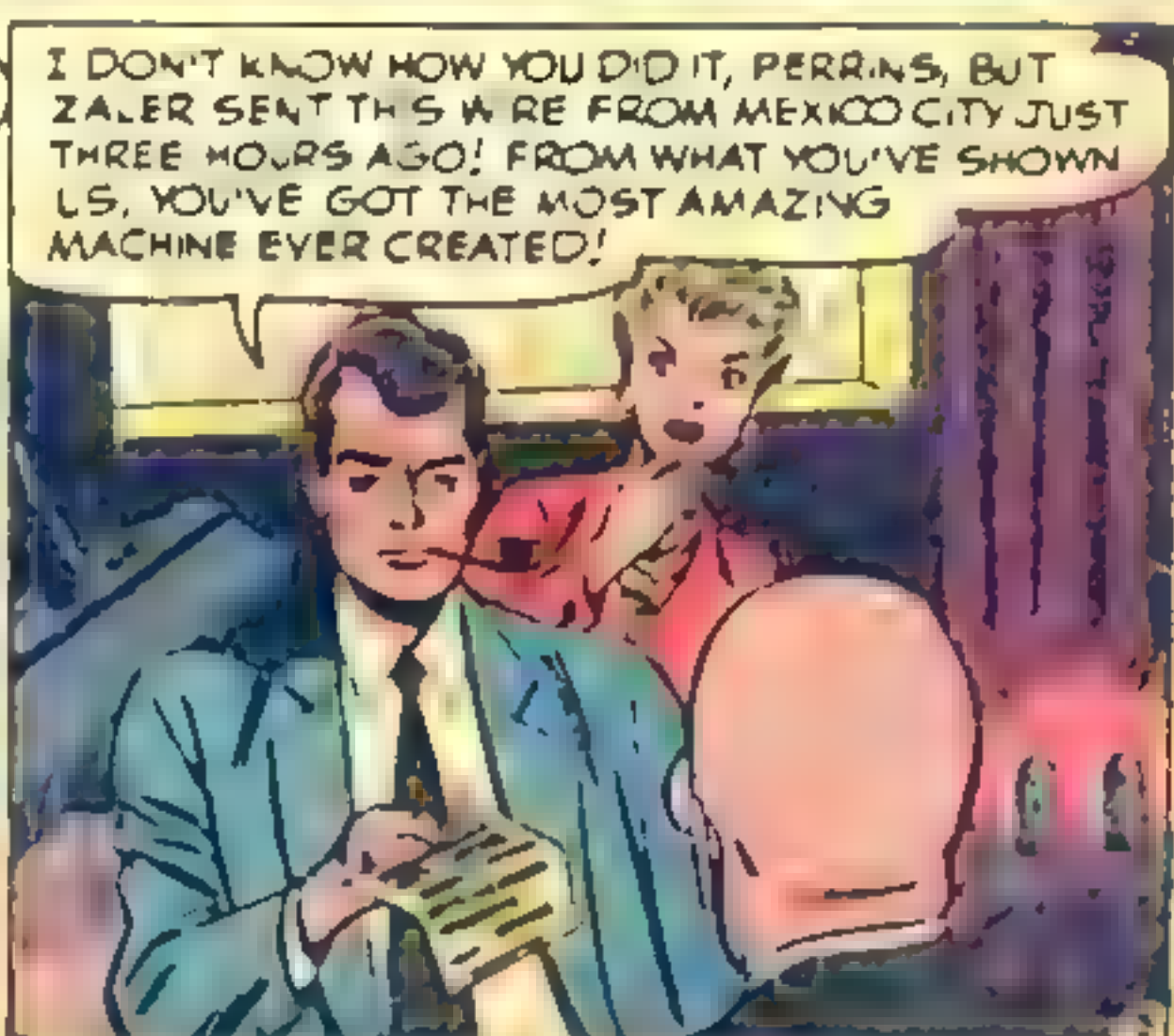
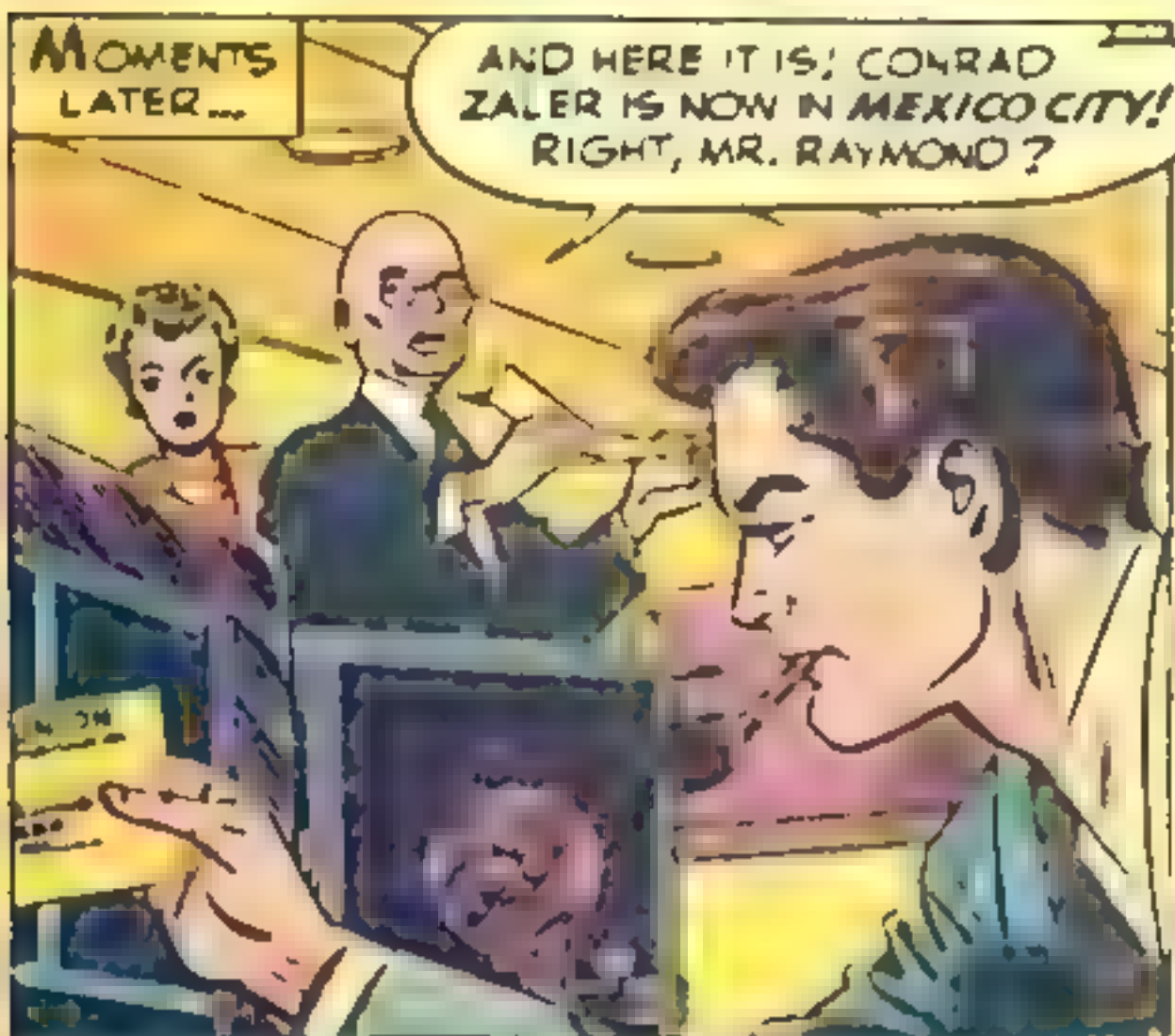
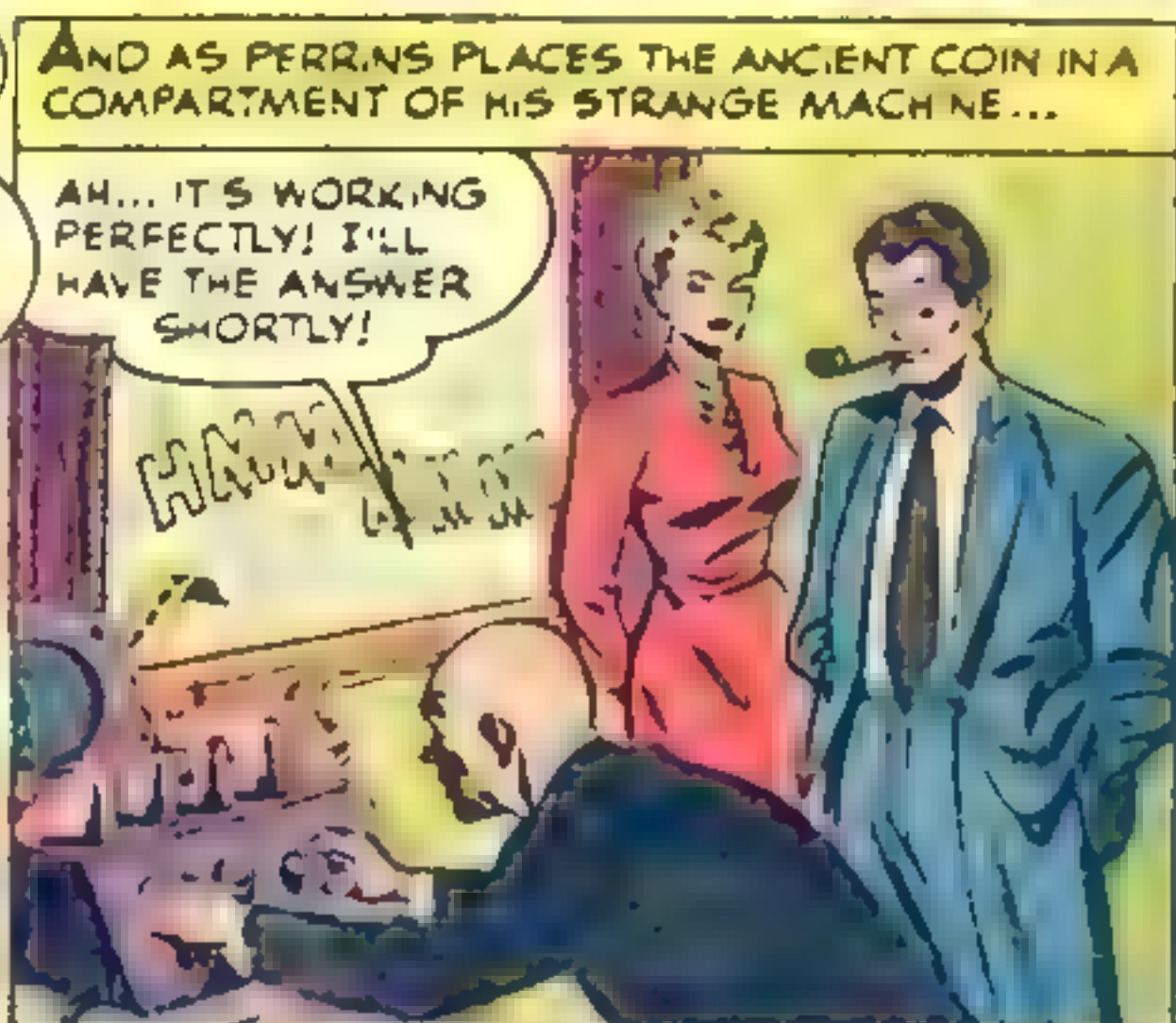
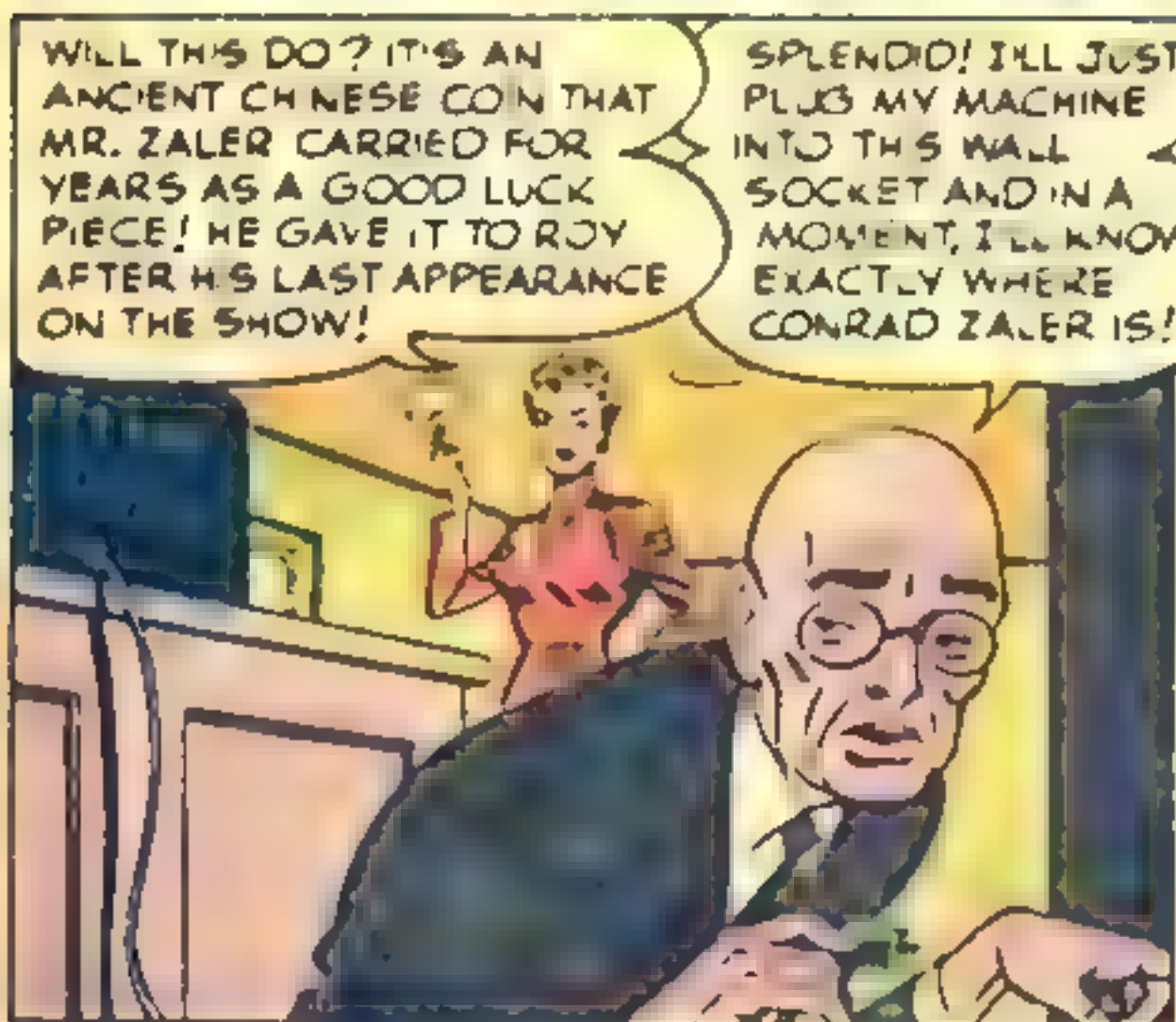
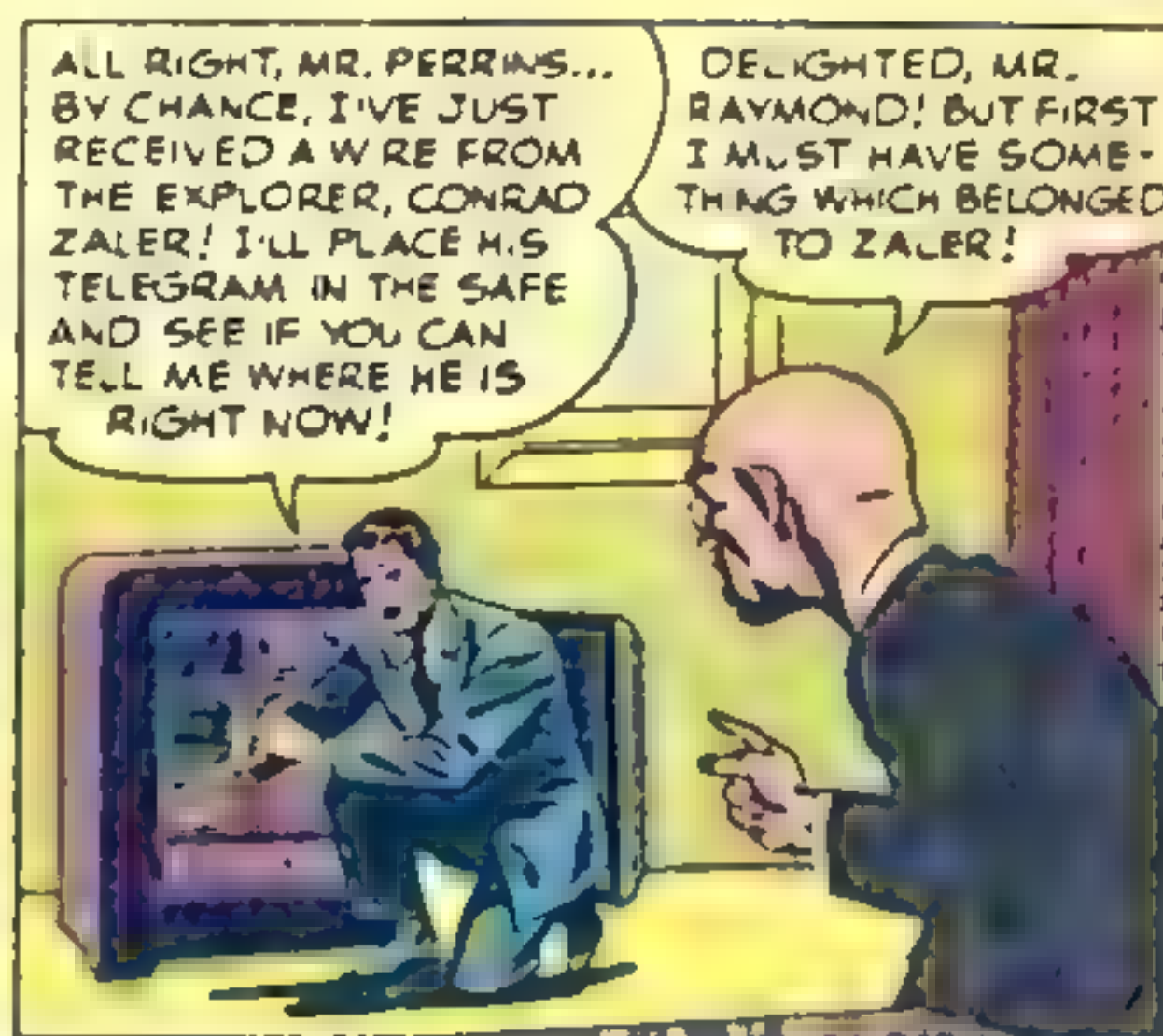
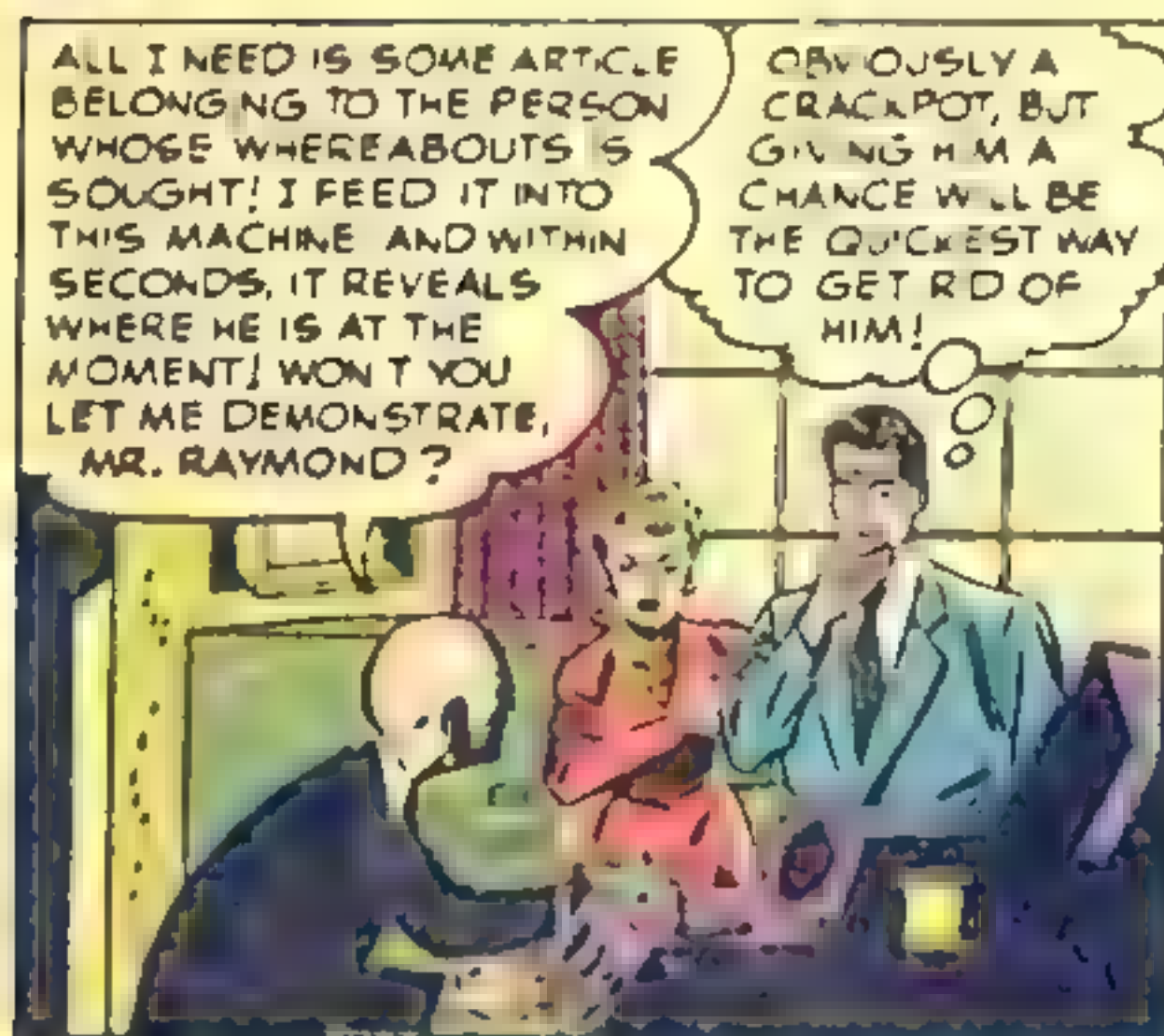
ANYONE CAN SEE THROUGH THAT GIMMICK! THE **MAGNETIZED METAL SOLES** OF HIS SHOES HOLD HIM TO THE WIRE!

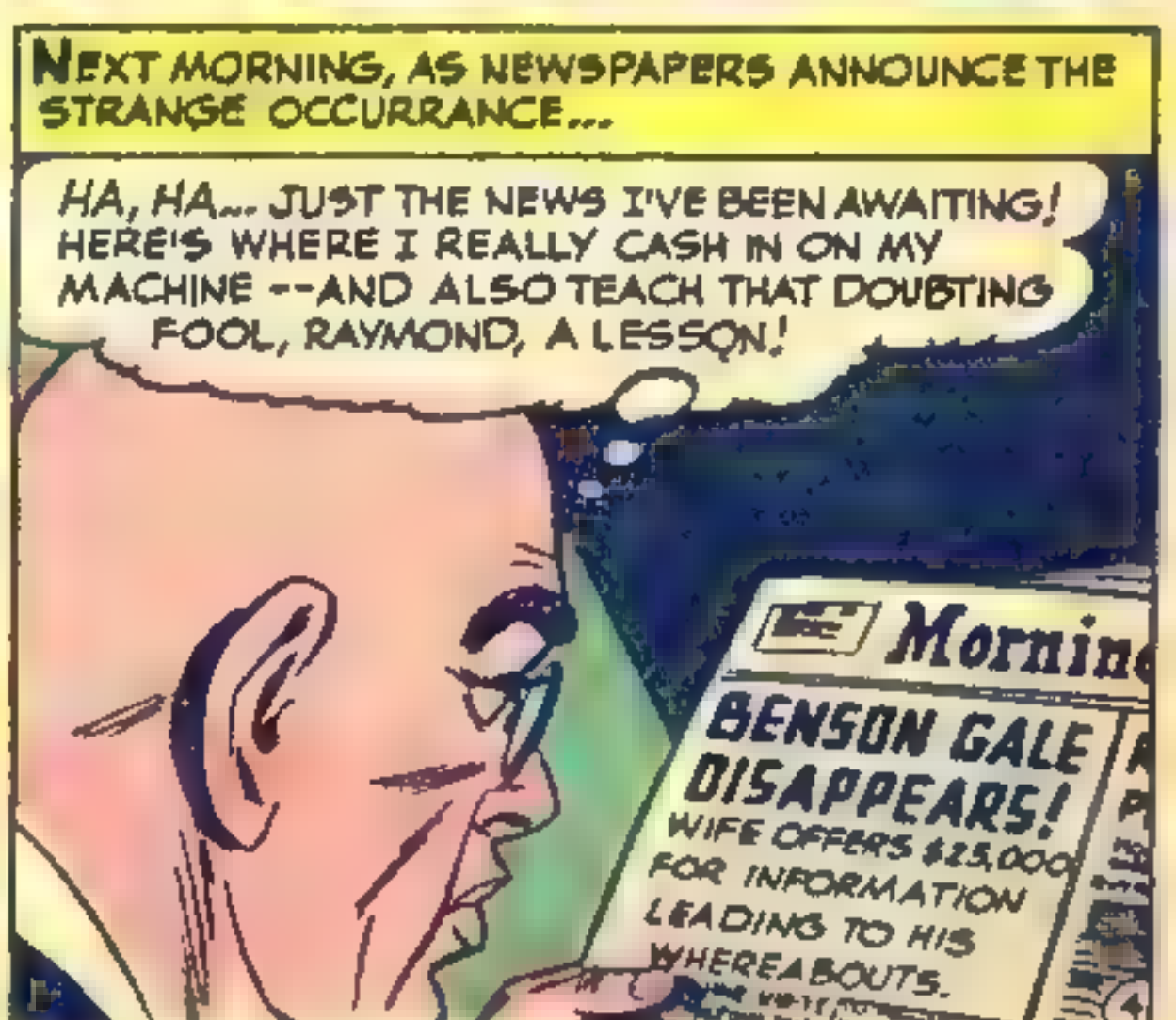
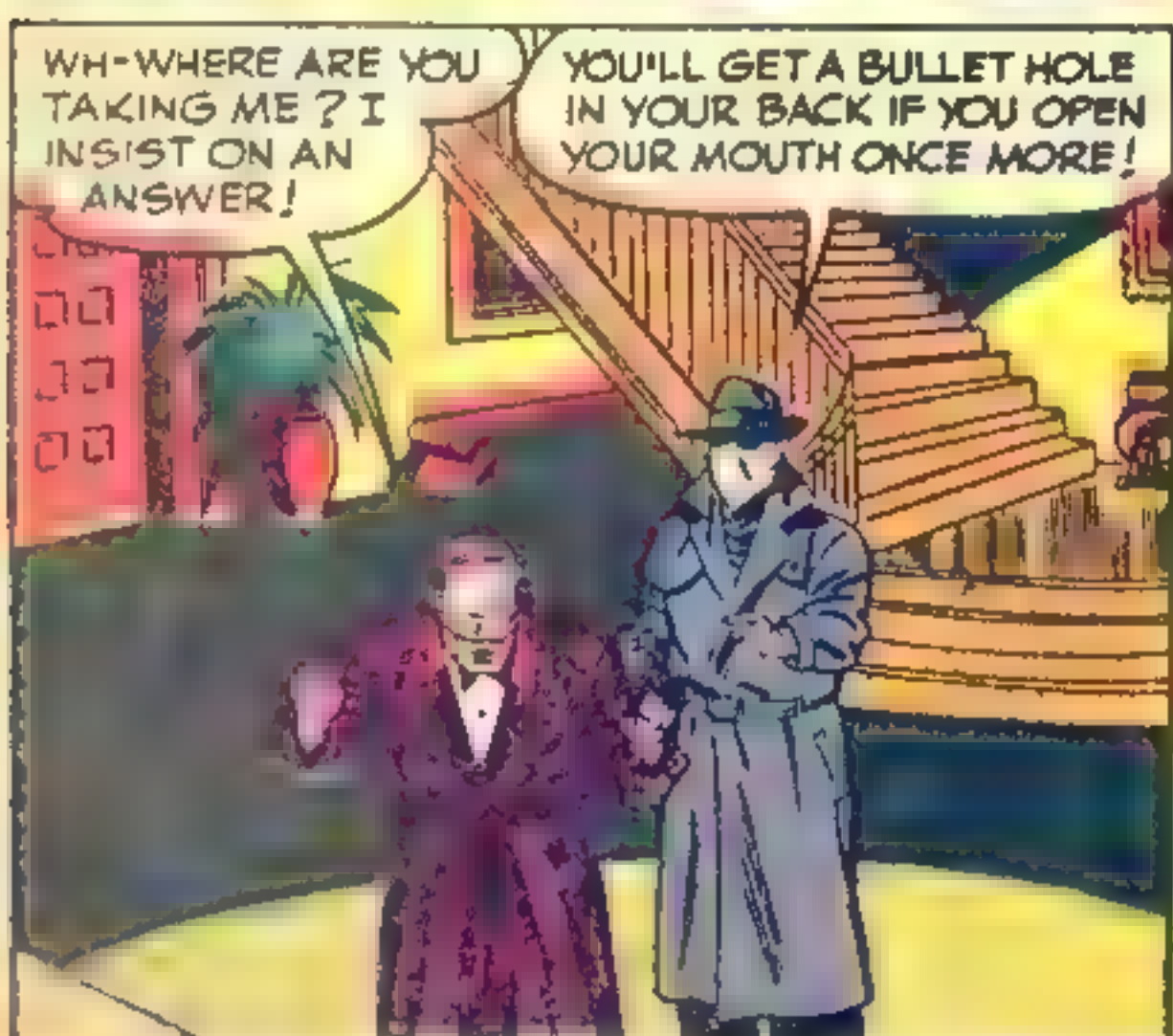
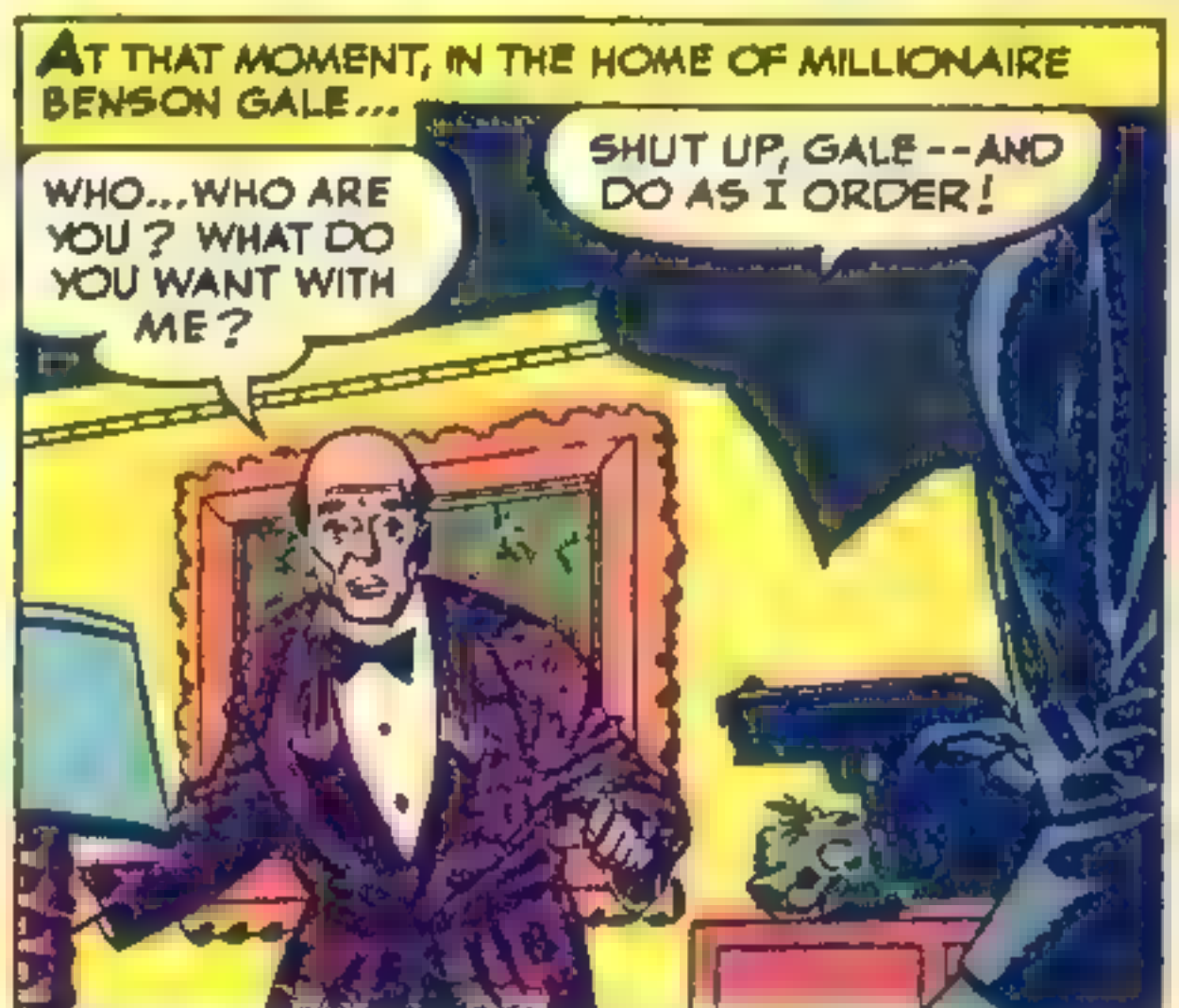
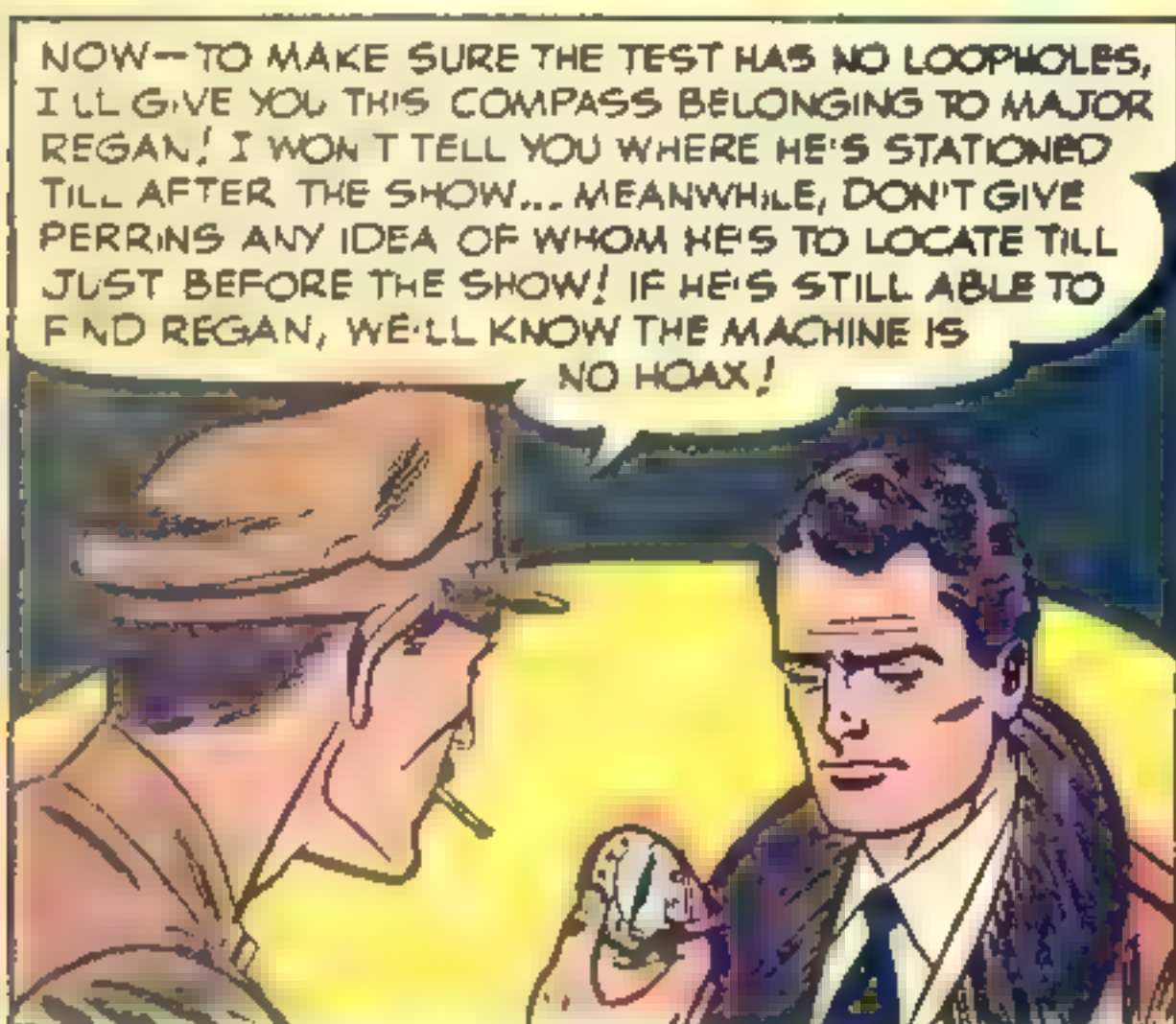
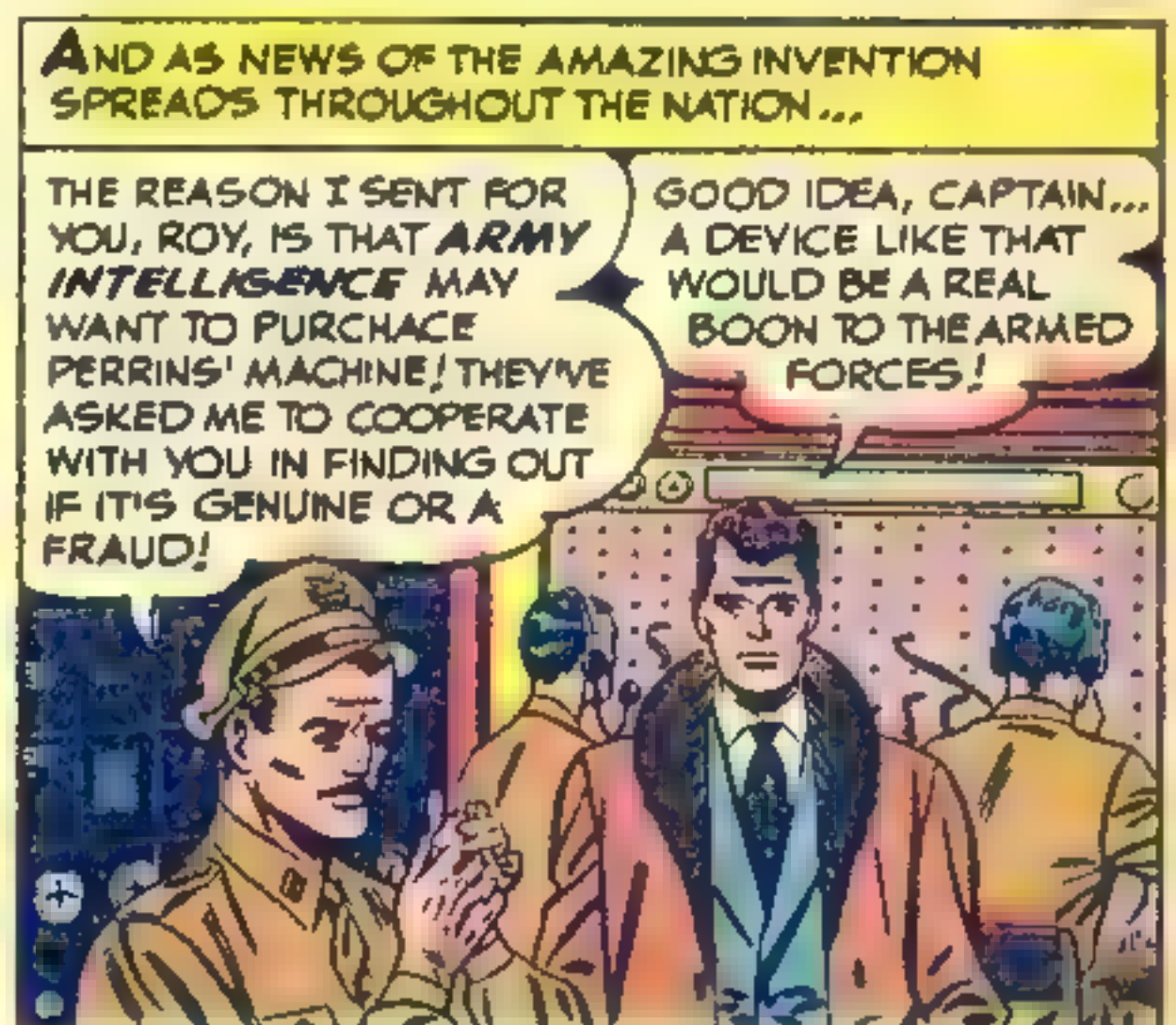
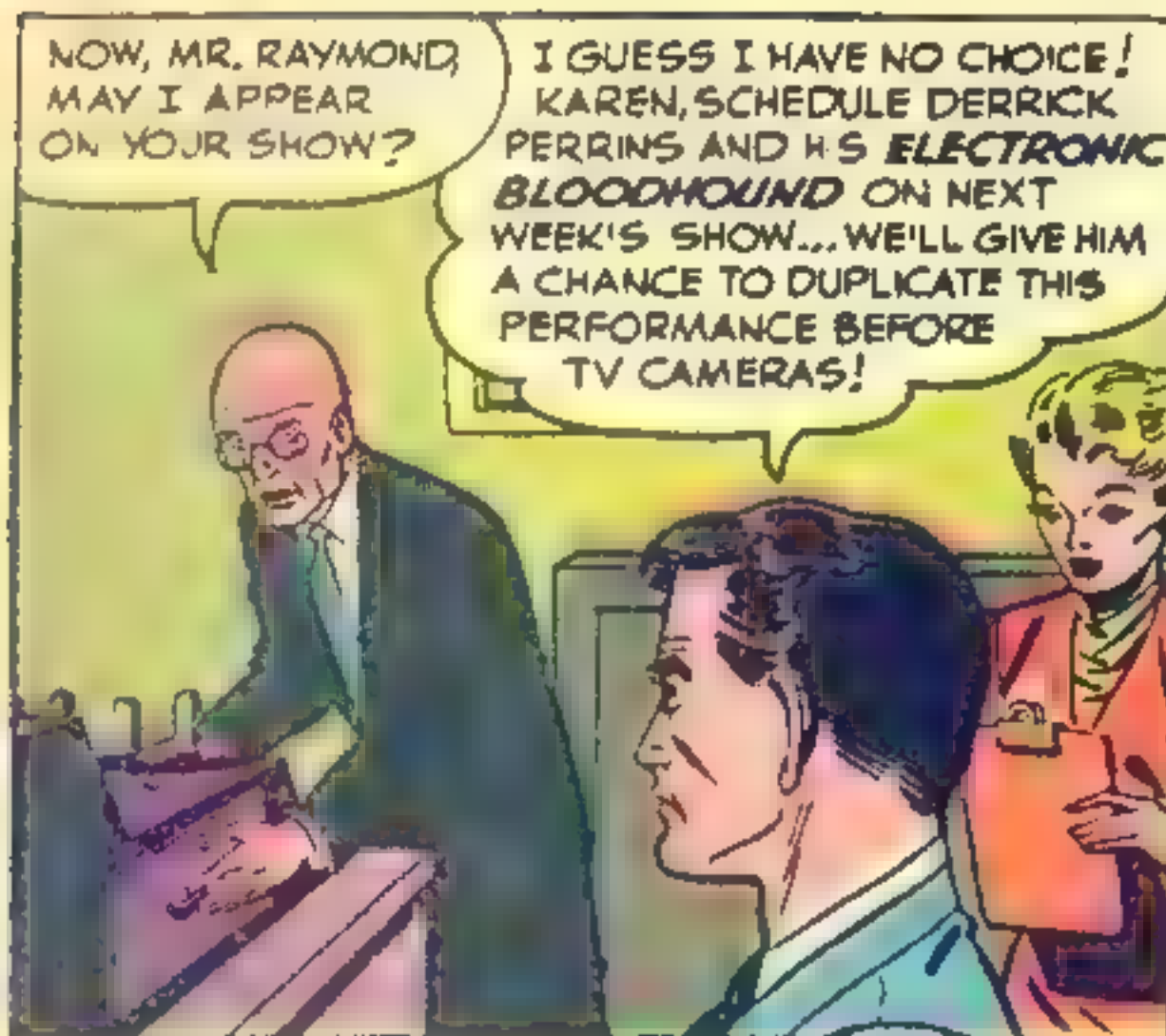
LATER, AFTER THE TRYOUTS HAVE ENDED...

ANOTHER APPLICANT CAME IN JUST AS YOU WERE LEAVING THE STUDIO, ROY! HE INSISTS ON SEEING YOU SAID SOMETHING ABOUT HAVING A **BLOODHOUND!**

TELL HIM I'M SORRY, KAREN! WE JUST SHOT SEVERAL THOUSAND FEET OF FILM ON BLOODHOUNDS... I DON'T NEED ANYTHING MORE ON THEM!

BUT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, MR. RAYMOND! I AM DERRICK PERRINS, AND MINE IS AN **ELECTRONIC BLOODHOUND--A FABULOUS INSTRUMENT WHICH CAN FIND ANY LIVING PERSON ANYWHERE IN THE WORLD!**





THAT AFTERNOON, AT ROY'S STUDIO...

PERFECT...NOW JUST AS THE **HUMAN EEL** SLIPS OUT OF THE HANDCUFFS, MOVE CAMERA NUMBER 2 IN FOR A CLOSE-UP SHOT!

EXCUSE ME FOR BREAKING INTO REHEARSAL, ROY, BUT IT'S IMPORTANT! THIS IS **MRS. BENSON GALE!** SHE ASKED TO SEE YOU AT ONCE!

BUT TO

MR. RAYMOND, A DERRICK PERRINS CALLED ME THIS AFTERNOON! HE SAID IF I BROUGHT ONE OF MY HUSBAND'S POSSESSIONS TO THE STUDIO, HE COULD LOCATE BENSON ON YOUR SHOW TONIGHT!

WELL, I HOPE PERRINS ISN'T BEING OVER-OPTIMISTIC! YOU SEE, MRS. GALE, HIS MACHINE HASN'T REALLY PROVEN ITSELF YET!

SO WHAT? I HAVE NOTHING TO LOSE...TAKE THIS GLOVE MY HUSBAND WORE AND USE IT FOR THE TEST! IT'S MY ONLY HOPE!

VERY WELL, MRS. GALE...I'LL HAVE THE **ELECTRONIC BLOODHOUND** TRY TO FIND HIM TONIGHT!

PRESENTLY... I'VE JUST HEARD THE GOOD NEWS, MR. RAYMOND! WHAT A DRAMATIC WAY TO PROVE MY MACHINE IS ALL THAT I CLAIM!

YES, PERRINS...AND AT THE SAME TIME, YOU'LL BE RENDERING A GREAT SERVICE-- IF IT WORKS!

I'LL JUST CHECK OVER THE **ELECTRONIC EQUIPMENT**-- TO MAKE SURE IT'S IN ORDER! AH, FINE... IT'S RUNNING LIKE CLOCK WORK!

HMM...IF WE'RE GOING TO SEARCH FOR GALE, I WON'T NEED THE MAJOR'S COMPASS! SAY--SOMETHING'S WRONG HERE-- THIS COMPASS IS POINTING TO **MAGNETIC NORTH!**

HAMMM!

THAT NIGHT, JUST BEFORE AIR TIME...

I'M SORRY, CAPTAIN, BUT THE EXPERIMENT WE PLANNED MUST BE POSTPONED FOR A WHILE! THE ONE WE'RE DOING TONIGHT, IF SUCCESSFUL, MAY SAVE A MAN'S LIFE!

I UNDERSTAND, ROY! IT'S PERFECTLY OKAY!

DO NOT STAND IN EXIT WHILE PRODUCTION IS IN PROGRESS

HERE'S HOW IT'LL WORK, BOYS... AS SOON AS PERRINS HOLDS UP THE SLIP OF PAPER DENOTING MR. GALE'S WHEREABOUTS, THE CAMERA WILL PICK IT UP, AND YOU'LL SEE IT ON THIS VIEWING SCREEN HERE!

SOUNDS CRAZY, ROY-- BUT WE CAN'T AFFORD TO LET ANY SORT OF LEAD SLIP BY!

ZBS-TV

AND AS THE PROGRAM BEGINS...

...NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, WITH MR. GALE'S GLOVE AS HIS ONLY CLUE, DERRICK PERRINS AND HIS **ELECTRONIC BLOODHOUND** WILL ATTEMPT TO ANSWER THE BAFFLING QUESTION, "**WHERE IS BENSON GALE?**"

PLACING THE GLOVE IN HIS WEIRD DEVICE, PERRINS STARTS MANIPULATING THE COMPLICATED CONTROLS...

TAKE OVER, KAREN! I'VE GOT TO GO OFF STAGE FOR AWHILE!

TENSE MOMENTS ELAPSE--THEN...

IT WORKED, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! MY MACHINE HAS **LOCATED BENSON GALE!**

WHY, THAT'S THE MOST AMAZING THING I'VE EVER SEEN!

OH-H!... ROY WOULD LEAVE JUST AT THE MOST EXCITING MOMENT!

WHILE BACKSTAGE...

"BAKER CITY--135 FRONT STREET!" SAY!... THAT'S RIGHT HERE IN TOWN!

GET PERRINS AND LET'S GO! I WANT HIM ALONG, JUST IN CASE THIS IS SOME SORT OF STUNT!



MINUTES LATER, AT THE OTHER END OF TOWN...

HERE'S 135 FRONT STREET!
I SURE HOPE TH'S MACHINE
OF YOURS IS ON THE
LEVEL, PERRINS!

DON'T WORRY...I'M
CERTAIN YOU'LL
FIND MR. GALE
HERE!



SOON...

WE'VE SEARCHED ALL OVER AND
THERE'S NO SIGN OF ANYBODY!
WHAT KIND OF GAG
IS THIS, PERRINS?

LEUTENANT!
FOLLOW ME...
HE'S DOWN
HERE!



AND DOWN IN THE BASEMENT...

THERE HE IS,
LEUTENANT!

MY HUSBAND!
BENSON, DARLING...
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

WHAT DID I
TELL YOU? MY
MACHINE
HAS PROVED
ITSELF... IT'S
THE GREATEST
INVENTION
OF ALL TIME!



WAIT... THAT VOICE!
I RECOGNIZE IT!
THAT'S THE MAN
WHO KIDNAPPED
ME!

THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! I
DISGUISED MY VOICE... ULP!...
I MEAN... ER... THAT IS...

HEAR THAT?
GRAB HIM,
MEN!



THEN, AS THE RESCUED MAN STEPS FROM THE SHADOWS...

ROY! IT'S YOU!
BUT WHAT'S
HAPPENED TO
MR. GALE?

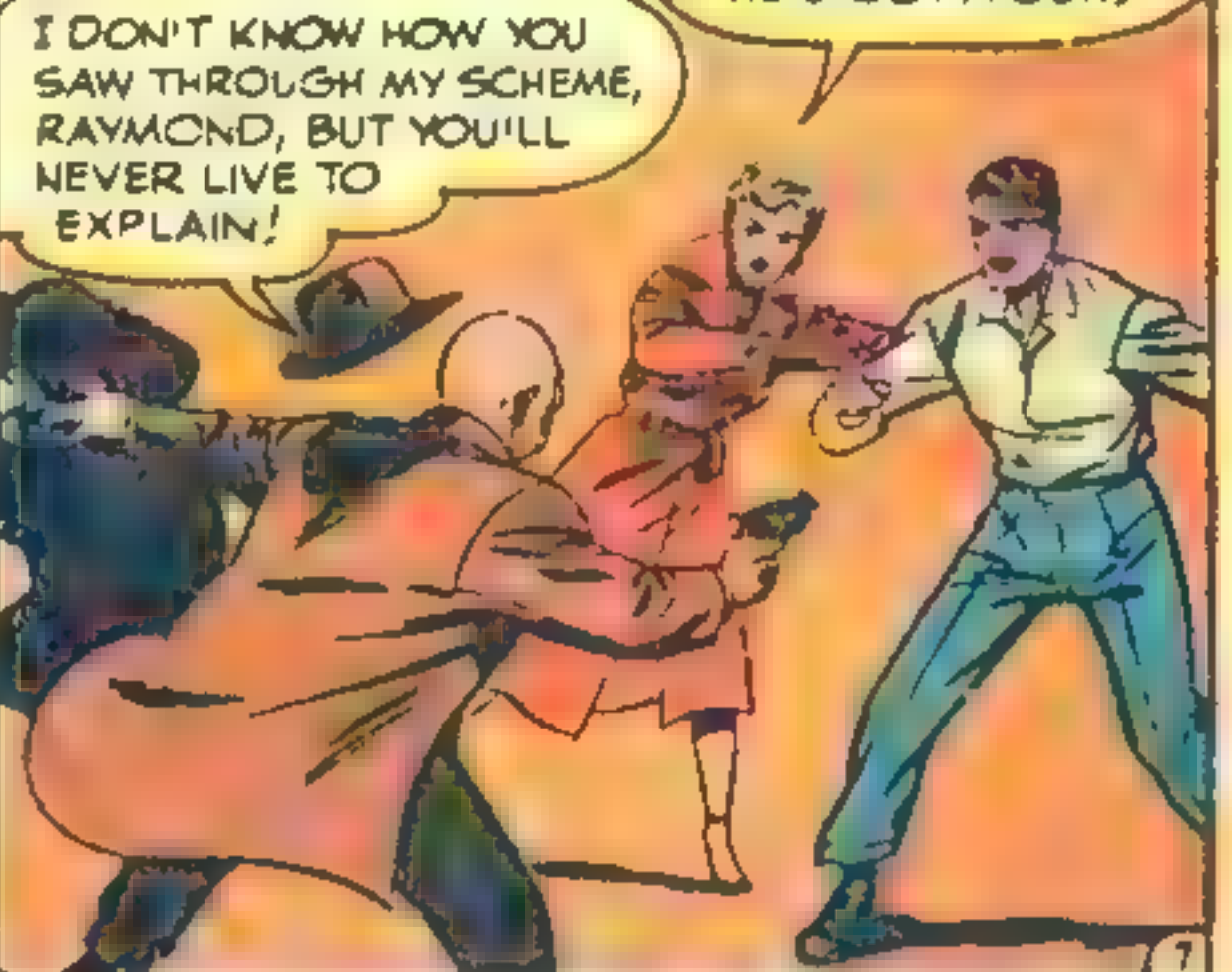
I'LL EXPLAIN LATER, KAREN! THAT
WAS A VERY NEAT TRICK TO
COLLECT THE \$25,000 REWARD,
PERRINS! AND YOU NEARLY GOT
AWAY WITH IT!



SUDDENLY...

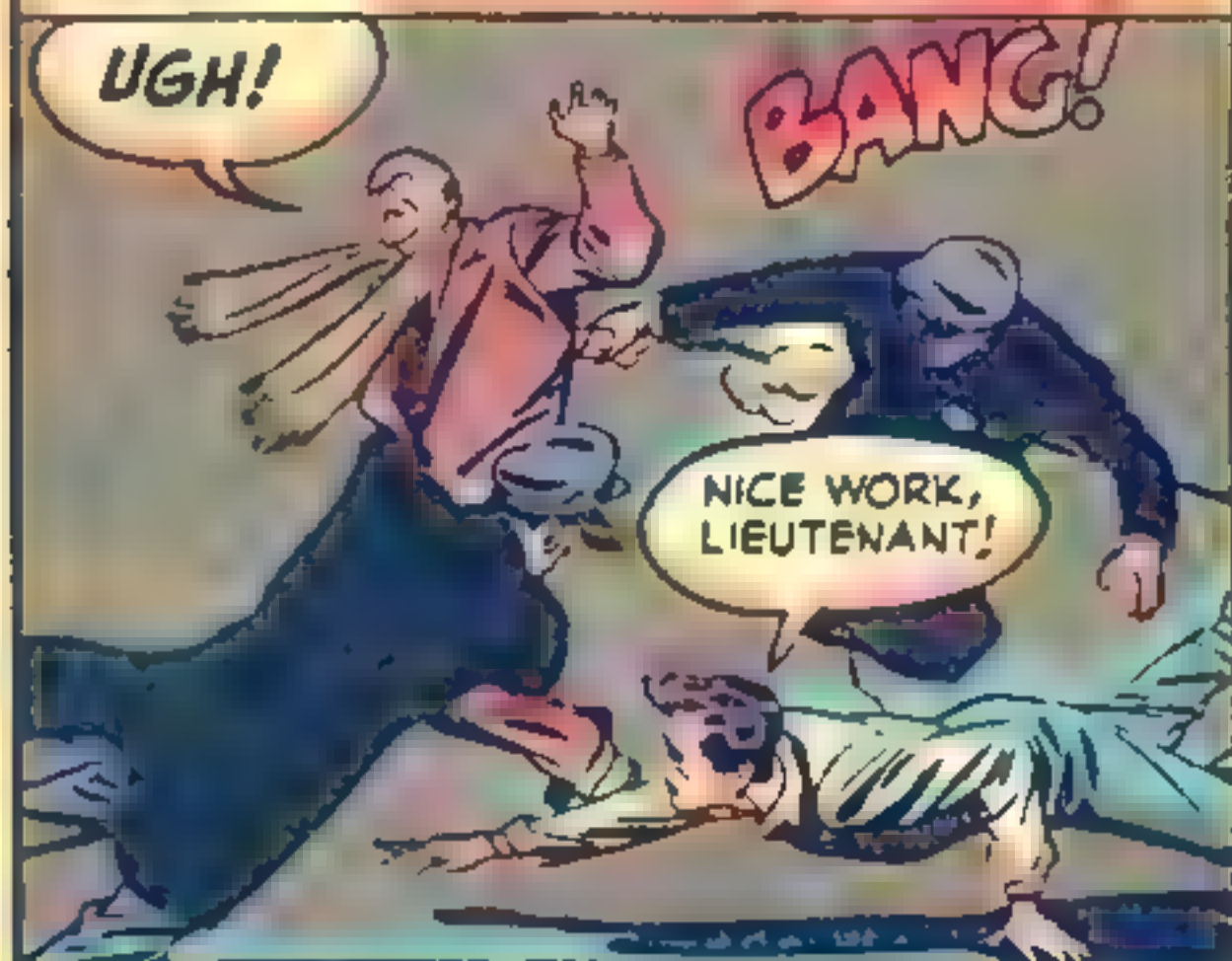
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU
SAW THROUGH MY SCHEME,
RAYMOND, BUT YOU'LL
NEVER LIVE TO
EXPLAIN!

ROY! LOOK OUT!
HE'S GOT A GUN!





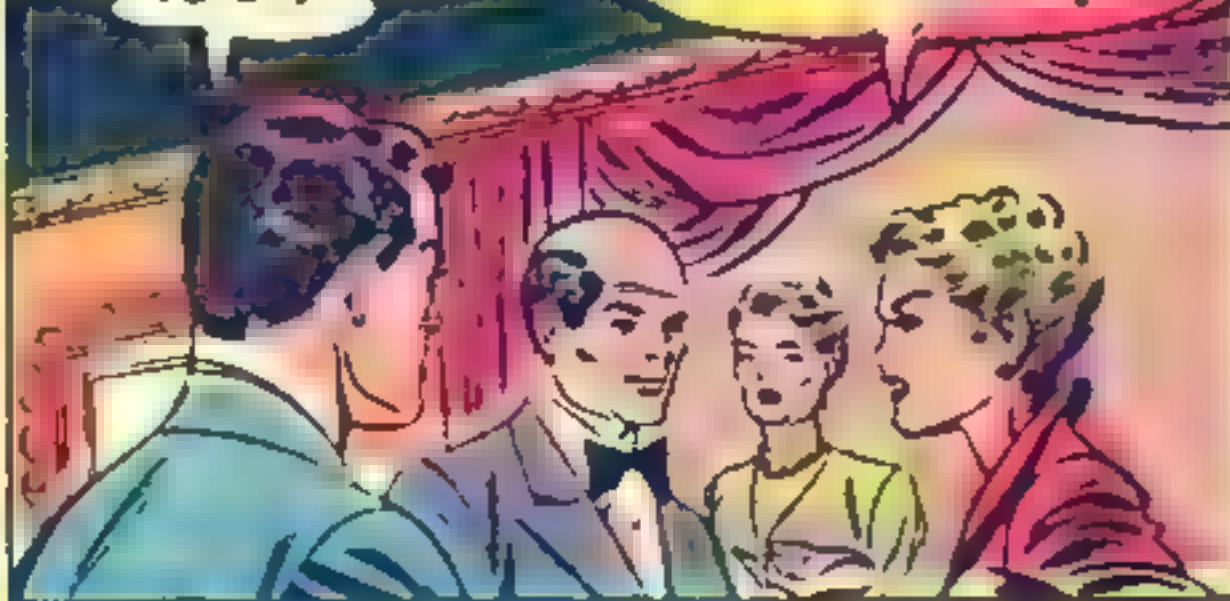
BUT AS PERRINS PULLS THE TRIGGER, BLUE-CLAD FIGURES INSTINCTIVELY SPRING INTO ACTION...



LATER, AT THE GALE HOME...

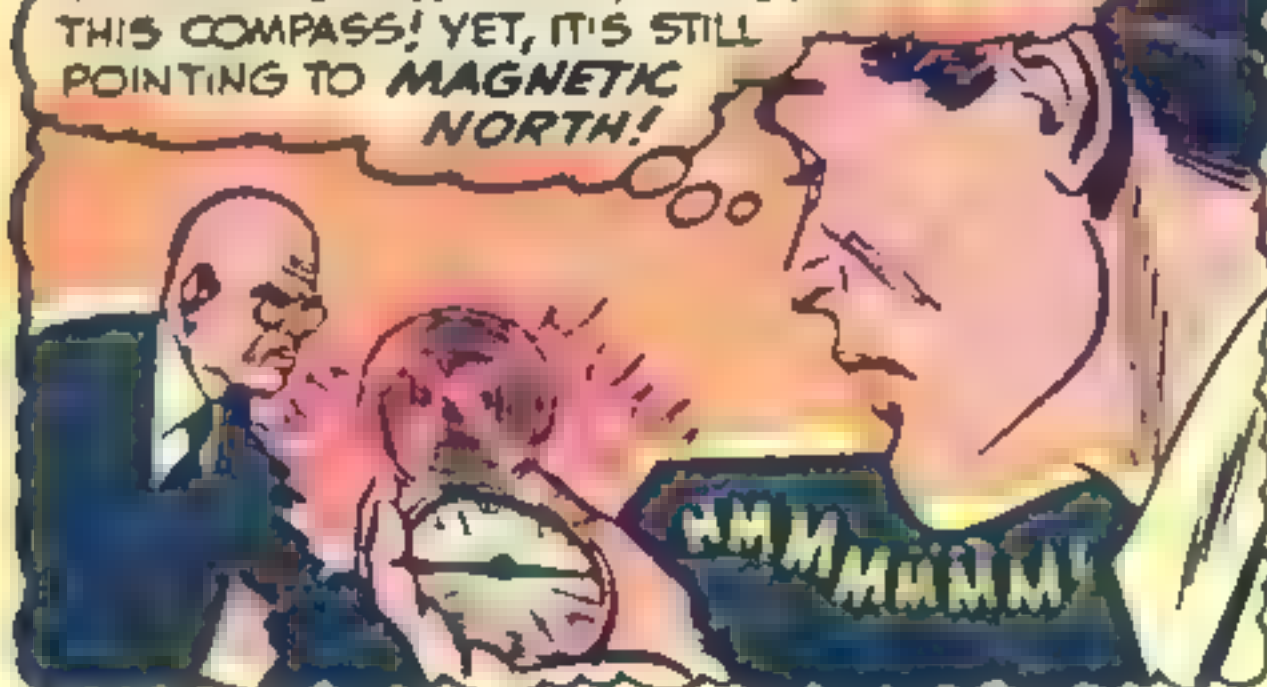
THIS IS MR. GALE, KAREN! HE **WAS** IN THE CELLAR AT 135 FRONT STREET, BUT I BROUGHT HIM BACK HOME THIS AFTERNOON AND TOOK HIS PLACE! THAT WAY I WAS ABLE TO TRAP PERRINS WITH THE STORY ABOUT RECOGNIZING HIS VOICE!

BUT HOW DID YOU FIND MR. GALE? AND HOW DID YOU KNOW PERRINS WAS A PHONEY?



"YOU RECALL THAT DURING REHEARSAL THIS AFTERNOON, PERRINS TURNED ON HIS SO-CALLED **ELECTRONIC** DEVICE! WELL, I WAS EXAMINING A COMPASS AT THE MOMENT, AND..."

HMM... IF THAT MACHINE **REALLY** CONTAINED ELECTRONIC EQUIPMENT, IT WOULD EFFECT THIS COMPASS! YET, IT'S STILL POINTING TO **MAGNETIC NORTH!**



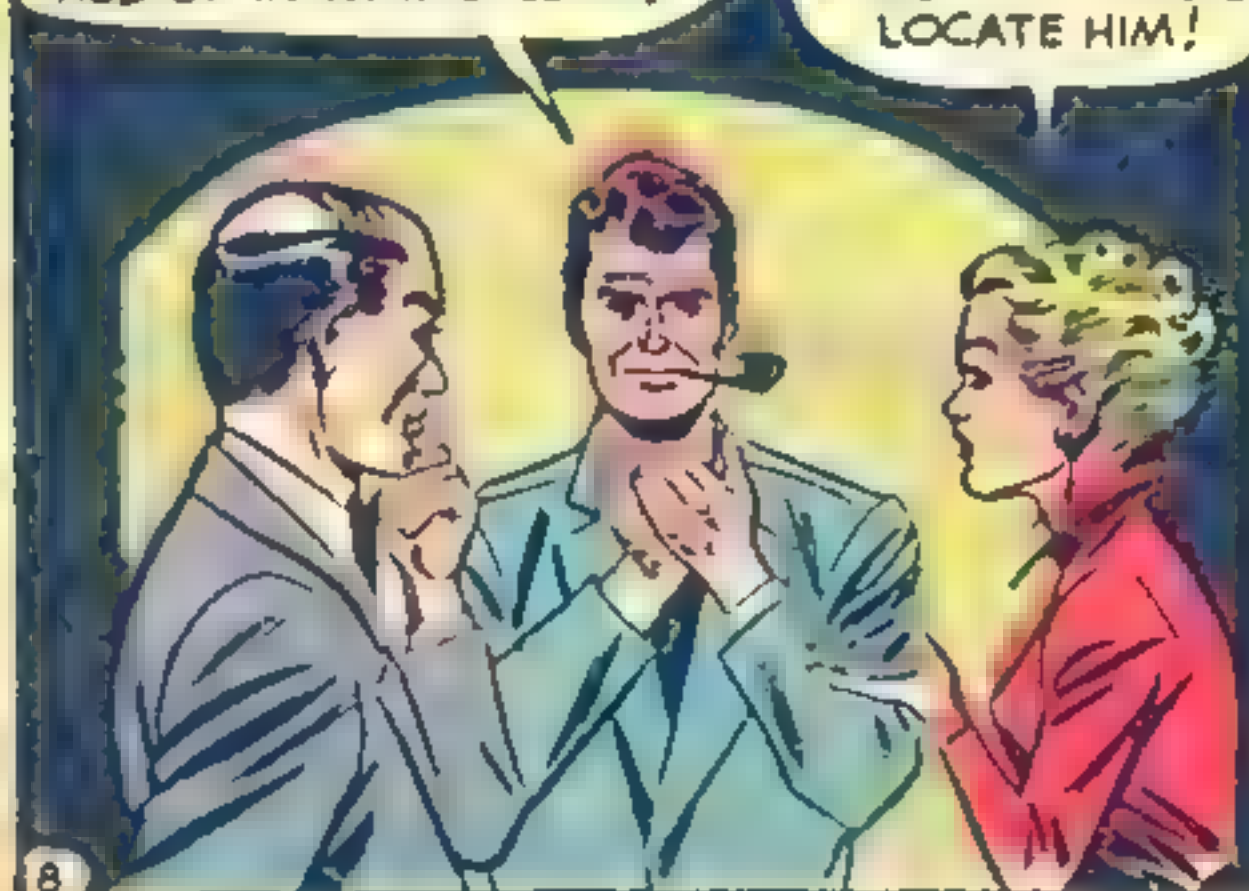
"NOW EVEN THOUGH PERRINS' 'BLOODHOUND' COULDN'T HELP ME FIND MR. GALE, THE GENUINE ARTICLE MIGHT! SO, BETWEEN REHEARSAL AND THE EVENING SHOW..."

IF PERRINS IS UP TO WHAT I THINK HE IS, HE COULDN'T HAVE TAKEN YOUR HUSBAND VERY FAR, MRS. GALE! THIS PRIZE BLOODHOUND I BORROWED SHOULD BE ABLE TO FOLLOW HIS TRAIL, AFTER SNIFFING THIS GLOVE!



AS YOU CAN SEE, THE DOG LIVED UP TO MY EXPECTATIONS, AND I FOUND MR. GALE TIED UP IN THAT CELLAR!

BUT, ROY... WHAT ABOUT CONRAD ZALER? THE MACHINE DID LOCATE HIM!



NO, KAREN... THAT WAS JUST PART OF THE SCHEME! PERRINS SIMPLY PHONED MEXICO CITY, DICTATED THAT TELEGRAM UNDER THE NAME OF ZALER, AND HAD IT DELIVERED TO MY OFFICE JUST BEFORE HE ARRIVED! HE KNEW I'D INSTINCTIVELY USE THAT WIRE TO TEST HIM!



The End

CALLING ALL

"BRAVES!"

START YOUR OWN SECRET TRIBE
GET

STRAIGHT ARROW'S

colorfully stitched

TRIBAL
PATCH!



Tribal
Identification
Patch Shows
Actual Size



MYSTIC MARK OF HONOR

Use it for your "tribe" or club badge! Looks swell on your cap or beanie! Put it on your favorite sweater or jacket!

START YOUR OWN STRAIGHT ARROW "TRIBE"!

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HURRY! LIMITED TIME ONLY!

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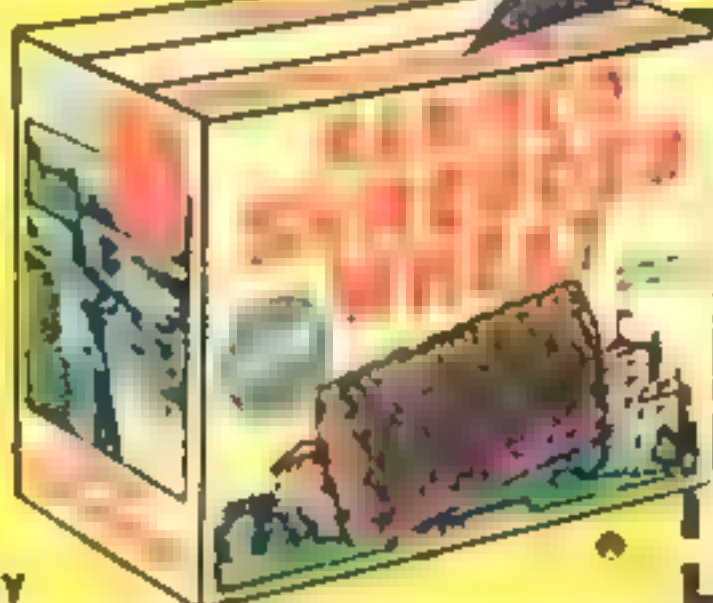
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the breakfast full
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(Please Print)

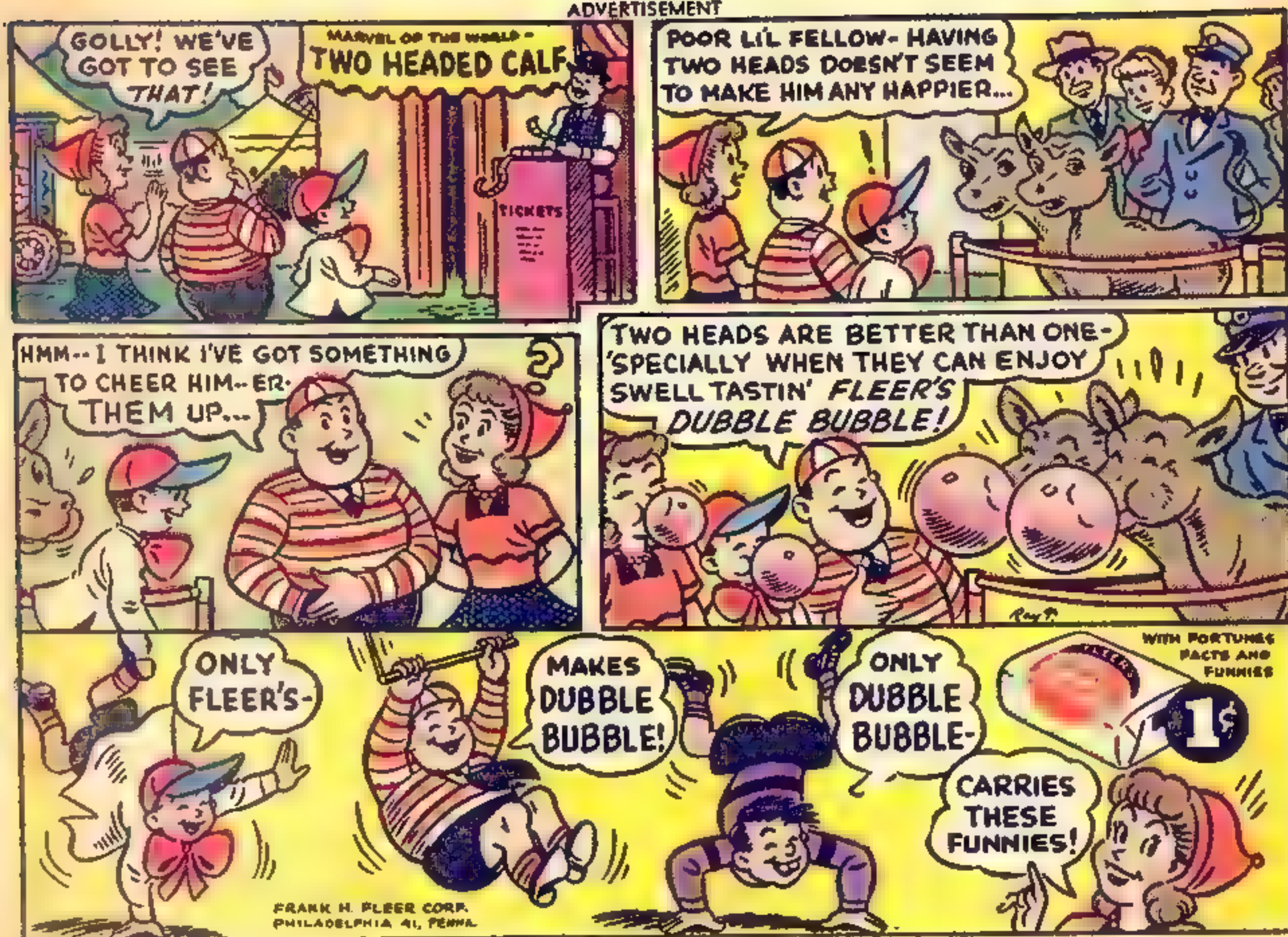
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ROBOTMAN

BAM! **BAM!**

Give enough!

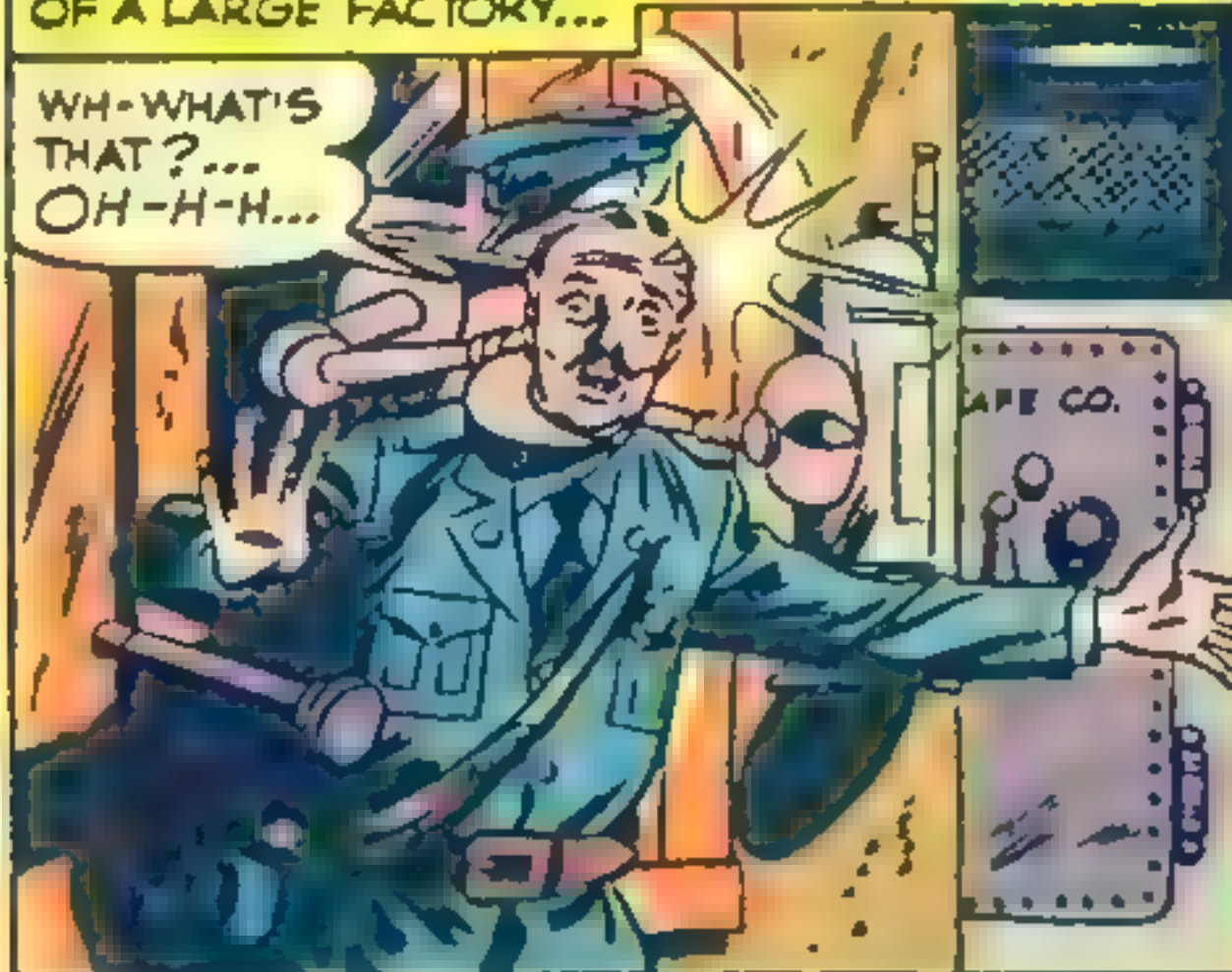
FOR ALL
GEO FEATHER SERVICES

WHEN CRIME STRIKES WITH **STAINLESS-STEEL HANDS**, FLESH-AND-BLOOD CRIME-FIGHTERS ARE COMPLETELY HELPLESS! BUT IT'S STEEL VERSUS STEEL WHEN **ROBOTMAN**, THE METAL MARVEL, WITH THE HUMAN BRAIN, JOINS THE FRAY... AND A NOVICE DETECTIVE LENDS UNEXPECTED AID TO THE MAN OF METAL, AS THEY BRAVE THE DANGER TOGETHER IN TACKLING...

The ROBOT ROBBERIES!

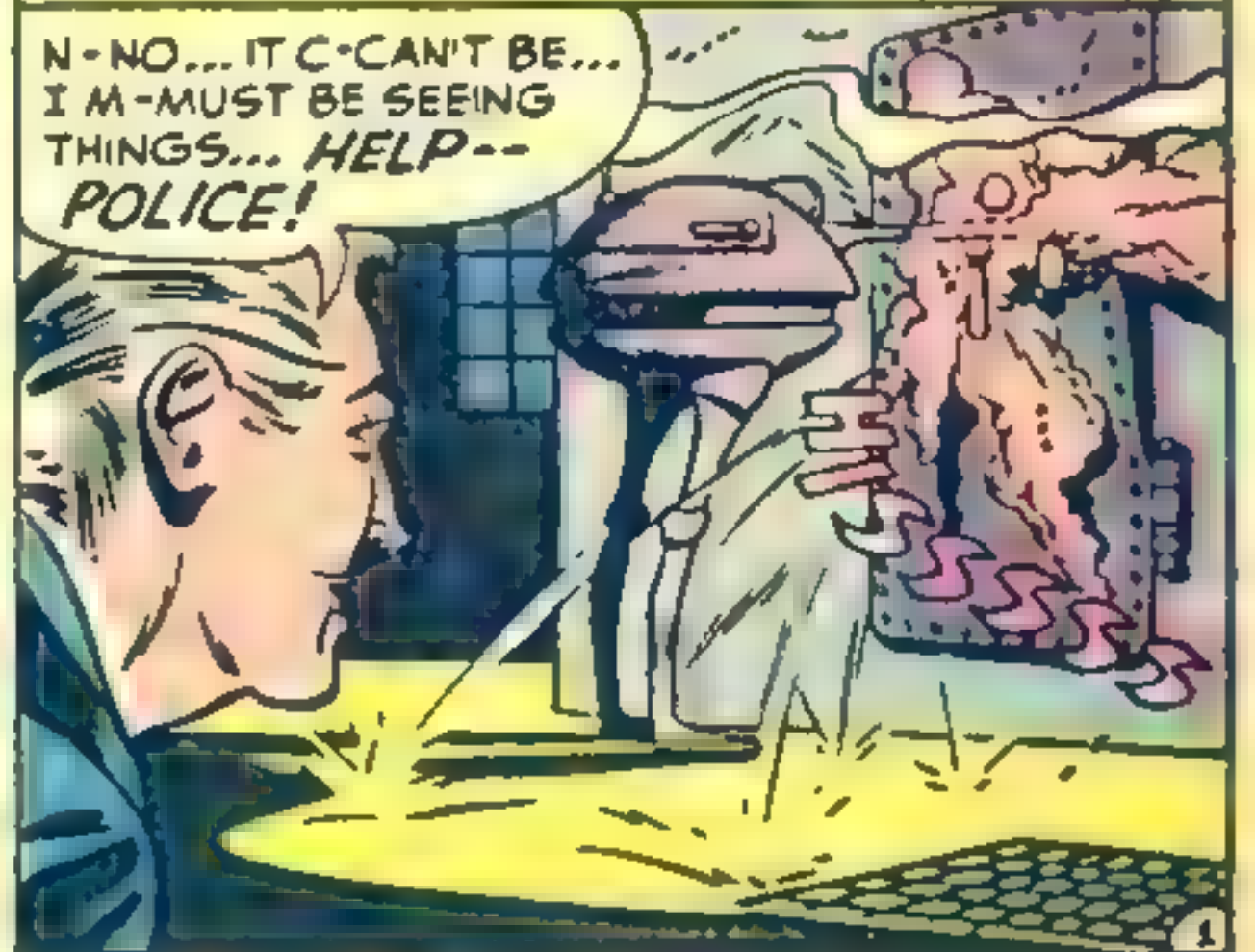
ONE NIGHT, AS A WATCHMAN REACHES THE OFFICE OF A LARGE FACTORY...

WH-WHAT'S THAT?...
OH-H-H...



AND WHEN HE REVIVES, A FEW MINUTES LATER...

N-NO... IT C-CAN'T BE...
I M-MUST BE SEEING THINGS... **HELP-- POLICE!**



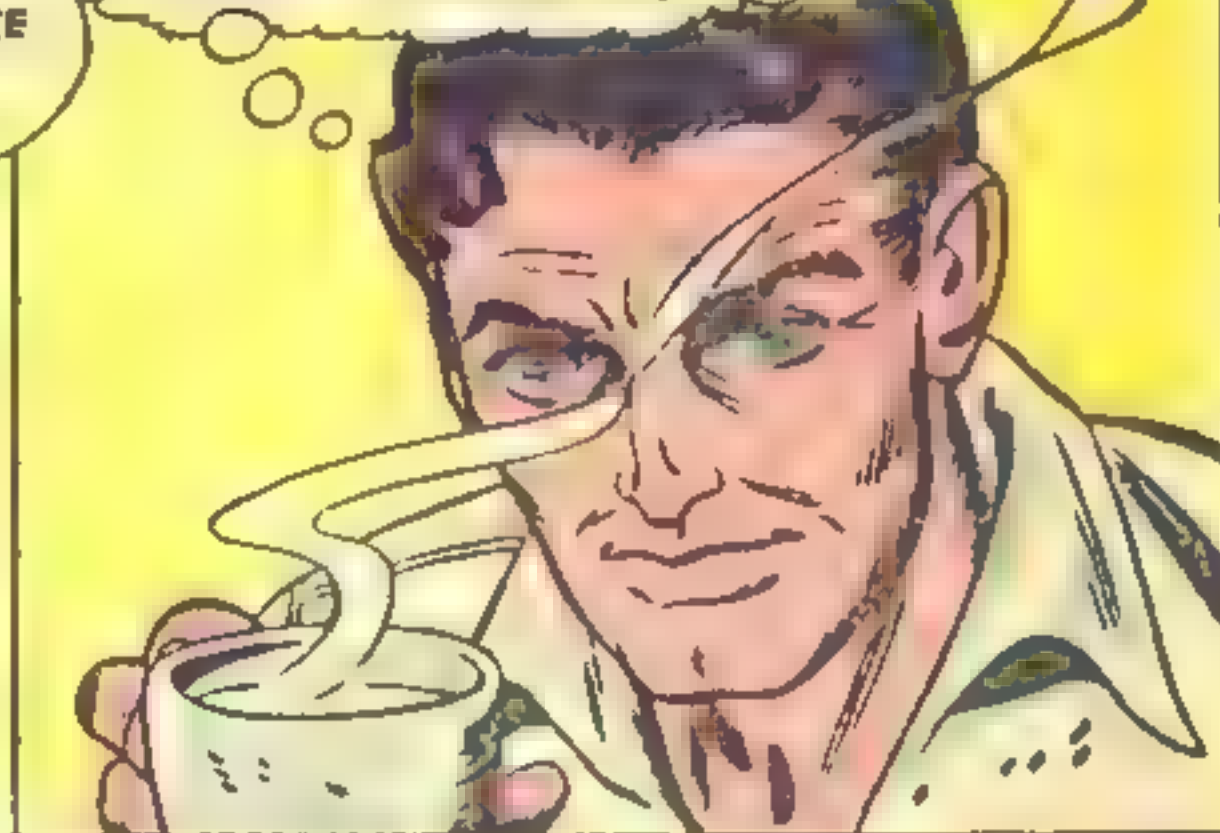


NEXT MORNING, AS PAUL DENNIS READS OF THE INCREDIBLE CRIME...

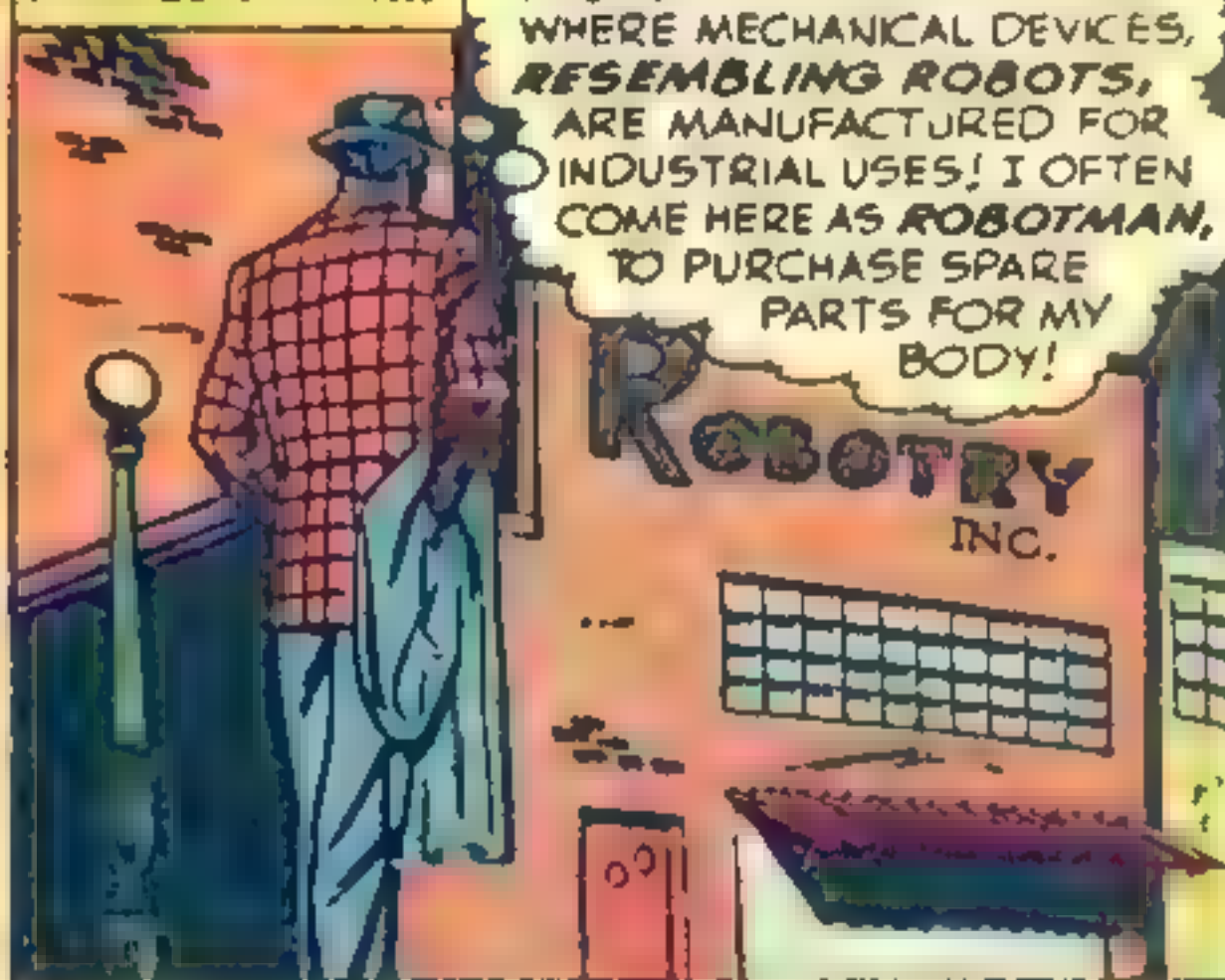


THAT'S INCREDIBLE! NO ROBOT IN EXISTENCE HAS THE INTELLIGENCE TO PERFORM SUCH A FEAT...

...EXCEPT ME OF COURSE! BUT THAT'S BECAUSE I'VE BEEN GIVEN A **HUMAN BRAIN!** STILL, THERE'S ONE POSSIBILITY I SHOULD INVESTIGATE...



AWHILE LATER...



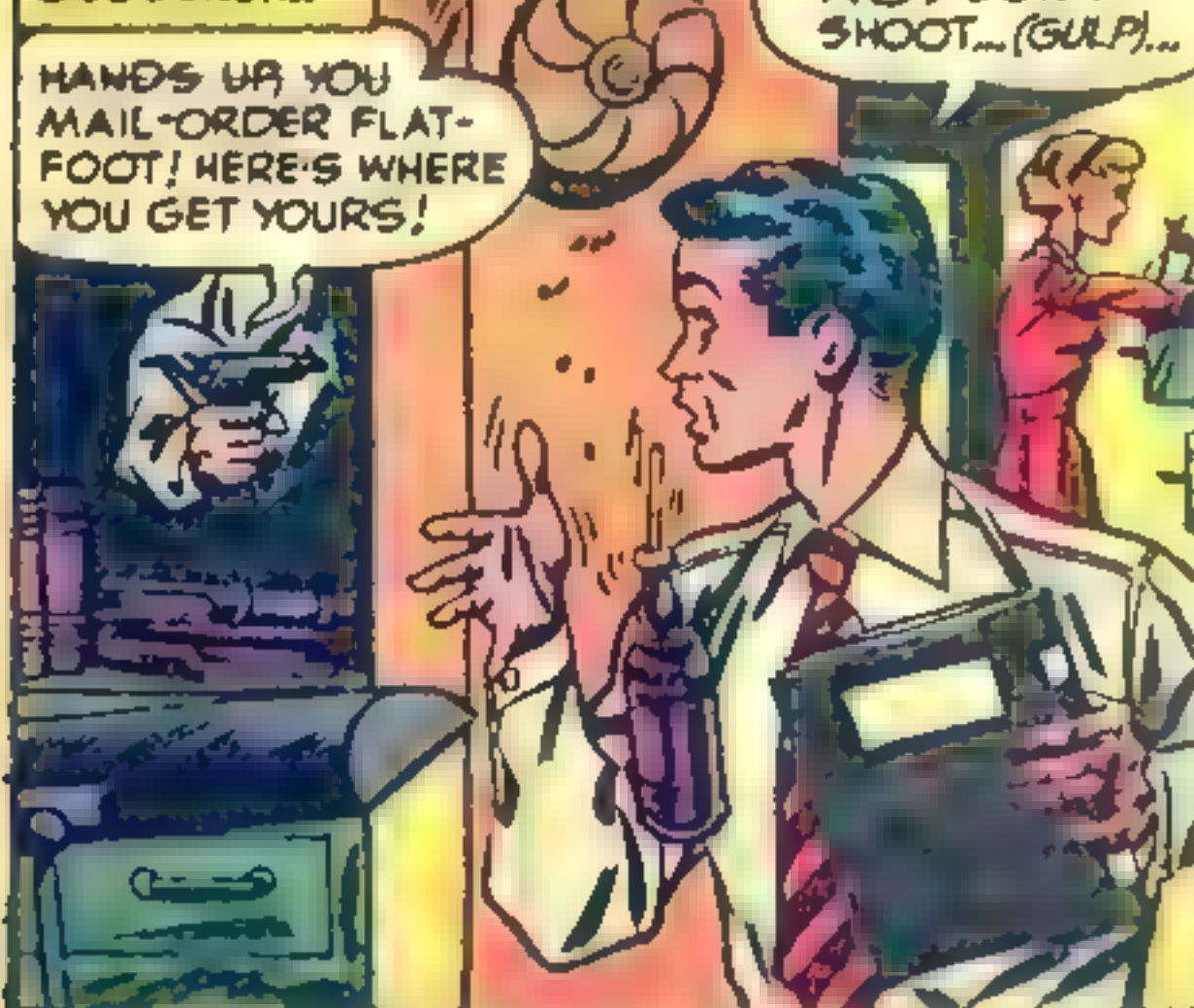
THIS IS IT--THE ONLY PLACE WHERE MECHANICAL DEVICES, **RESEMBLING ROBOTS,** ARE MANUFACTURED FOR INDUSTRIAL USES! I OFTEN COME HERE AS **ROBOTMAN,** TO PURCHASE SPARE PARTS FOR MY BODY!

AT THAT MOMENT, INSIDE THE UNIQUE FACTORY...



I'VE BEEN STUDYING THIS BOOK ON HOW TO BECOME A DETECTIVE! WHY PRETTY SOON, I BET I'LL BE ABLE TO SOLVE THOSE **ROBOT CRIMES!**

SUDDENLY...



HANDS UP, YOU MAIL-ORDER FLAT-FOOT! HERE'S WHERE YOU GET YOURS!

NO! DON'T SHOOT... (GULP)...

JUST THEN, PAUL ARRIVES ON THE SCENE--AND INSTANTLY, IN A CONCEALED CORNER OF THE ROOM...



LOOKS LIKE SOME DIRTY WORK AFOOT... TIME FOR ME TO SHED MY **PLASTIC HUMAN DISGUISE,** AND GET BUSY AS **ROBOTMAN!**

BUT AS THE **MAN OF METAL** CHARGES TO THE RESCUE...

HA, HA... SHERLOCK THOUGHT IT WAS REAL! HE WAS TREMBLING IN HIS BOOTS!

WHY, IT'S ONLY A **WATER PISTOL!**

I DON'T BLAME BILL FOR BEING SCARED... SO WOULD ANY EXPERIENCED DETECTIVE! WHAT'S MORE, I DON'T THINK THAT WAS VERY FUNNY, HOWARD JAMES!

THANKS LAURA... YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE AROUND HERE WHO UNDERSTANDS ME!

SO THAT'S IT--A PRACTICAL JOKER!

AW, YOU TWO HAVE NO SENSE OF HUMOR! IT *IS* FUNNY WHEN A FELLOW ISN'T EXPECTING ANYTHING, AND SUDDENLY...

...EEEEHHH... **ROBOTMAN!**

...AND SUDDENLY, SOMETHING HAPPENS THAT SCARES HIM TO DEATH! SEE WHAT I MEAN, PAL?

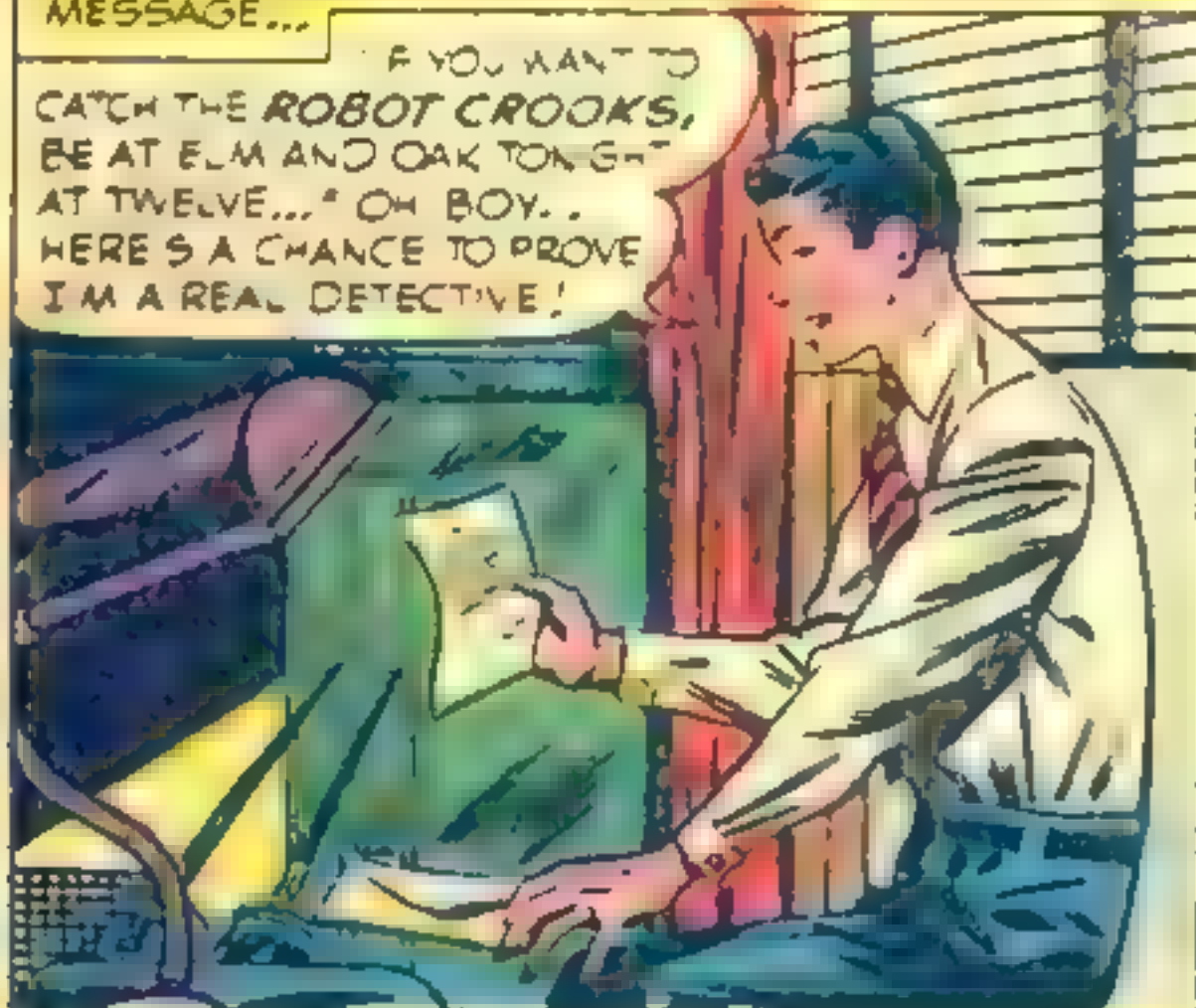
WHAT'S **ROBOTMAN** DOING HERE ANYHOW? COULD HE HAVE FIGURED OUT THAT SOMEBODY'S USING OUR MANUFACTURED ROBOTS TO COMMIT CRIME?!

WELL, EVEN IF HE DOES SUSPECT, HE CAN'T PROVE THAT *I'M* THE ONE WHO'S DOING IT! NOW, IF I COULD JUST FIND ME A **FALL GUY**... YEAH, SOMEONE LIKE BILL, FOR INSTANCE...

SEE OUR CAR-POLISHING ROBOT AT WORK

AND SO SHORTLY, BILL RECEIVES A MYSTERIOUS MESSAGE...

"IF YOU WANT TO CATCH THE **ROBOT CROOKS**, BE AT ELM AND OAK TONIGHT AT TWELVE..." OH BOY... HERE'S A CHANCE TO PROVE I'M A REAL DETECTIVE!



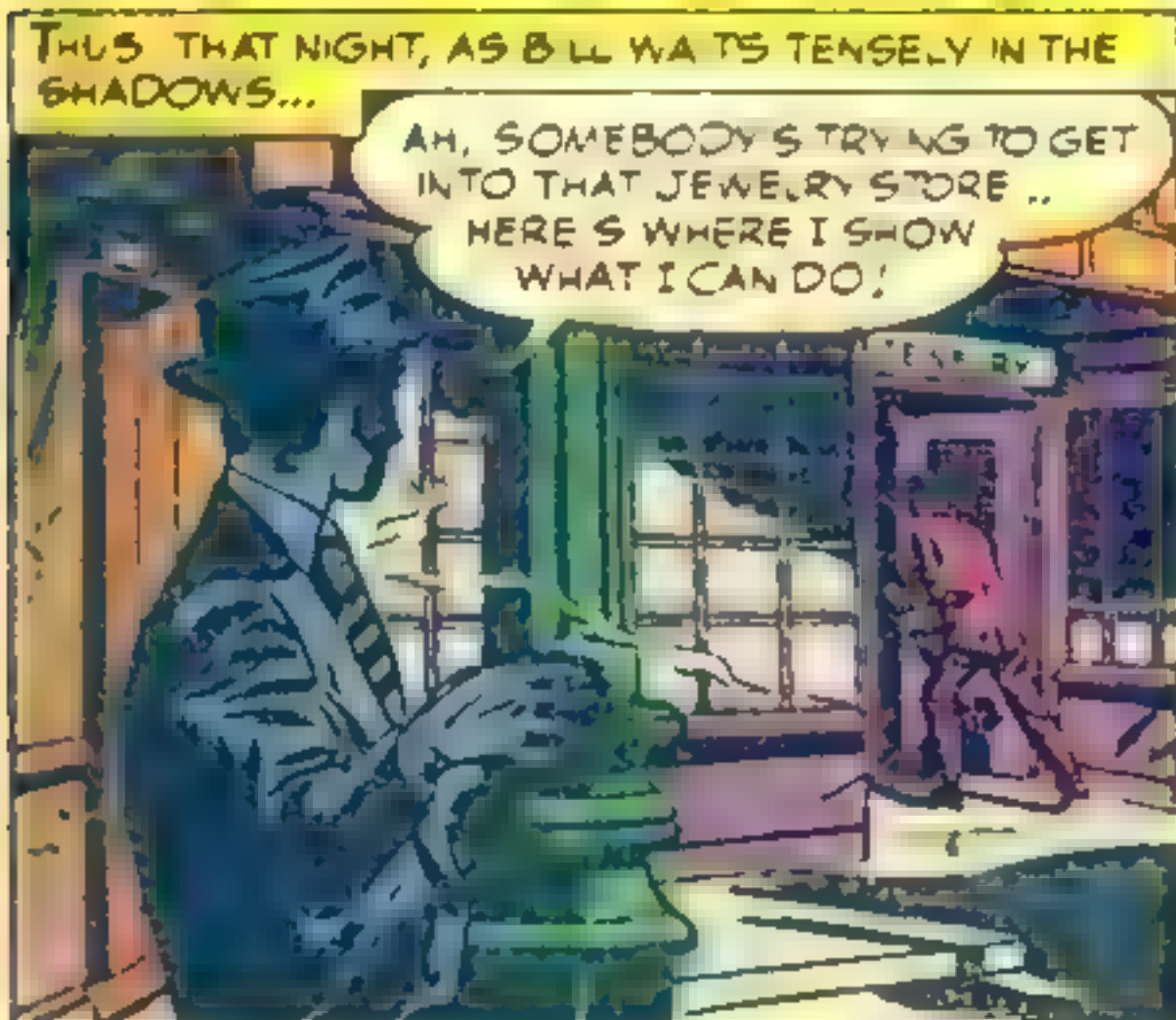
BUT **ROBOTMAN**, WITH HIS SUPER-KEEN **PHOTOELECTRIC EYES**, HAS ALSO SEEN THE MESSAGE...

HMM... LUCKY I DECIDED TO STICK AROUND! BILL DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT HE'S GOING TO HAVE SOME COMPANY TONIGHT!



THUS THAT NIGHT, AS BILL WAITS TENSELY IN THE SHADOWS...

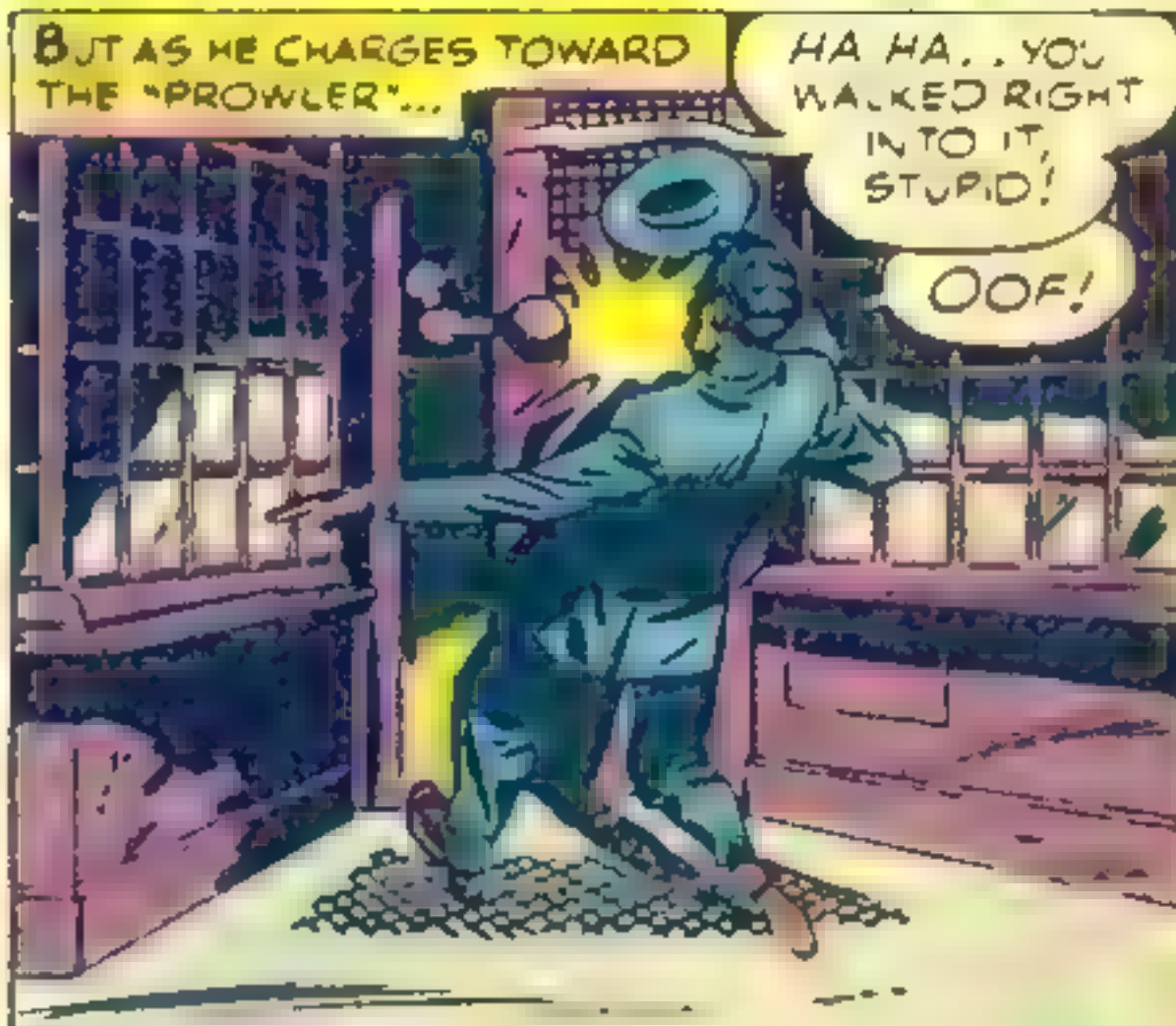
AH, SOMEBODY'S TRYING TO GET INTO THAT JEWELRY STORE... HERE'S WHERE I SHOW WHAT I CAN DO!



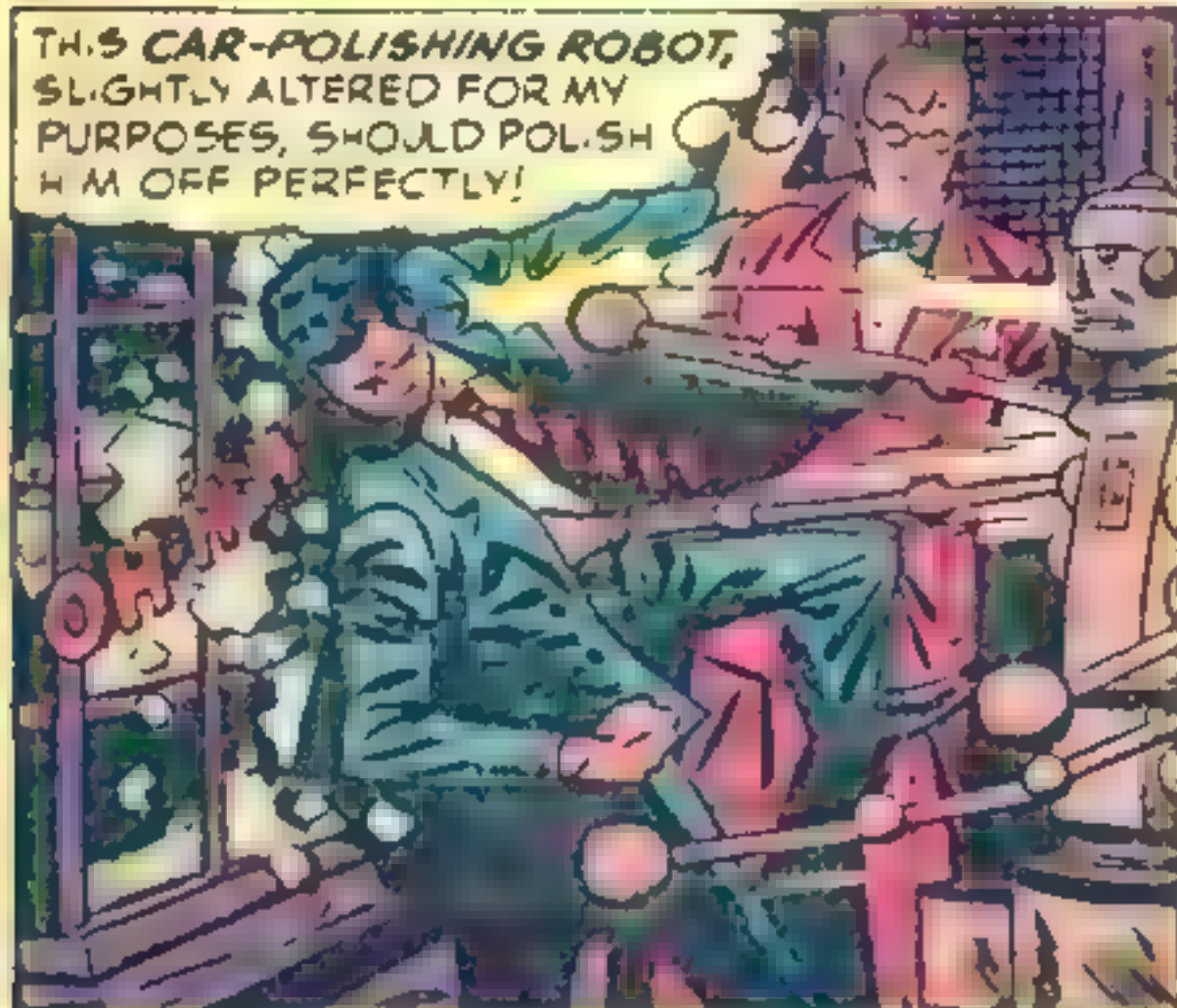
BUT AS HE CHARGES TOWARD THE "PROWLER"...

HA HA... YOU WALKED RIGHT INTO IT, STUPID!

OOF!



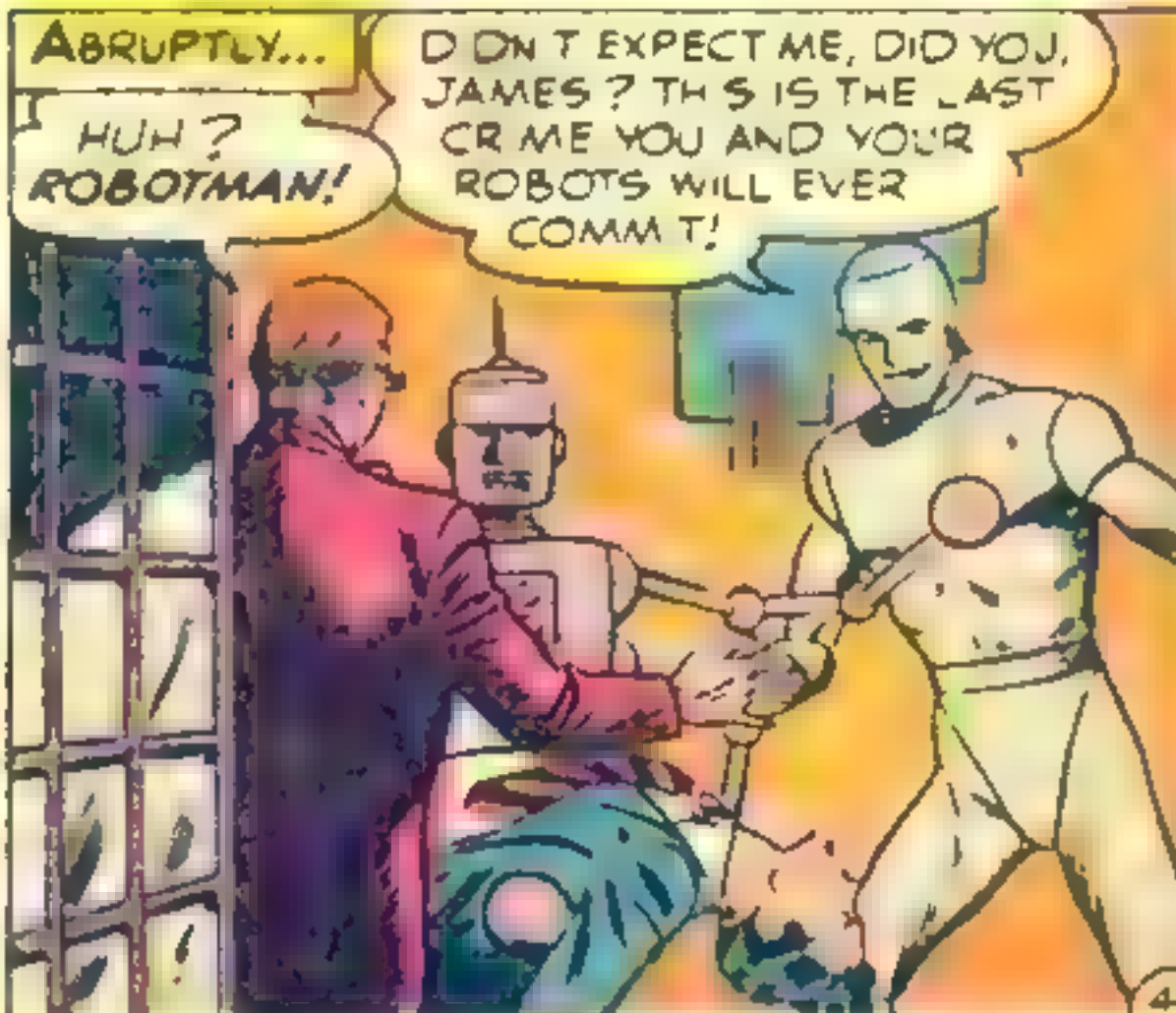
THIS CAR-POLISHING ROBOT, SLIGHTLY ALTERED FOR MY PURPOSES, SHOULD POLISH HIM OFF PERFECTLY!



ABRUPTLY...

HUH? **ROBOTMAN!**

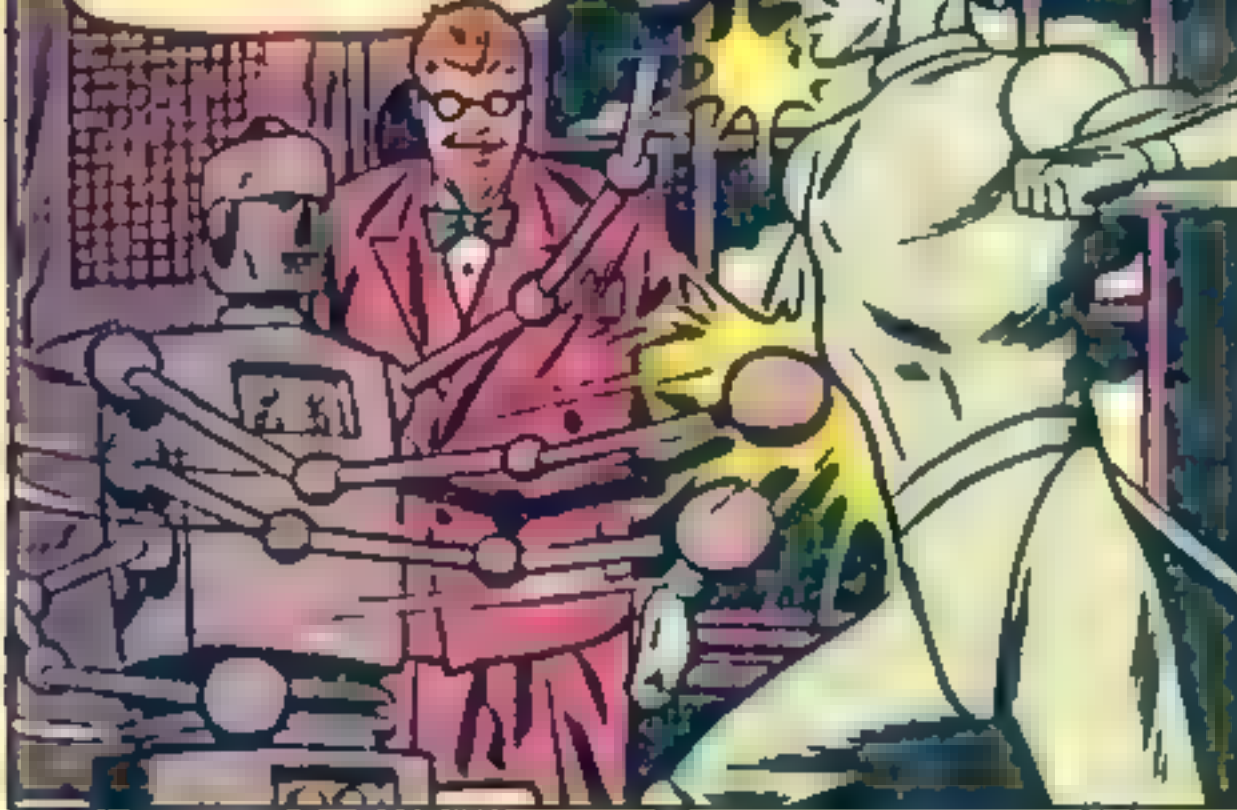
DON'T EXPECT ME, DID YOU, JAMES? THIS IS THE LAST CRIME YOU AND YOUR ROBOTS WILL EVER COMMIT!





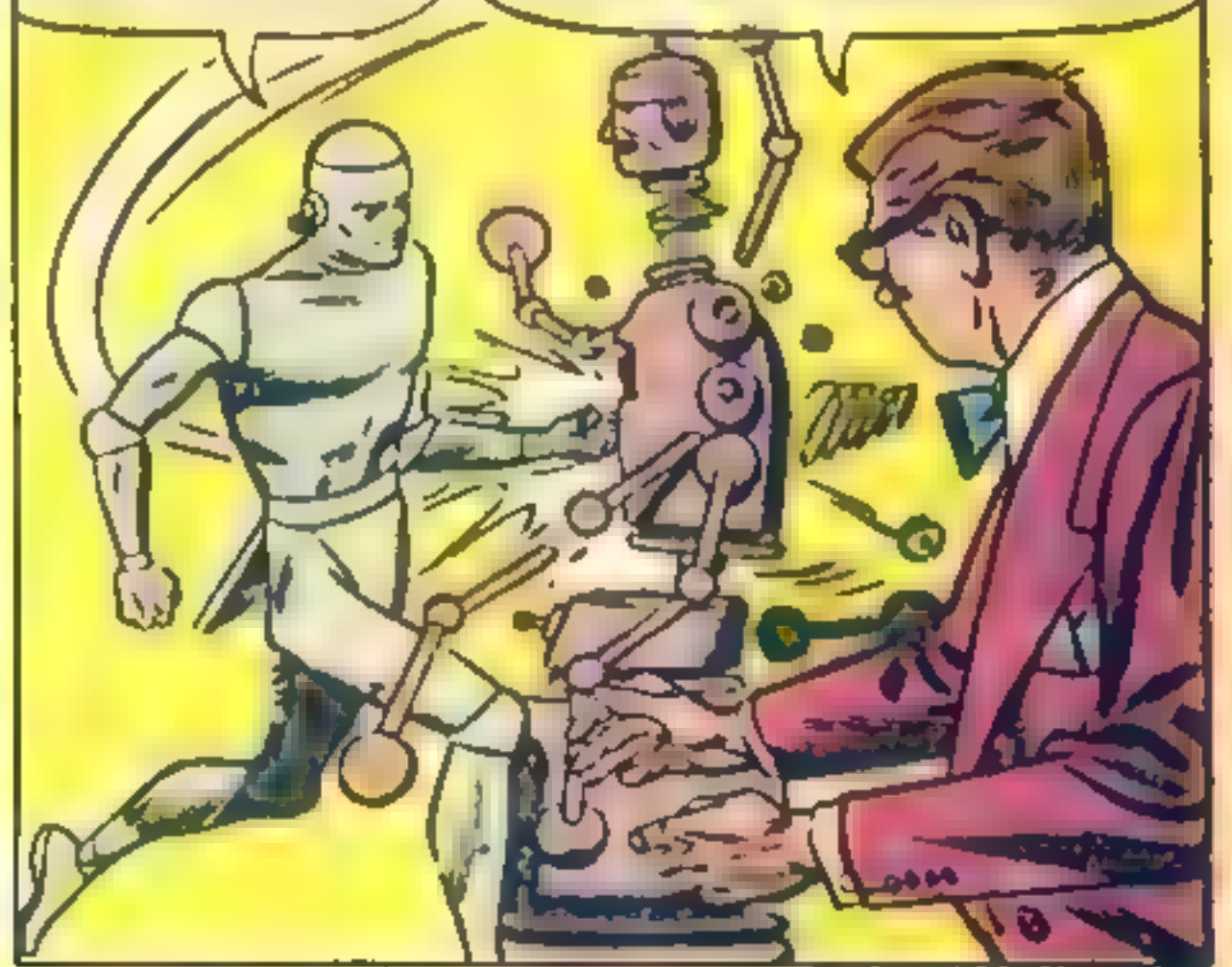
AND AS THE CAR-POLISHER ATTACKS THE **METAL MARVEL**...

I'M NOT SO EASY TO POLISH OFF... THAT THING ONLY **TICKLES** MY STEEL SKIN!



BRING ON YOUR NEXT ONE, RAT!

YOU'VE GOT A SURPRISE AHEAD OF YOU, **ROBOTMAN**!



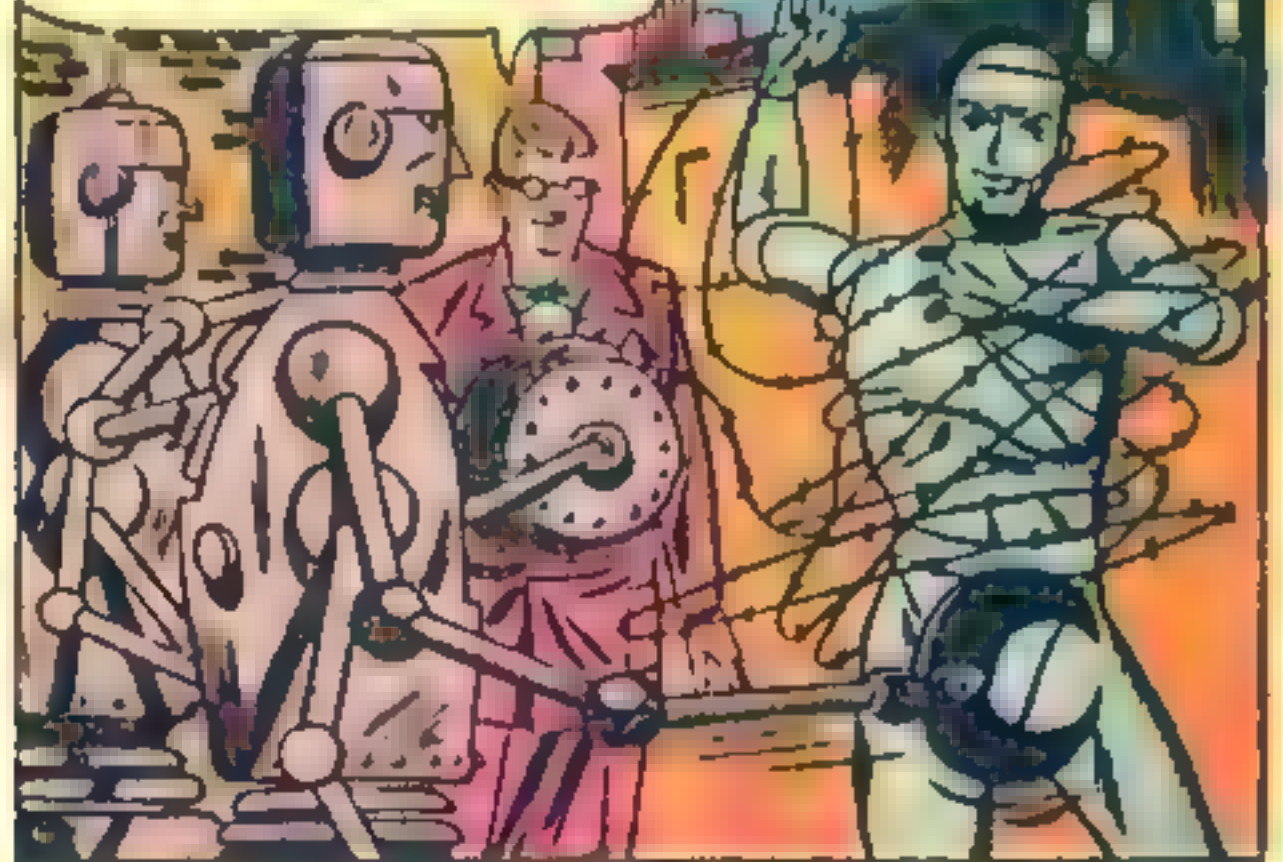
THEN, ALL AT ONCE...

GREAT SCOTT!... A WHOLE **ARMY** OF ROBOTS!
HA, HA... THEY'RE TOUGHER BY THE HALF-DOZEN, EH?



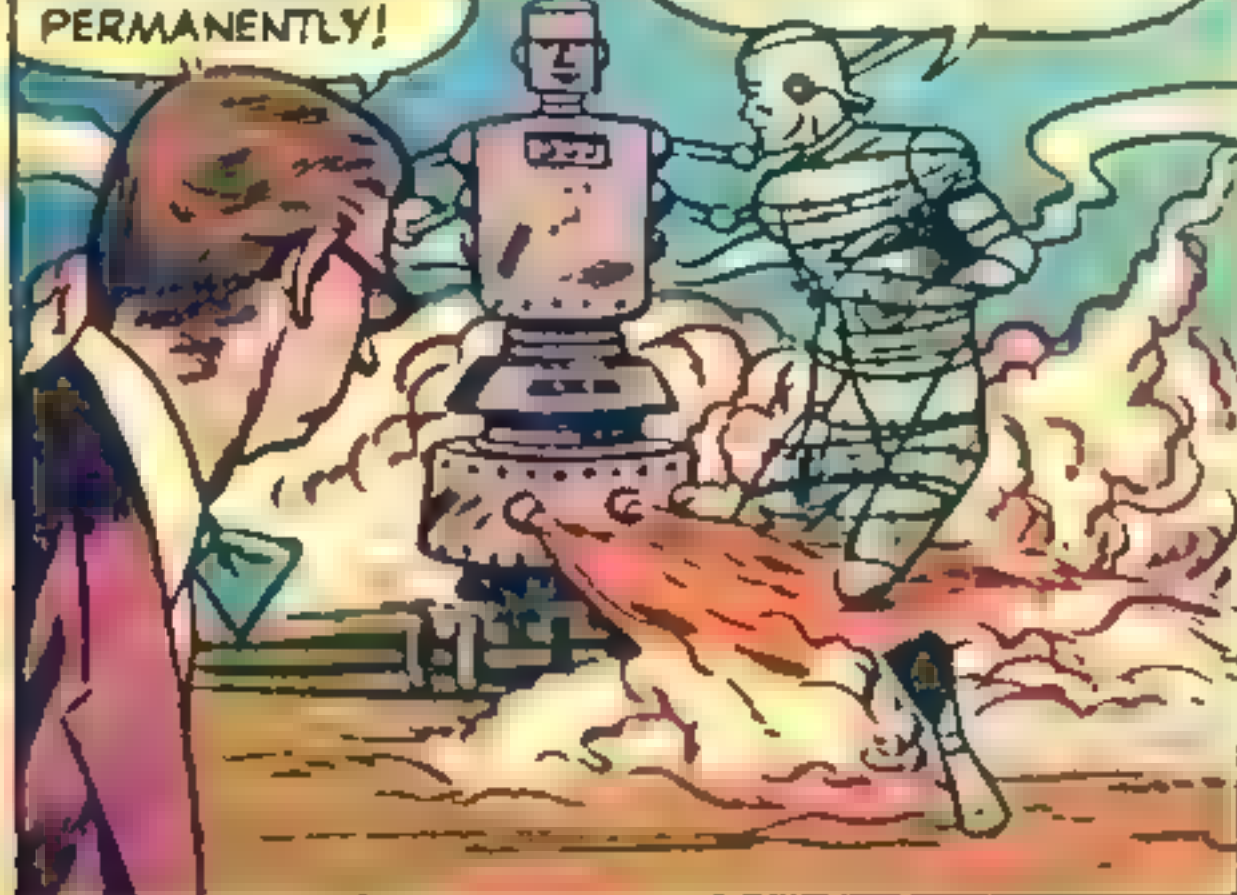
AND BEFORE **ROBOTMAN** CAN MAKE HIS MOVE...

FIRST, A LITTLE **STEEL WIRE**, TO SLOW YOU DOWN...



...NOW, SOME **METAL-MELTING HEAT**, TO CUT YOU DOWN PERMANENTLY!

MY LEG! IT'S COMING APART... I WON'T BE ABLE TO STAND UP!

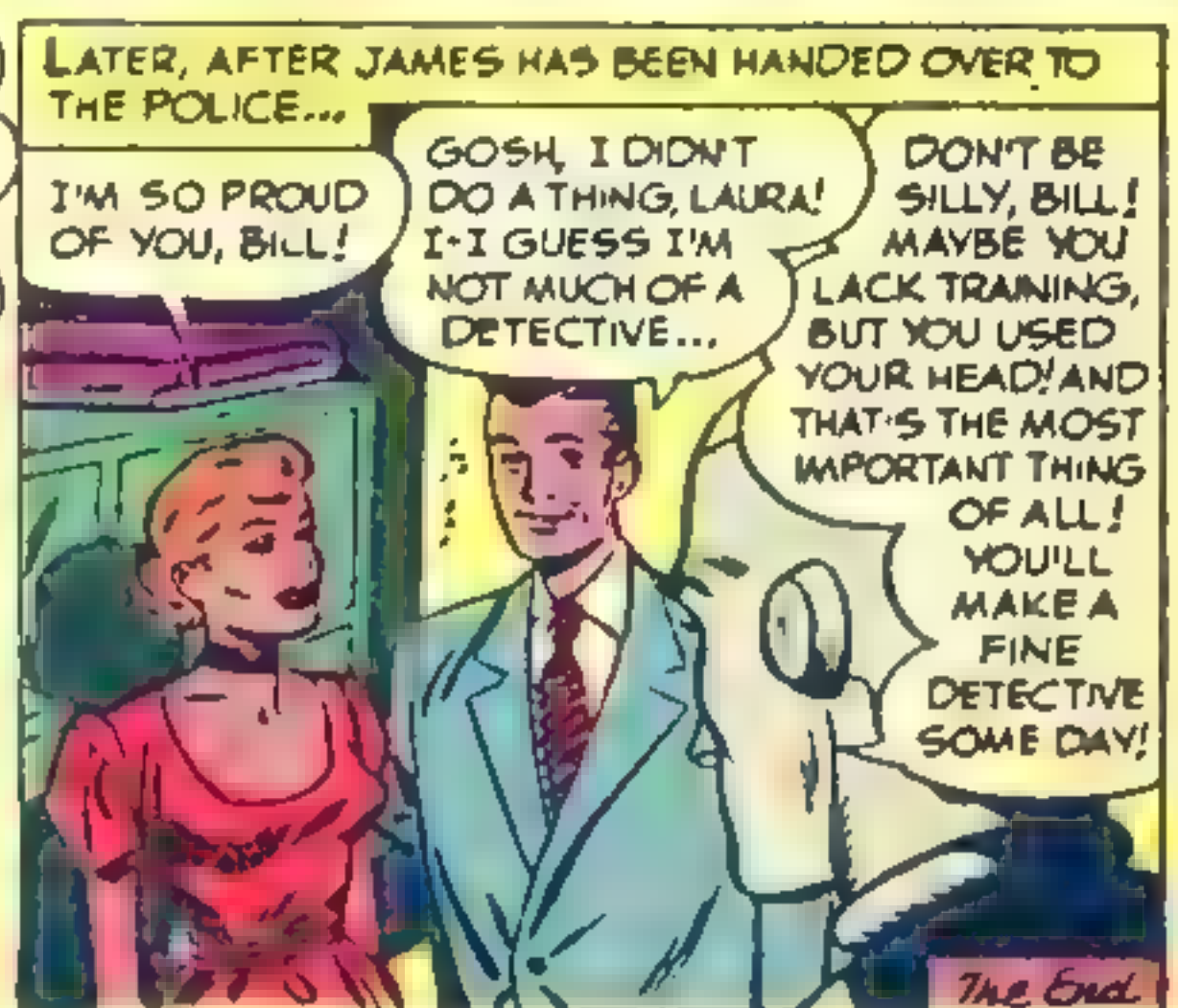
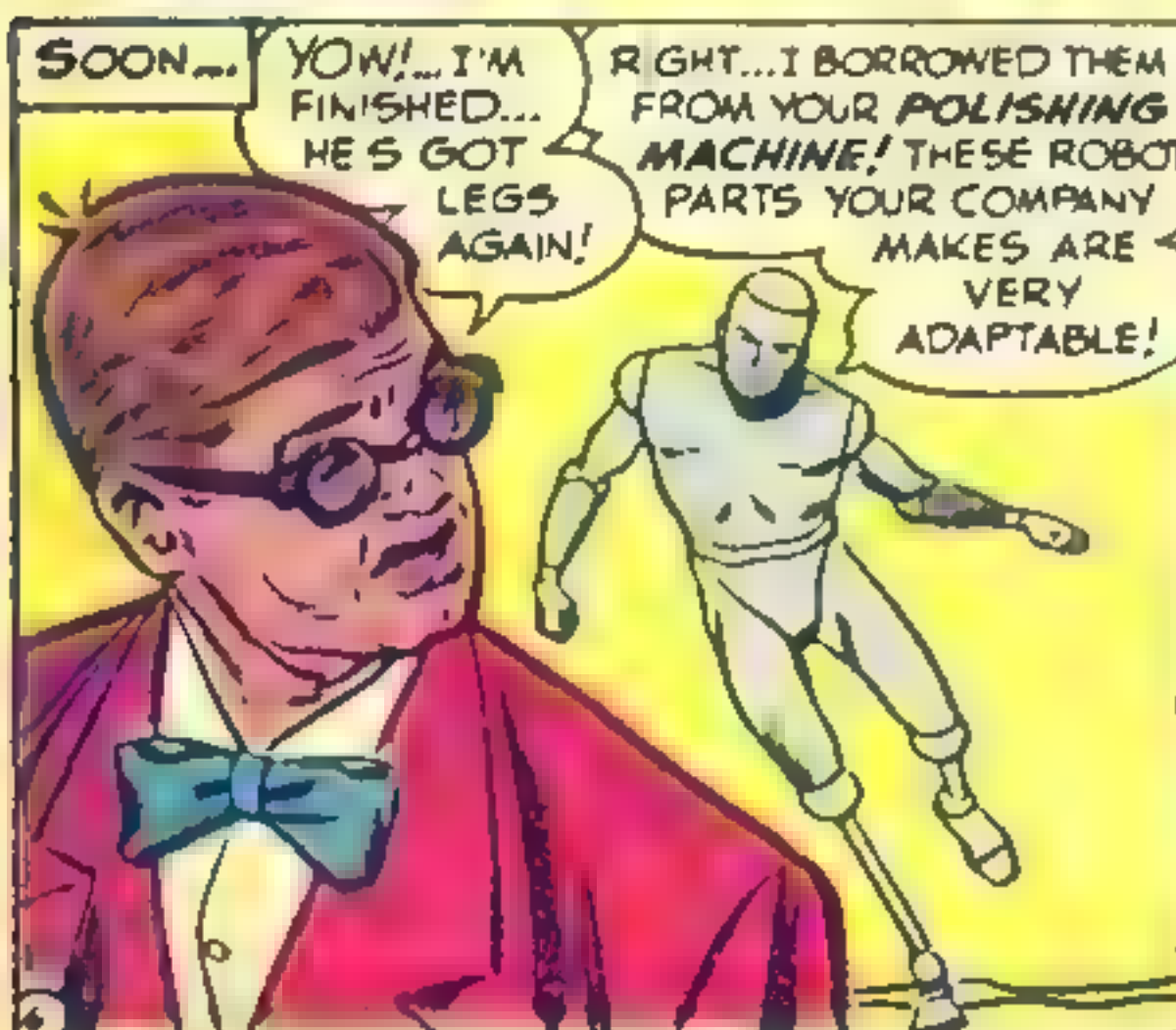
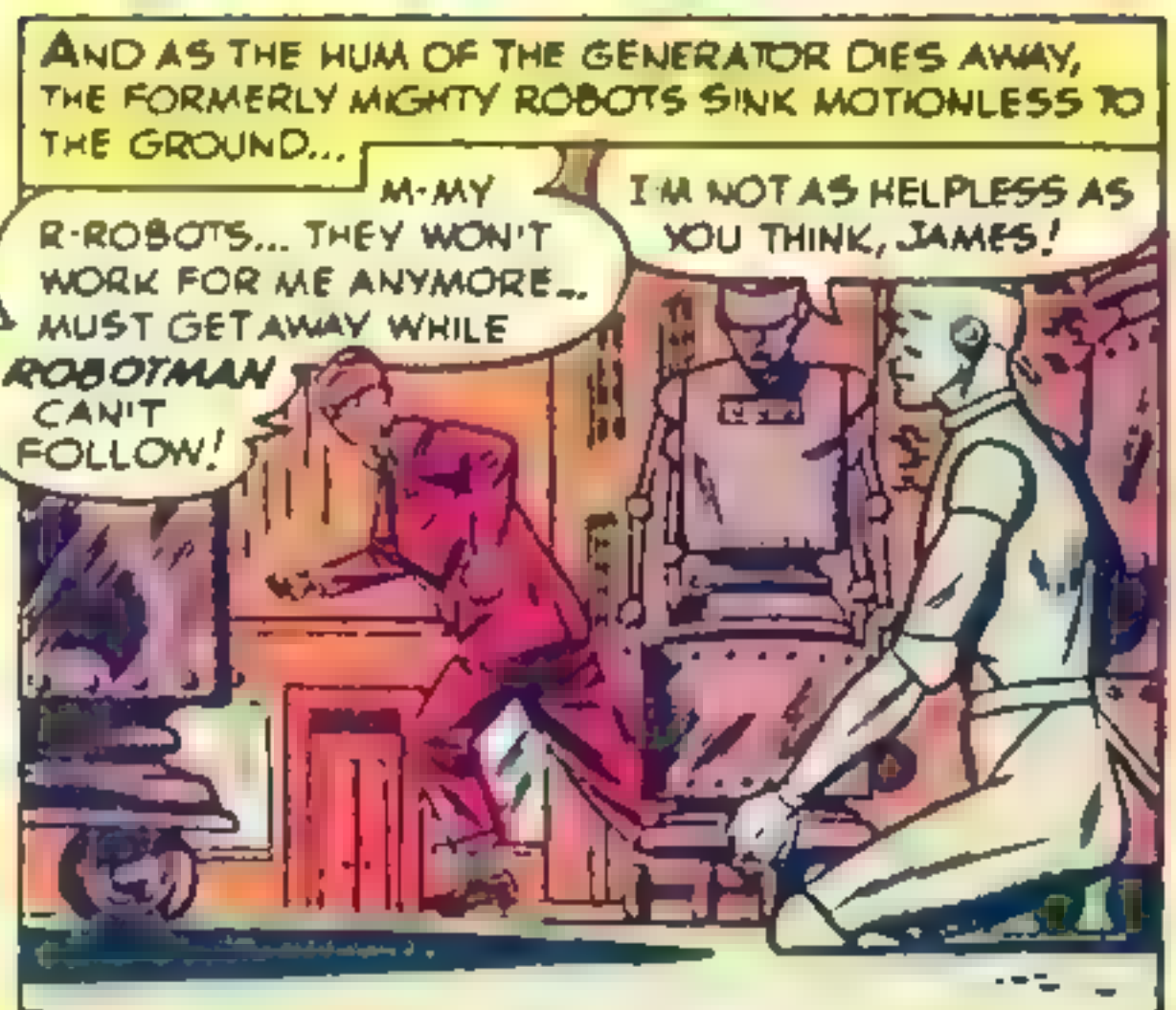
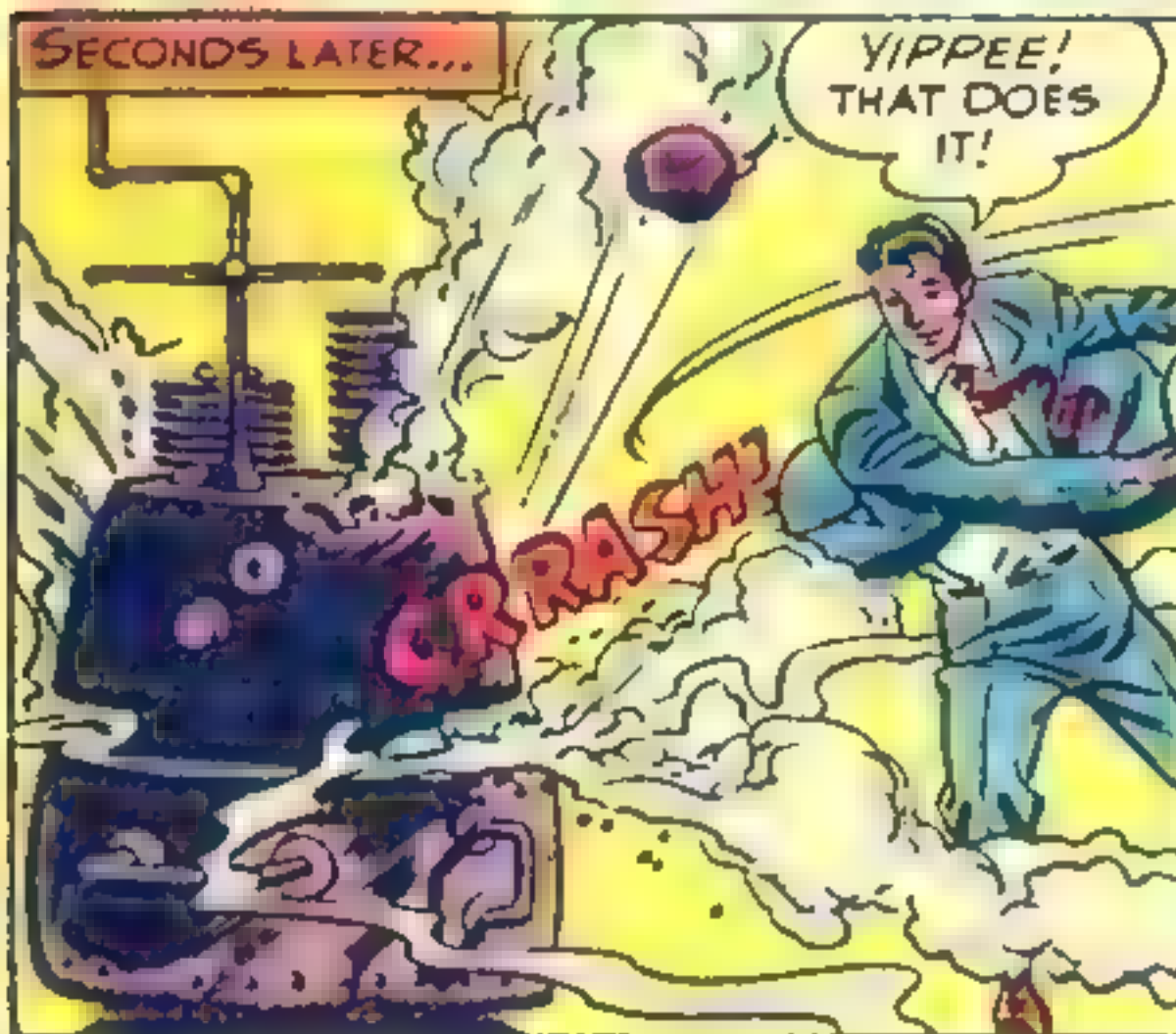
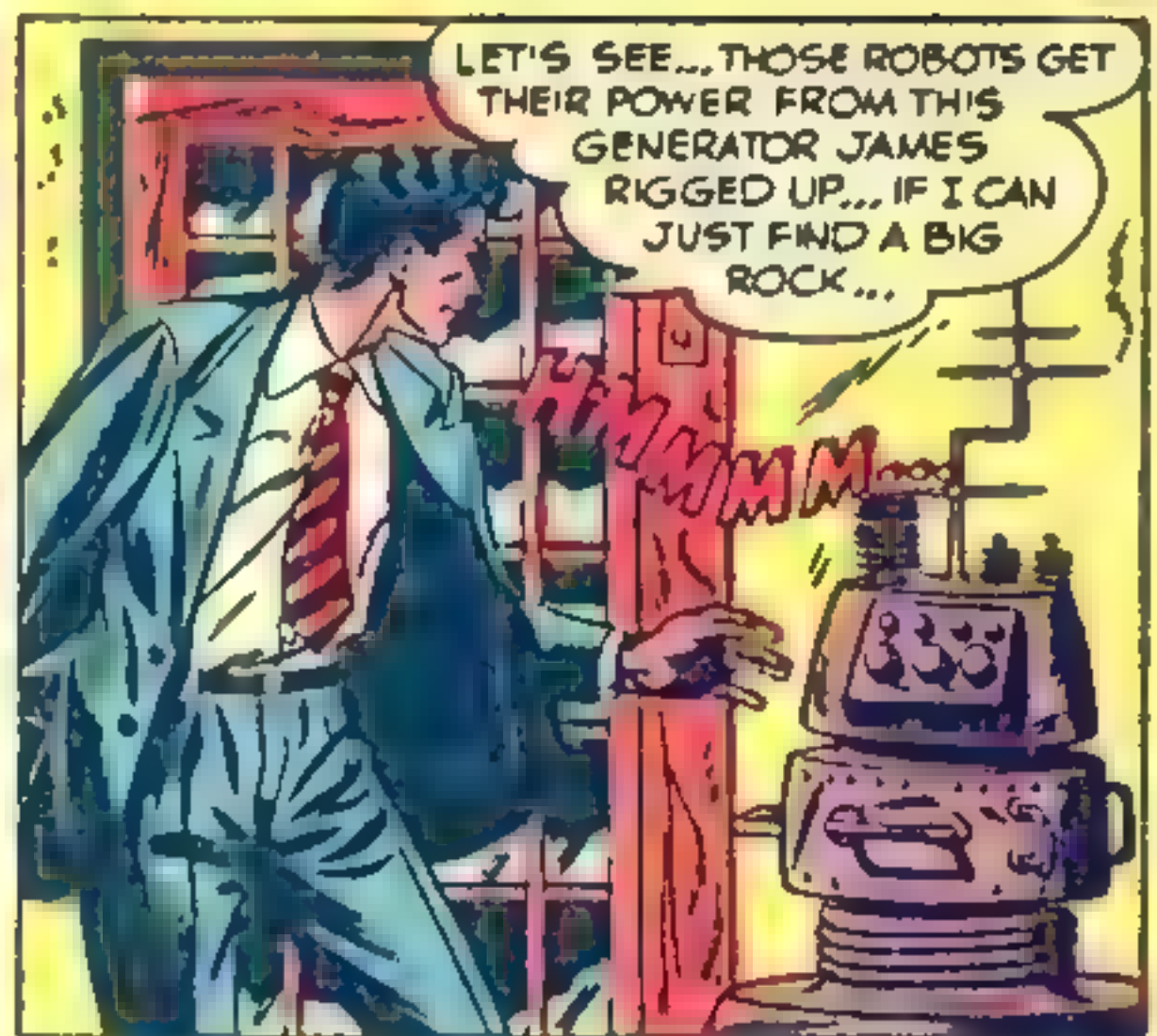


MEANWHILE...

NOW WE'LL JUST TEAR YOU APART!

OWWW... A FINE DETECTIVE I AM! NOT ONLY DO I WALK INTO A TRAP, BUT I GET MYSELF KNOCKED COLD, TOO!







*They're a million miles
ahead of everything!*

THE NEW 1950

LIONEL TRAINS

with **MAGNE-TRACTION**



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LIONEL TRAINS
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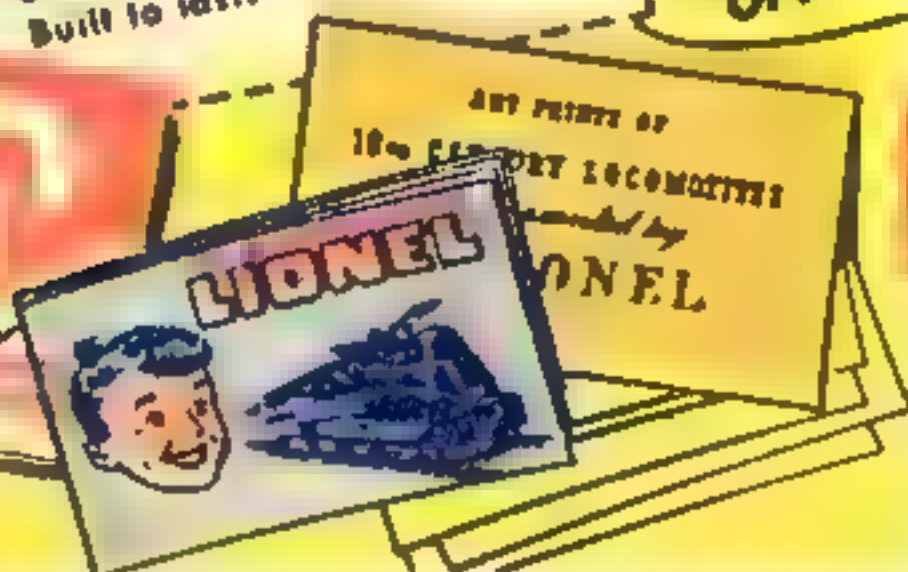
I enclose 25¢. Please send me special Lionel Train Catalog offer postage prepaid.

1. The Big New Lionel 44-page full-color catalog
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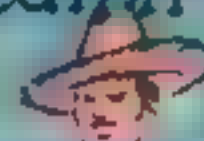
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YOUR UNITED NATIONS AT WORK

A Story from the Files of the World Health Organization



EGYPT, 1947... IN THE OFFICE OF THE MINISTER OF HEALTH...

CHOLERA!
ANOTHER EPIDEMIC
HAS BROKEN OUT!

WE MUST ACT
QUICKLY! ALL OUT-
GOING PLANES MUST
BE STOPPED AT
ONCE TO PREVENT
THE SPREAD TO
OTHER COUNTRIES!

SWIFTLY, DOCTORS AND HEALTH WORKERS WERE
MOBILIZED FOR THE BATTLE AGAINST THE DREAD
KILLER! BUT...

WE CAN DISINFECT HOMES AND
DESTROY THE BREEDING PLACES OF
FLIES CARRYING THE GERM-- BUT
WE HAVEN'T ENOUGH VACCINE TO
INOCULATE OUR 19,000,000
PEOPLE!

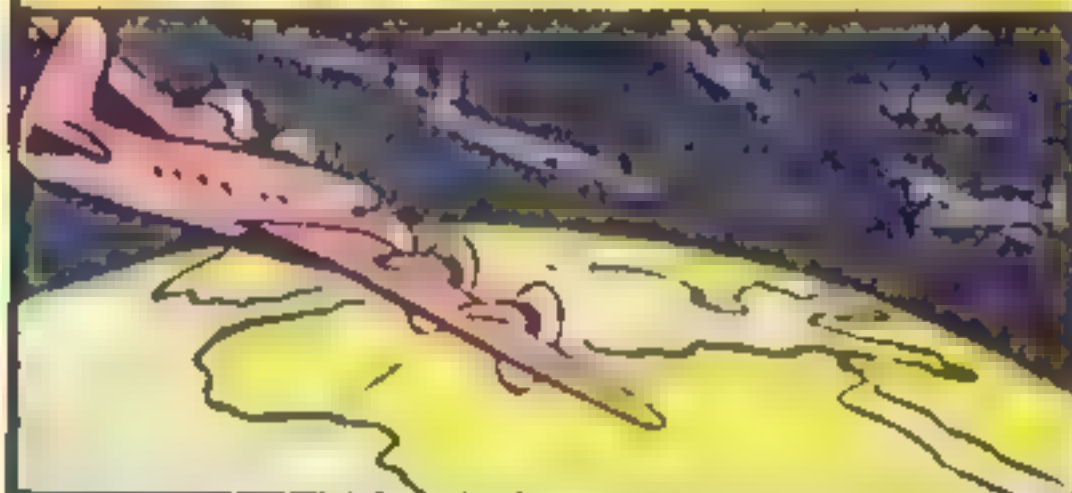
THERE'S
ONLY ONE
HOPE!

AND SOON, AT THE GENEVA, SWITZERLAND
HEADQUARTERS OF THE UNITED NATIONS' WORLD
HEALTH ORGANIZATION, FORMED ONE YEAR BEFORE...

MESSAGES ARE BEING
SENT OUT TO OUR
MEMBER NATIONS FOR
HELP TO EGYPT! I FEEL
CONFIDENT THAT OUR APPEAL
WILL BE SUCCESSFUL!

I HOPE SO! EIGHT
OUT OF TEN VICTIMS
DIED IN EGYPT'S
LAST CHOLERA
EPIDEMIC!

IN THE DAYS AND WEEKS THAT FOLLOWED,
PLANES FROM THE U.S., BRAZIL, CHINA,
ITALY, HOLLAND, THE USSR AND MANY
OTHERS WINGED TOWARD EGYPT-- AN
AIR CARAVAN OF MERCY CARRYING
TONS OF VACCINE, HYPODERMIC NEEDLES,
DRUGS AND OTHER WEAPONS TO
CONQUER THE DEADLY DISEASE!



FOR SIX WEEKS THE EPIDEMIC RAGED, UNTIL FINALLY...

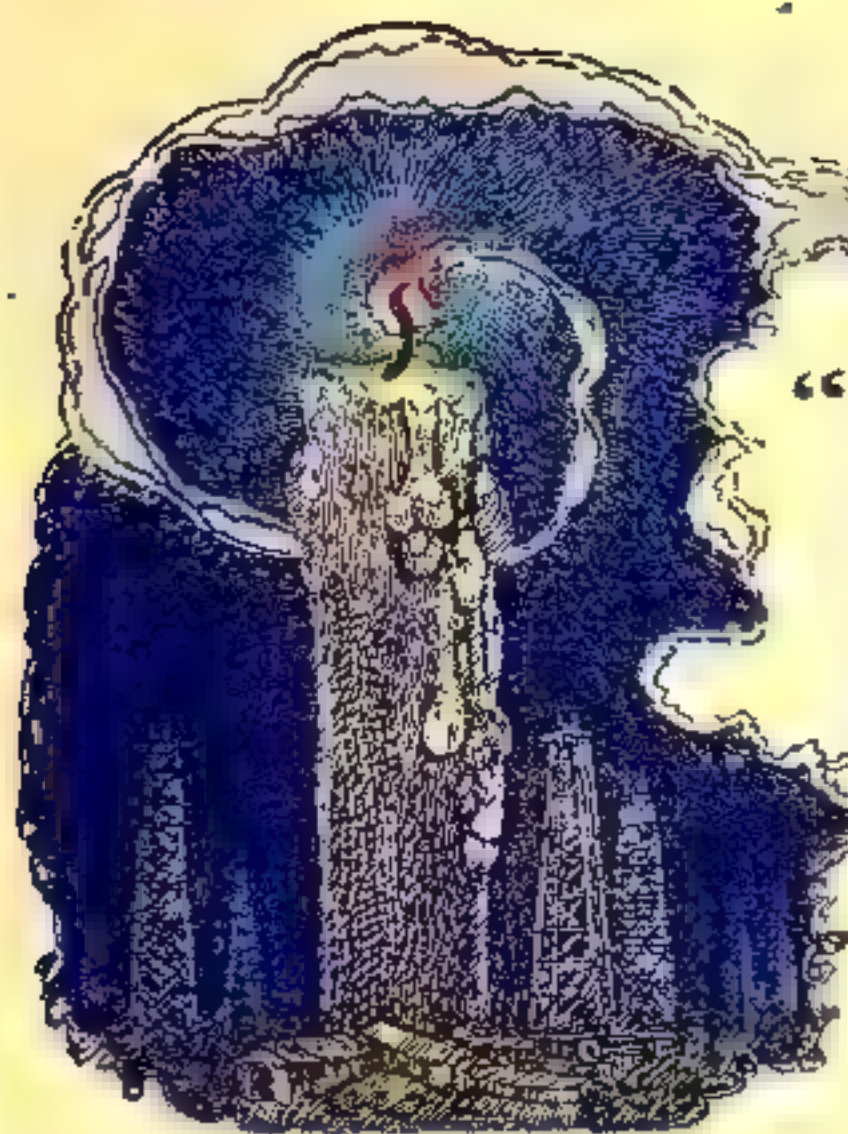
WE'VE WON! IT'S UNDER
CONTROL! OVER 15,000,000
PEOPLE HAVE BEEN INOCULATED!

TEN THOUSAND PEOPLE HAVE
DIED -- BUT MILLIONS HAVE
BEEN SAVED BY QUICK INTER-
NATIONAL TEAMWORK... THANKS
TO THE WORLD HEALTH
ORGANIZATION!

THIS IS YOUR UNITED
NATIONS AT WORK! WHEN
YOU CELEBRATE UN DAY
ON OCTOBER 24 BE PROUD
YOUR COUNTRY IS A
MEMBER NATION. THROUGH
THE UN, OUR NATION IS
WORKING WITH OTHER
NATIONS FOR BETTER
HEALTH AND HAPPINESS
FOR PEOPLE THE WORLD
OVER!



THIS PAGE IS PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH
LEADING NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE AND YOUTH-SERVING ORGANIZATIONS.



“OF SAILING SHIPS *and* WAX”

SIP a soda through a straw, take home an order of potato salad from the delicatessen, place a carton of milk in the refrigerator, have some strawberries for dessert (out of the quick freeze), shine your shoes, or buy a bottle of vitamin capsules at the corner drug store. Do any of these things and you are in contact with one of the fastest growing developments in the United States.

So diversified are the industries which today depend on wax, it would take pages of fine print just to list them.

Wax in itself is not new. In one form, certainly, it is as old as the history of the bee, and the ancients knew all its basic properties.

Yet they found few uses for it. Egyptians made figures of their deities in wax and deposited them in their graves. They modeled fruit from it also. Greeks used it for wax images which they then regarded as possessed of magic, and they fashioned dolls from it as gifts to their children. Roman nobles utilized wax for masks of their ancestors which they displayed on ceremonial occasions. The superstitious made waxen images of persons they hated, and by sticking pins in the images, believed they were inducing a deadly injury to

come upon them. (This still goes on in parts of the world today.)

Until more benefits were derived from wax, it was in demand chiefly for candles, and for the creation of beautiful wax figures for use in churches.

Things might have gone along this way except for the mass production and mass distribution methods developed in the United States, bringing with it a demand for some means of preserving food other than refrigeration. The cereal industry, for instance, used wax paper to resist moisture and keep corn flakes and similar products crisp and appetizing.

Oddly enough, it was a long time before the full importance of the obvious was recognized. In countless thousands of homes throughout the land, economical housewives, especially in rural areas, annually stored away millions of jars of jams and jellies, all topped with paraffin to protect them from mold. Why not as well coat whole fruit and vegetables to preserve them? Seemingly, nobody thought of that logical development.

When that discovery was made, it came at a time when other revolutionary developments were making marketing history. The idea of delivering milk “in paper,” doing away with

the old problem of handling bottles, was an appealing one, but it met with resistance. Actually, the milk is delivered in wax—the paper is only a form to retain the wax.

Then came frozen foods. Here, unlike milk, the product is protected by deep freezing, but it still requires wax coating on the package. The wax not only gives a further degree of protection, but in the period when the product is being unfrozen for use, it retains the juices intact. As the new frozen food industry expanded, the need for wax expanded with it.

Petroleum was the one source to which these new industries, and others in the research and planning stage, could look for help. The bees could never do the job and while some wax is obtainable from vegetation, it is inadequate and generally of poor quality.

Petroleum, however, is a prolific producer of wax, and moreover it is a natural by-product. We don't want wax in our petroleum fuels and lubricants, so we remove it anyway. Thus petroleum, which gave us supremacy in so many things, almost automatically made the United States, as the world's largest petroleum producer, the leader also in wax production.

Perhaps it was just a beneficent coincidence that timed the growing need for wax with a period of unprecedented demand for petroleum products in every area of American life—in industry, in transportation, on the farm, and in the home. Maybe, on the other hand, it was the fact that we had the wax which inspired new uses for it. American industry abhors waste, and it generally finds a way to convert it into useful products.

In any event, when figures were compiled, they showed that the American production of wax had increased. Today we are producing far more, and our need is far greater.

We use it in phonograph records, in electrical insulation, in rubber manufacture, in rust

preventatives, in ointments, paints and polishes. It's on those paper matches which we produce by the billions. It's in lipsticks, and rain clothing; in typewriter ribbons and on sash cords; and in laundry bluing tablets.

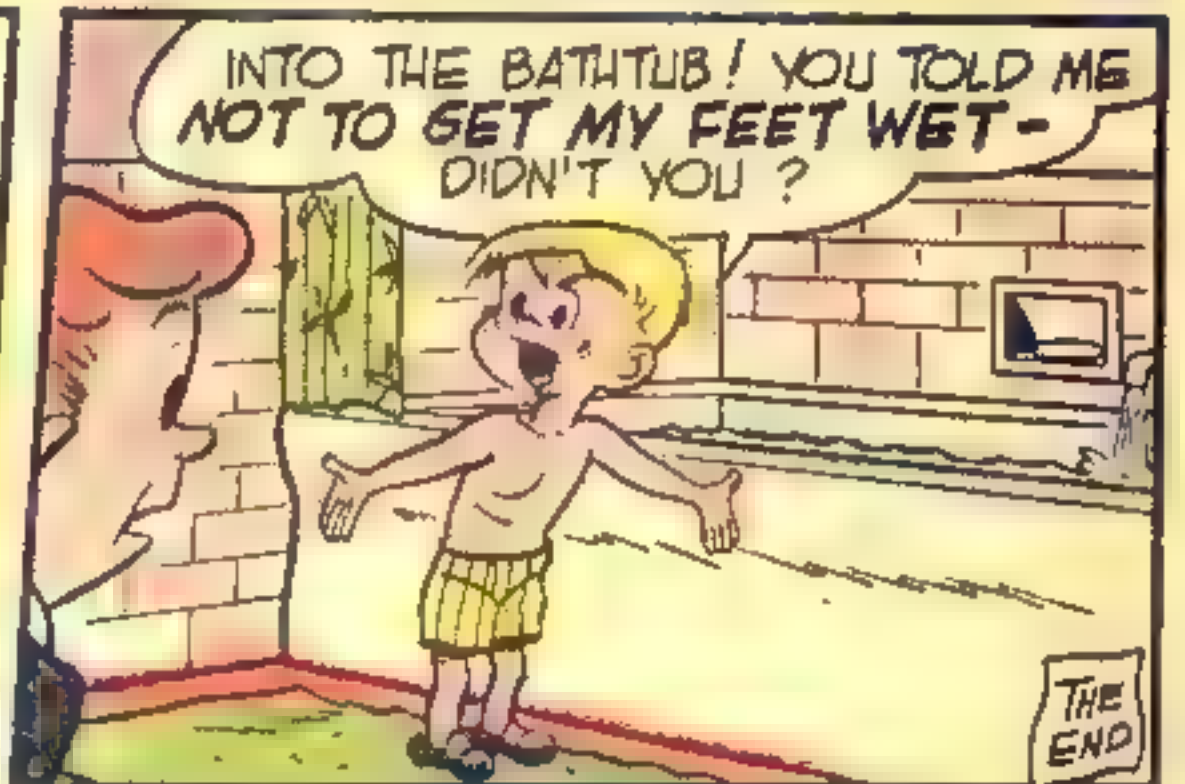
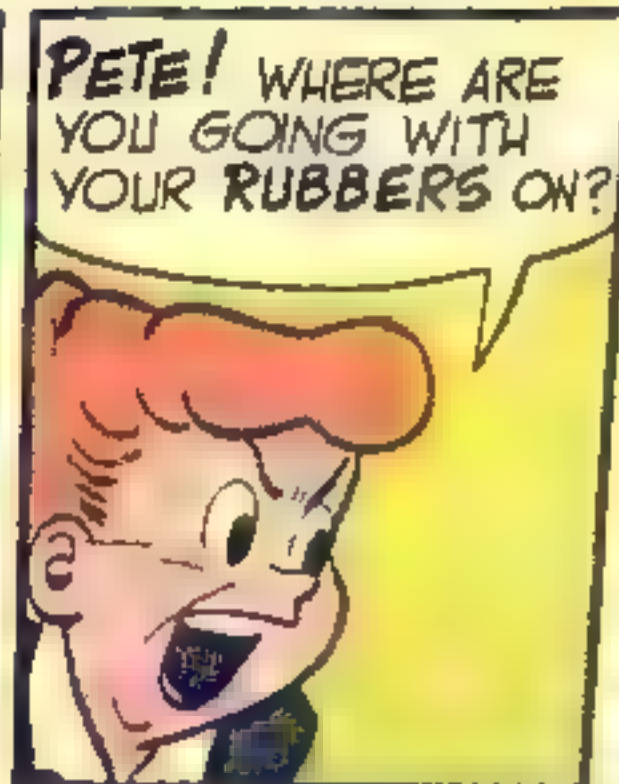
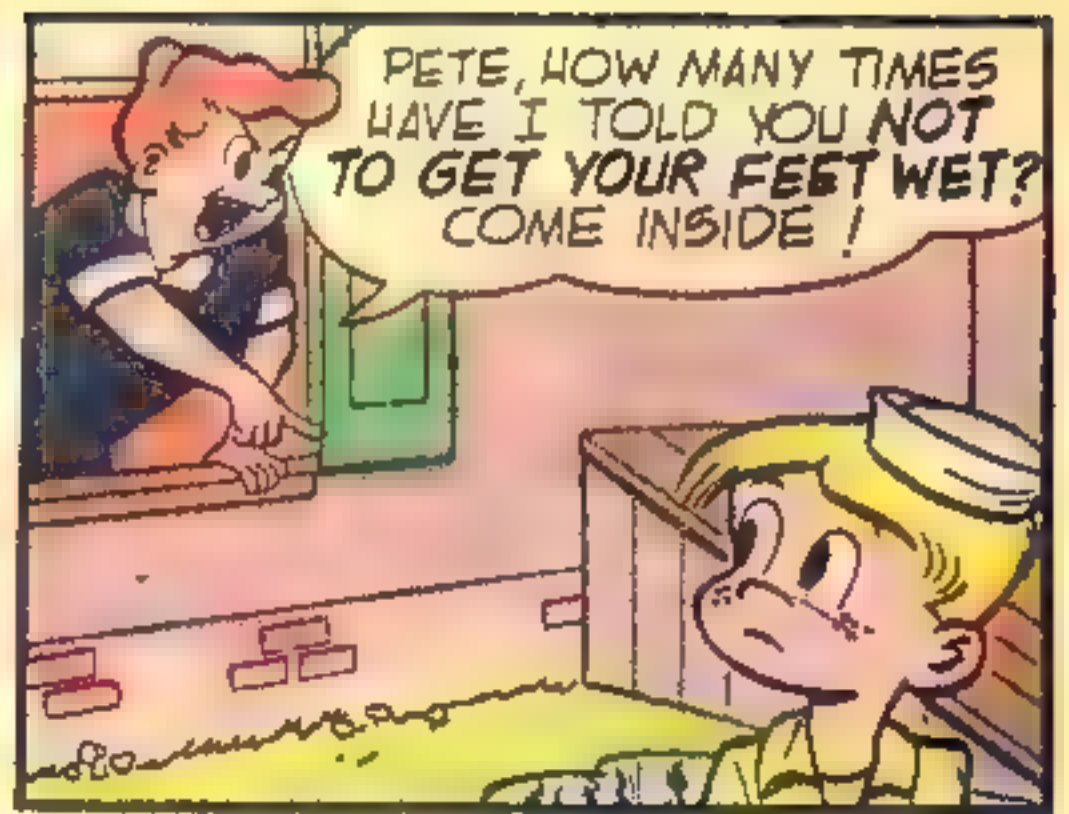
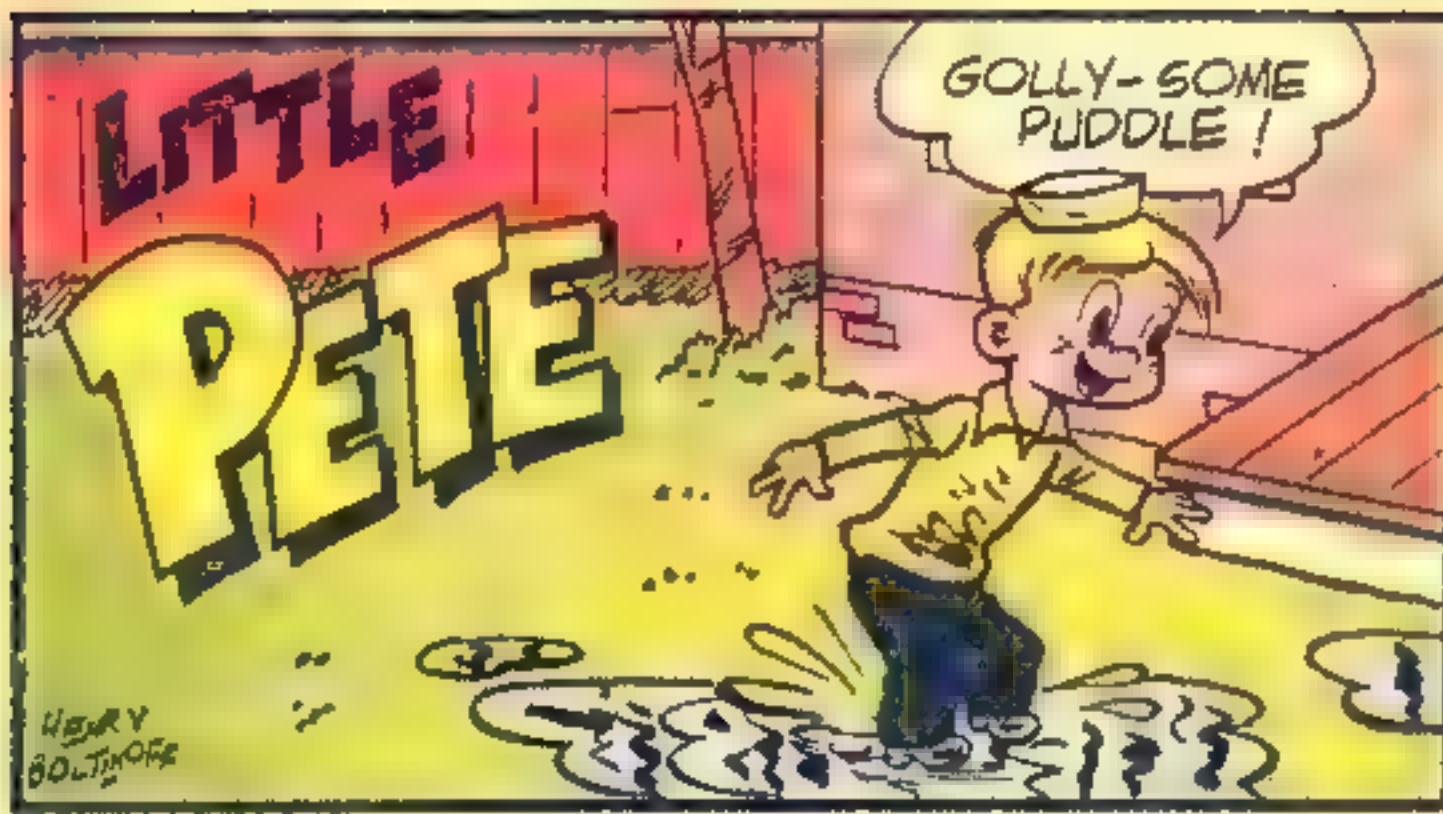
Your holiday turkey or chicken was probably defeathered in a process utilizing wax. It's in the grease which smooths the launching of our ships. Breweries line their kegs with it, both wood and metal. Printers find it indispensable in certain inks. It's good for egg preservatives, and as dressings for mechanical belts, and in the care of leather. The Army specifies it for protecting field rations.

Of course, it is basic in crayons, dental waxes, and the molding wax used by electrotypers. The list goes on and on—yarn lubricants for wool, laminants for paper, heat-sealing compounds, butter casks, carbon paper, drinking cups, silver polishing blocks, glass fabric impregnation. There's just seemingly no end to it.

Before we can put it to new uses, it will be necessary to step up our wax production. Recently, at Lake Charles, Louisiana, a great new lubricating oil plant was dedicated. From the processing of its oil, material for 35,000 tons of wax will be obtained.

Production of that much wax will speed up expansion of wax-consuming industries, and establishment of new ones. It is important because this wax will be pure. Our greatest use for wax will continue to be in the protection of foods, or for items such as cosmetics and medicines, where purity is essential. These 35,000 tons can be prepared for any of these needs.

This added production of wax will mean more jobs and more products in the days to come—a little added lift for our standards of living. Yes, wax is still a "by-product," but don't let that fool you. Gasoline was also just a by-product once, in the days when kerosene was what the public wanted, and paid for at the rate of \$2 a gallon!



BOYS! GIRLS! HURRY! - BE THE FIRST TO OWN THIS BEAUTIFUL IDENTIFICATION BRACELET!

with YOUR OWN NAME and BIRTHSTONE!
(or without birthstone, if you prefer)

ONLY 25¢

WITH FRONT COVER OF ANY SMITH BROTHERS BOX
Send to: SMITH BROTHERS, P.O. Box 368, Providence, R.I.

HERE'S ALL YOU DO!
Just fill in the coupon below, Brothers box. You'll get a and send it in with 25¢ and beautiful bracelet finished in the front cover of any Smith Nickel Silver right away!

Please Print information below and send to, Smith Brothers, P.O. Box 368, Providence, R. I.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Do you want birthstone? Yes ☐ No ☐

If YES, give month of birth _____

NAME FOR BRACELET _____

WRIST SIZE large ☐ small ☐

SMITH BROTHERS COUGH DROPS

POW-WOW SMITH

INDIAN
LAW
MAN

POW-WOW SMITH THOUGHT HE HAD HUNTED EVERYTHING THERE WAS — BADMEN, BEASTS AND LOST TREASURES. BUT NOW HE HAD TO TRACK DOWN SOMETHING ELSE. AS HE FACED AN ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE TASK, HE HAD TO BAG \$100,000 IN COLD AMERICAN CASH. THIS WAS NO SIMPLE JOB, LIKE CORRECTLY ANSWERING THE JACKPOT QUESTION IN A RADIO QUIZ SHOW. NO, HE HAD TO DO IT THE HARD WAY, AND HE HAD TO RELY ON HIS INDIAN CLUES AND AWAY-AT-NODDITY TO CAPTURE HIS PRIZE. OF ALL POW-WOW'S ADVENTURES, THIS IS POSSIBLY THE STRANGEST. YOU'LL ENJOY EVERY MINUTE OF IT.

"The Indian Who Had To Get Rich!"





THROUGHOUT THE WEST, A UNIQUE INDIAN
LAWMAN--FAMED FOR HIS LUCKY ABILITY
IN CAPTURING SCORES OF DESPERADOS--IS
KNOWN AS POW-WOW SMITH...

LOOK! POW-WOW
PROMISED TO
BRING 'EM BACK
--AN' HE *DID*!

VERY FEW
BAD HOMBRES
EVER GET AWAY
FROM THE INJUN!

BUT IN DISTANT RED DEER VALLEY HOME OF
A SOUX TRIBE POW-WOW BECOMES OHYESA
(THE WARRIOR) BRAVEST OF THE BRAVES, AND
WREST OF THE WOODS...

NO LITTLE ONES!
DO NOT RUSH OUT FOOLISHLY
FOR THE DEER! YOU SEE, THEY
FLEE FROM *SOMETHING IN
THE BUSH!* WATCH--I WILL
SHOW YOU...

BUT SUDDENLY, A GIANT KILLER GRIZZLY ROARS
HIS HATRED AT HIS HUMAN FOE--WHILE A HAND
FITS AN ARROW INTO A BOW, AND...

SEE! HAD YOU RUSHED
AFTER THE DEER, YOU
WOULD HAVE BEEN
ATTACKED BY THE
BEAR! STAND BACK,
LITTLE ONE!

OHYESA!
BE CAREFUL!

THE ARROW FLIES TO ITS MARK--AND THE
SAVAGE KILLER TOPPLES OVER AND LIES
STILL...

OLD EVIL ONE
IS DEAD! DO
NOT FEAR
HIM NOW!

DO YOU SEE?
OHYESA STOOD HIS
GROUND! OHYESA
FEARS NOTHING!
WHEN I AM A
BRAVE I WANT TO
BE LIKE OHYESA!

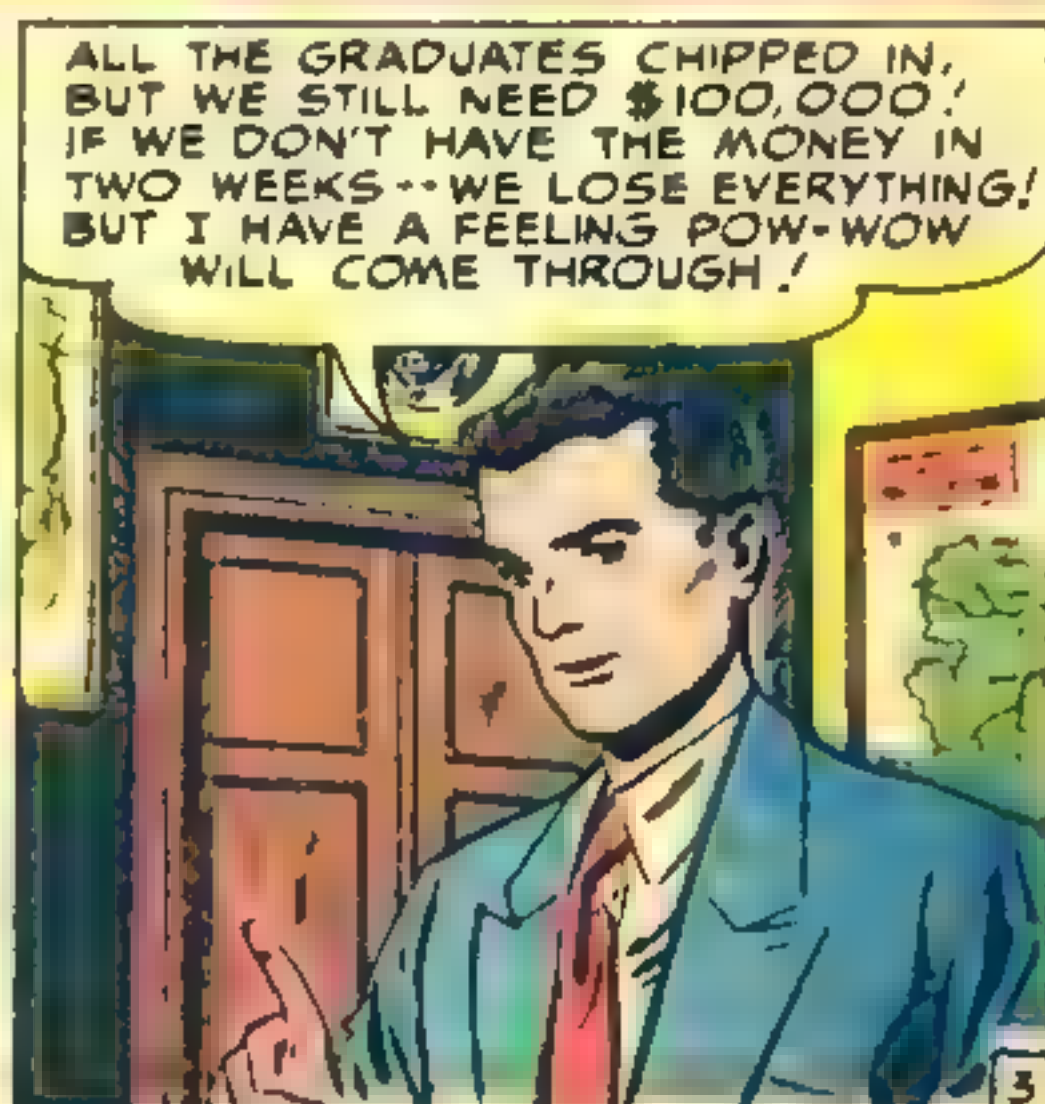
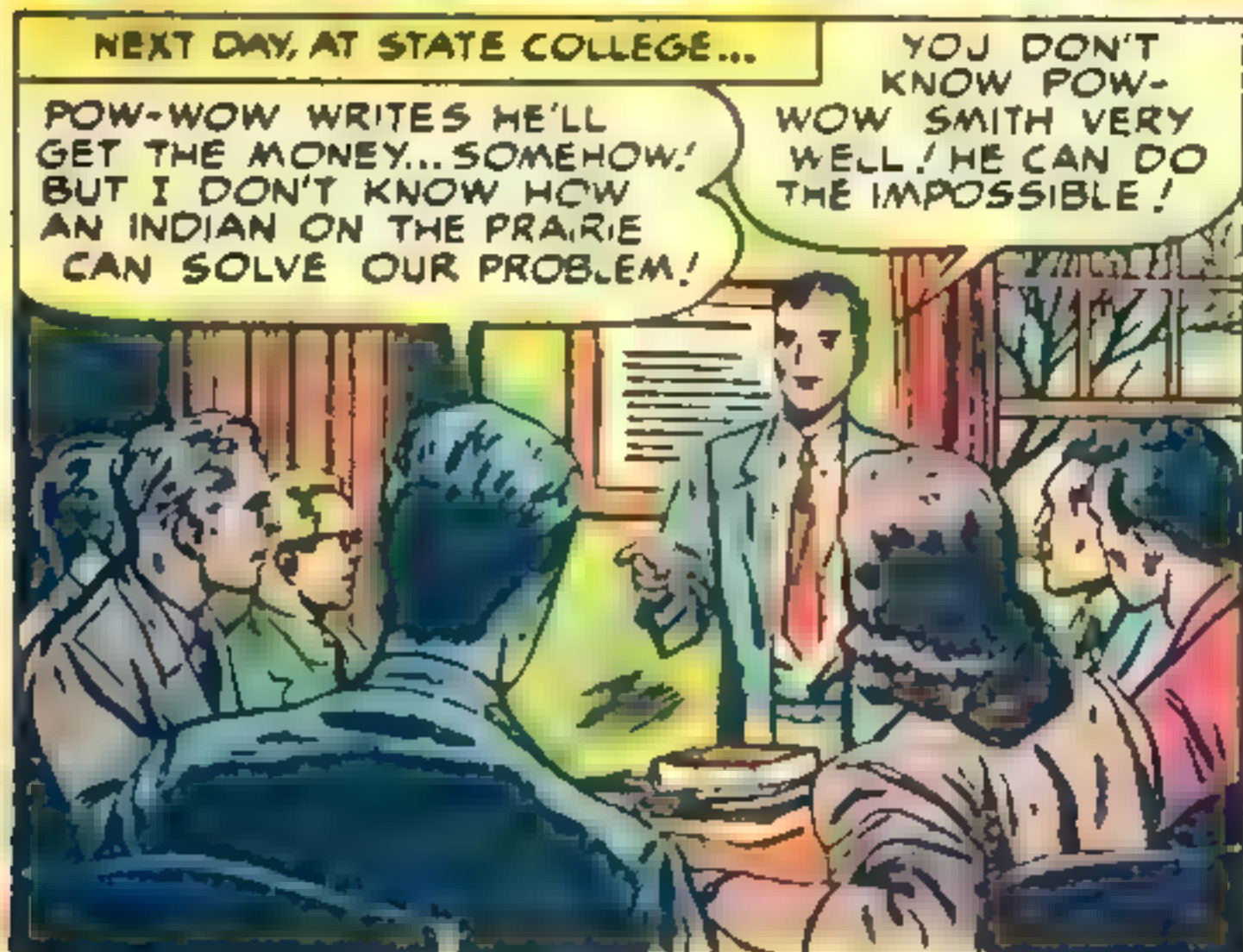
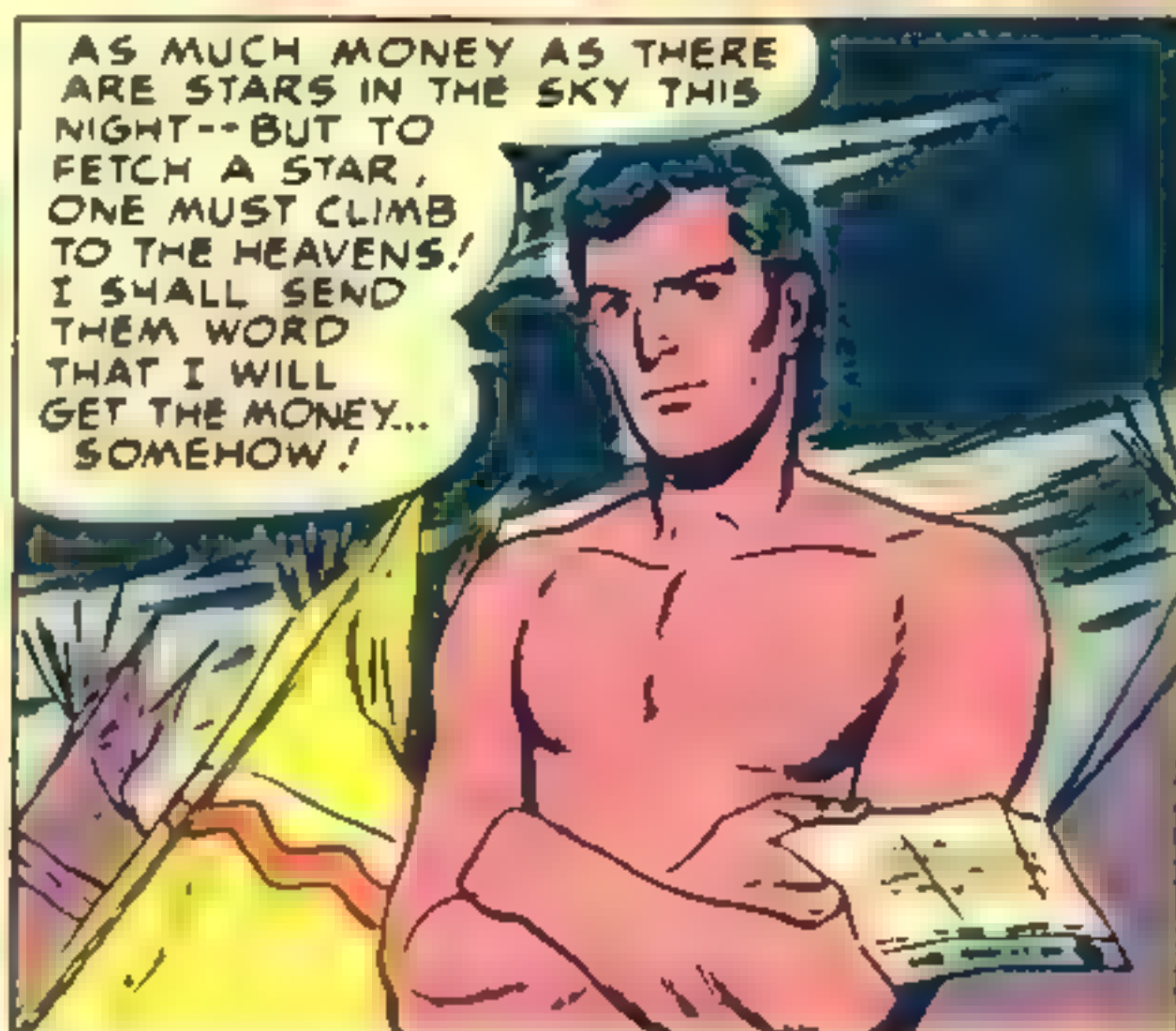
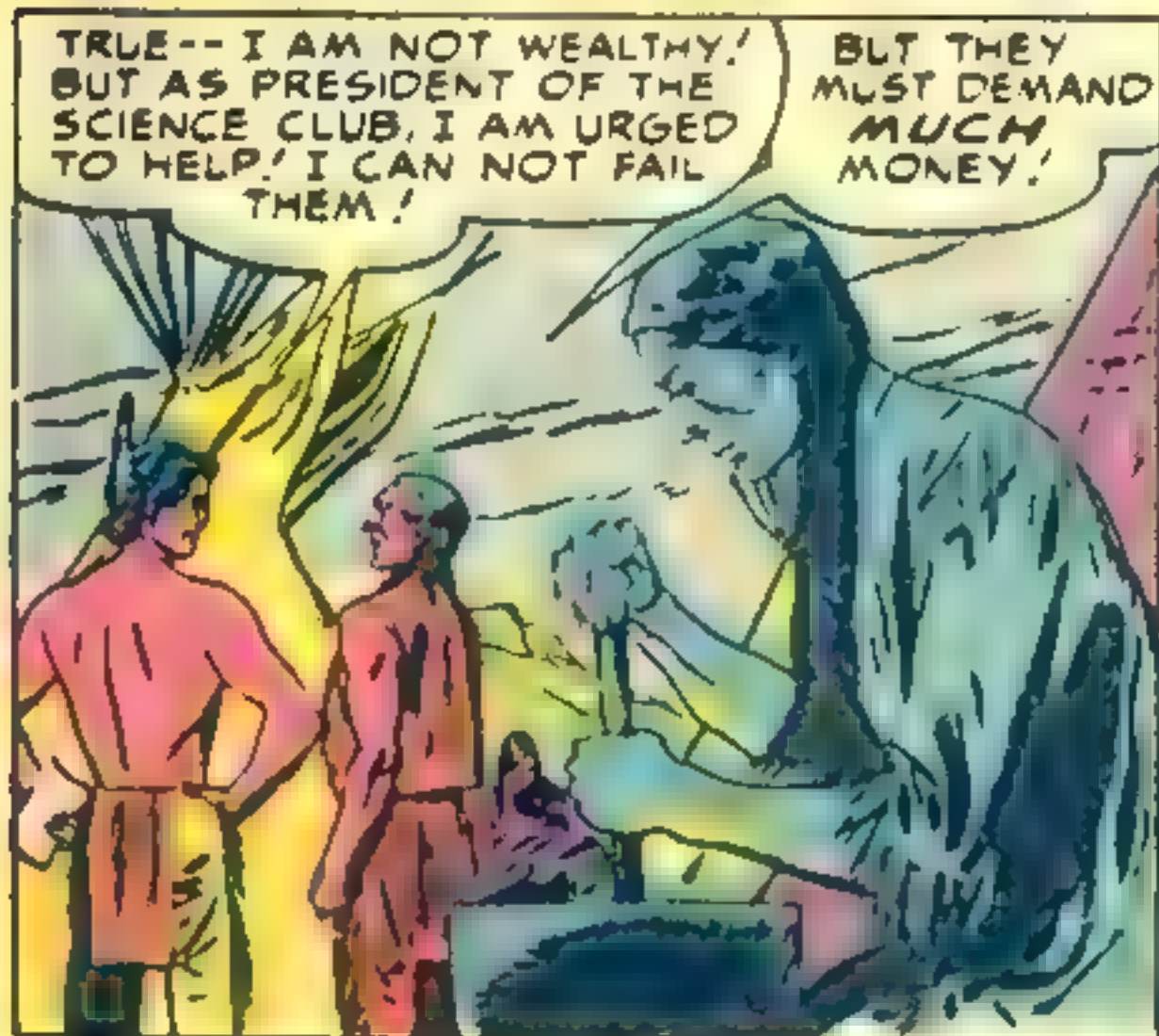
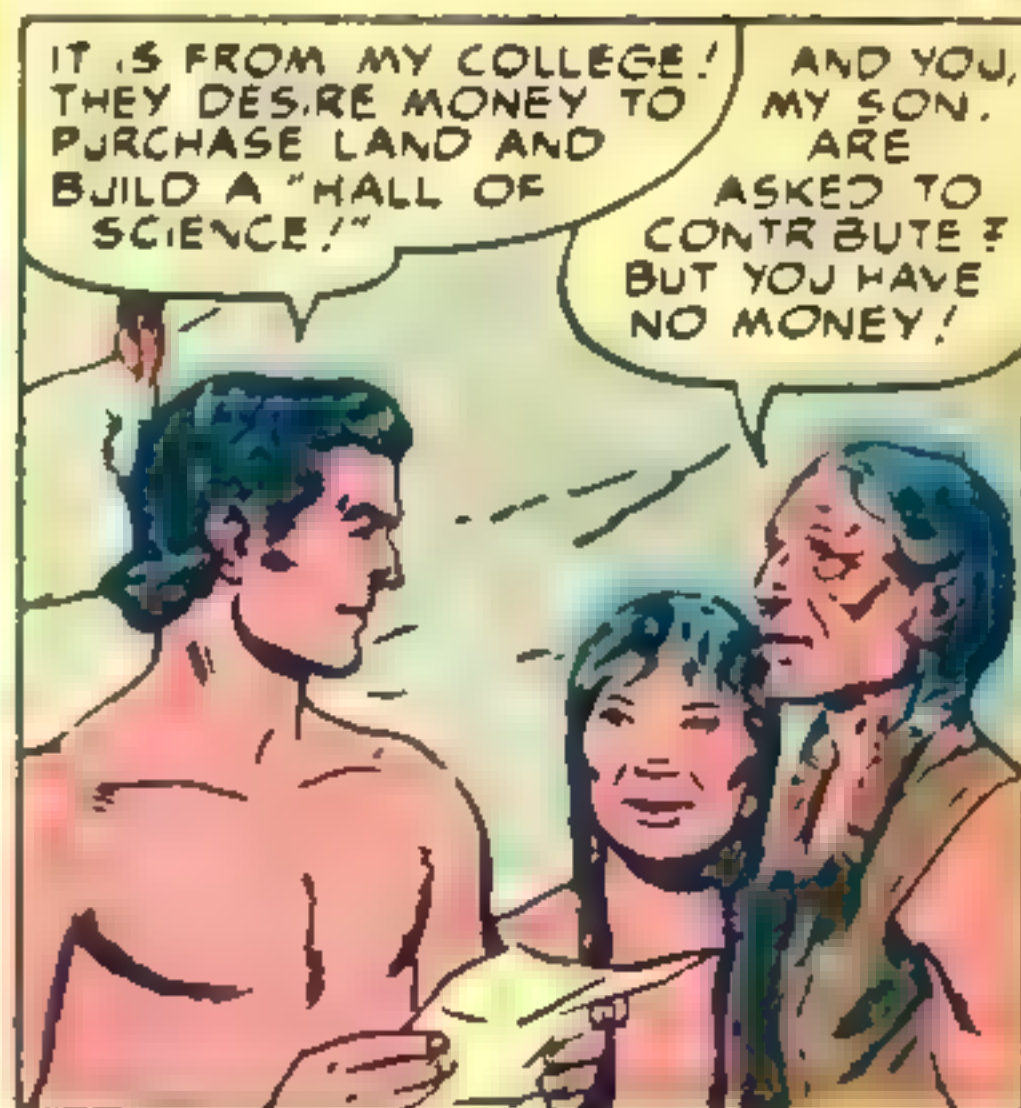
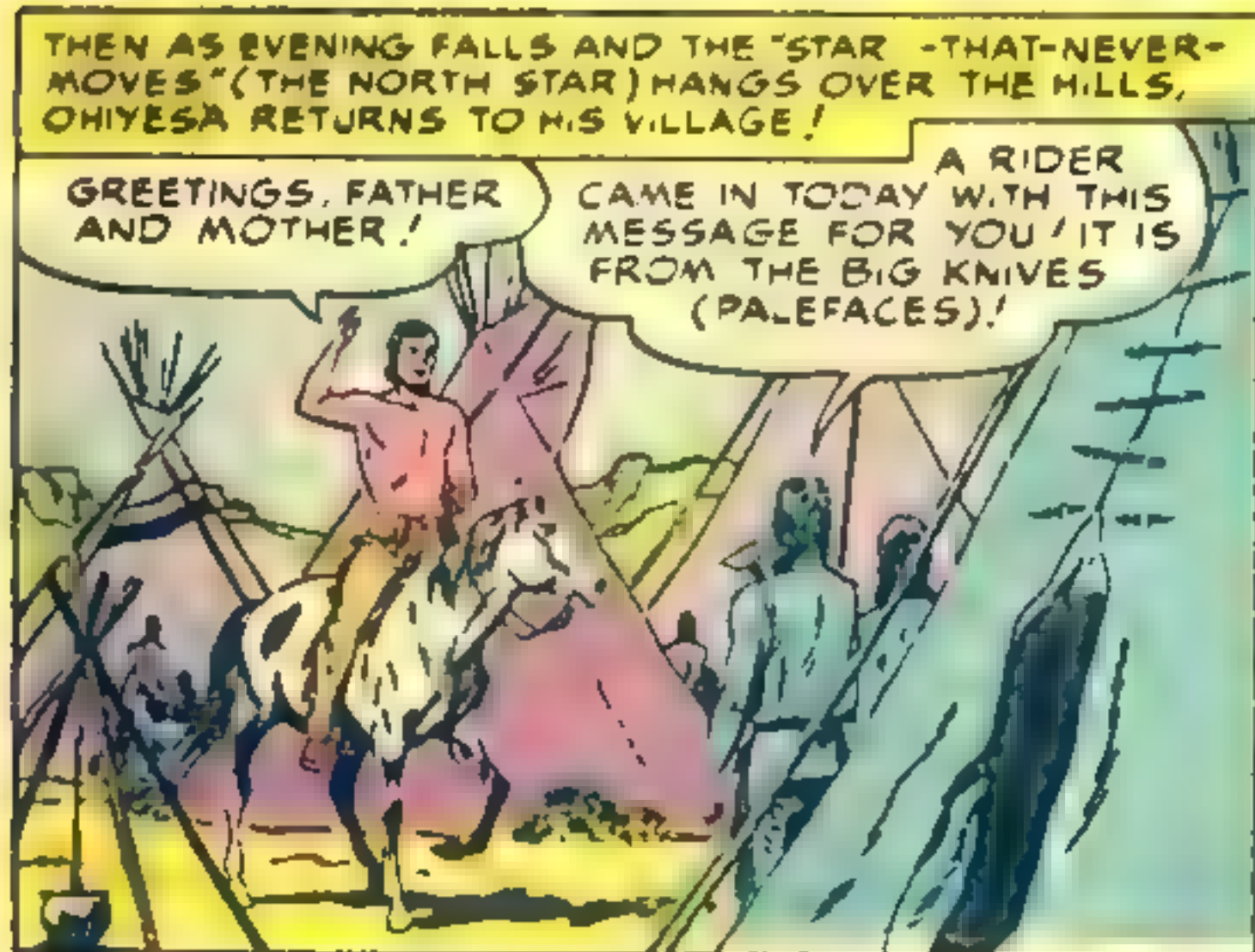
THEN, HE TEACHES THE LADS THE WAYS OF
THE WILDS, AND SHOWS THEM WHERE THE
MIGHTY CARIBOU SLIP THROUGH DARK
FORESTS...

AT NIGHT, BY THE MOON-
LIGHT, IF YOU COME HERE
YOU WILL SEE THE
CARIBOU!

HE TELLS THEM OF THE LEGENDS HANDED DOWN
BY THE OLD ONES OF THE TRIBES, AND OF THE
STORES SEWN IN COLORFUL WAMPUM BELTS...

MY GREAT-GRANDFATHER ONCE OWNED
THIS BELT--AND THERE WAS A DAY MANY,
MANY MOONS AGO
WHEN IT COULD HAVE
PURCHASED ALL THE
LAND FROM THE
MOUNTAINS TO THE
NORTH, TO THE SEA
AT THE SOUTH!

THE
BELT
OF
MANY
CHIEF-
TAINS!
WHAT
A RARE
TREASURE!





DETECTIVE COMICS



MILES AWAY, A FIGURE RIDES OUT FROM RED DEER VALLEY--
OUT THROUGH THE GAUNT, PROTECTING HILLS...

EVEN OLD MATOGEE HAD TO LAUGH
AT MY TASK! "HA," HE SAID! "AND
WHERE DOES ONE HOPE TO GATHER
SO MANY BIG KNIFE DOLLARS IN
SO SHORT A TIME?"

BUT, WITH THE LUCK OF A
BELT WHICH BELONGED TO
MANY CHIEF-
TAINS, I SHALL
FIND A WAY
TO DO IT!

LATE THAT NIGHT, THE FAMED SIOUX SLEUTH
RIDES THROUGH A TOWN AND PAUSES TO
READ A FRESHLY POSTED SIGN...

THINKING OF COLLECTIN'
THAT REWARD MONEY,
POW-WOW?

WANTED
DEAD OR ALIVE
THE HARPER BOYS
AL, BURGESS & RENTON

\$35,000 REWARD

WOULDN'T MIND IF
I DID, SHERIFF! I
DIDN'T KNOW THE
HARPER BROTHERS
WERE LOOSE! I
THOUGHT THEY
WERE IN PRISON!

THEY WERE--BUT THEY
ESCAPED LAST WEEK!
THAT \$35,000 WILL BE
THE HARDEST-EARNED
MONEY ANY MAN EVER
GETS! THEM HARPER'S
IS KILLERS!

BUT ANY CRITTER WANTIN' TO GO AFTER
'EM MIGHT PICK UP A TRAIL YONDER IN
CYPRESS HILLS! FOR THE LAST COUPLE
O' DAYS, SOMEONE'S
BEEN MOVIN' AROUND
UP THERE!

THANKS--
MAYBE I'LL
GO UP AND TAKE
A LOOK!

SOON, AT THE FOOTHILLS, TELL-TALE MARKINGS IN
THE CLAY BANK... CAUSE HIM TO STOP...

THERE WERE THREE HORSEMEN! AND
THESE HOOF-PRINTS AREN'T MORE THAN
TWO DAYS OLD! THE HORSES WERE
BURDENED, AS IF CARRYING MANY
SUPPLIES AS IF THEY PLANNED
TO HIDE OUT!



MEANWHILE, UP AHEAD.

IN THE MORNIN' WE'LL START FOR MEXICO! BUT FIRST WE'LL KNOCK OFF A BANK IN THAT SLEEPY LITTLE HICK TOWN!

YEAH--NOBODY'LL BE EXPECTIN' US TO RIDE RIGHT INTO TOWN! THEY'LL EXPECT US TO STAY HOLED UP!



THE HARPER BROTHERS--KILLERS--ARMED TO THE TEETH! ONE MISTAKE ON MY PART AND IT'S THE LAST ONE I'LL EVER MAKE!



SILENTLY, POW-WOW SLIPS ALONG LIKE A PHANTOM ON MOCCASINED FEET...

ONCE WE GET TO MEXICO WE'RE SAFE! I KNOW SOME LADS THERE WHO WILL TAKE CARE O' US!

I'M AFRAID YOUR PLANS ARE GOING TO BE CHANGED!



MOMENTS LATER, POW-WOW DESCENDS THE TREE...

AND NOW--FOR THE FINISHING TOUCHES FOR THEIR FINISH!



FROM ABOVE, ROLLS A BOULDER DOWNHILL TOWARD THE CAMP--AS HE SIMULATES A BLOOD-TINGLING CRY...

SCREEEE!

A COUGAR! HE'S BUSTIN' INTO CAMP!



AND SUDDENLY, THE LARIAT FALLS!

I DON'T SEE IT? WHERE'S THAT CAT?



A vibrant, stylized illustration of a fairground. In the background, there are several tents with colorful roofs (yellow, red, and blue) and a large, ornate structure resembling a Ferris wheel or a large carousel. The sky is a mix of blue and yellow, suggesting a bright, sunny day. In the foreground, a large, red banner with white text reads "HERE'S HOW YOU WIN THE BIGGEST JACKPOT EVER". To the right of the banner, a man in a brown suit and hat is pointing his right arm towards the left, as if directing attention to the banner. The overall style is reminiscent of mid-20th-century advertising art.

SQUARE GIRDER.
ONLY ERECTOR
BUILDS IT!

THRILLING ACTION!
HAS 2 SPEEDS.
FORWARD AND
REVERSE.

 A man with short brown hair, wearing a blue shirt, is smiling and holding a large, multi-layered cake. On top of the cake sits a small, white toy car with a black roof and wheels. The background is a simple, light-colored wall.

REFLECTOR

Gilbert Hall of Science
149 Brocton Square, New Haven, Conn.
**RUSH BIG TRACTOR AND AMERICAN FLYER
BOOK — 30c enclosed**

Name

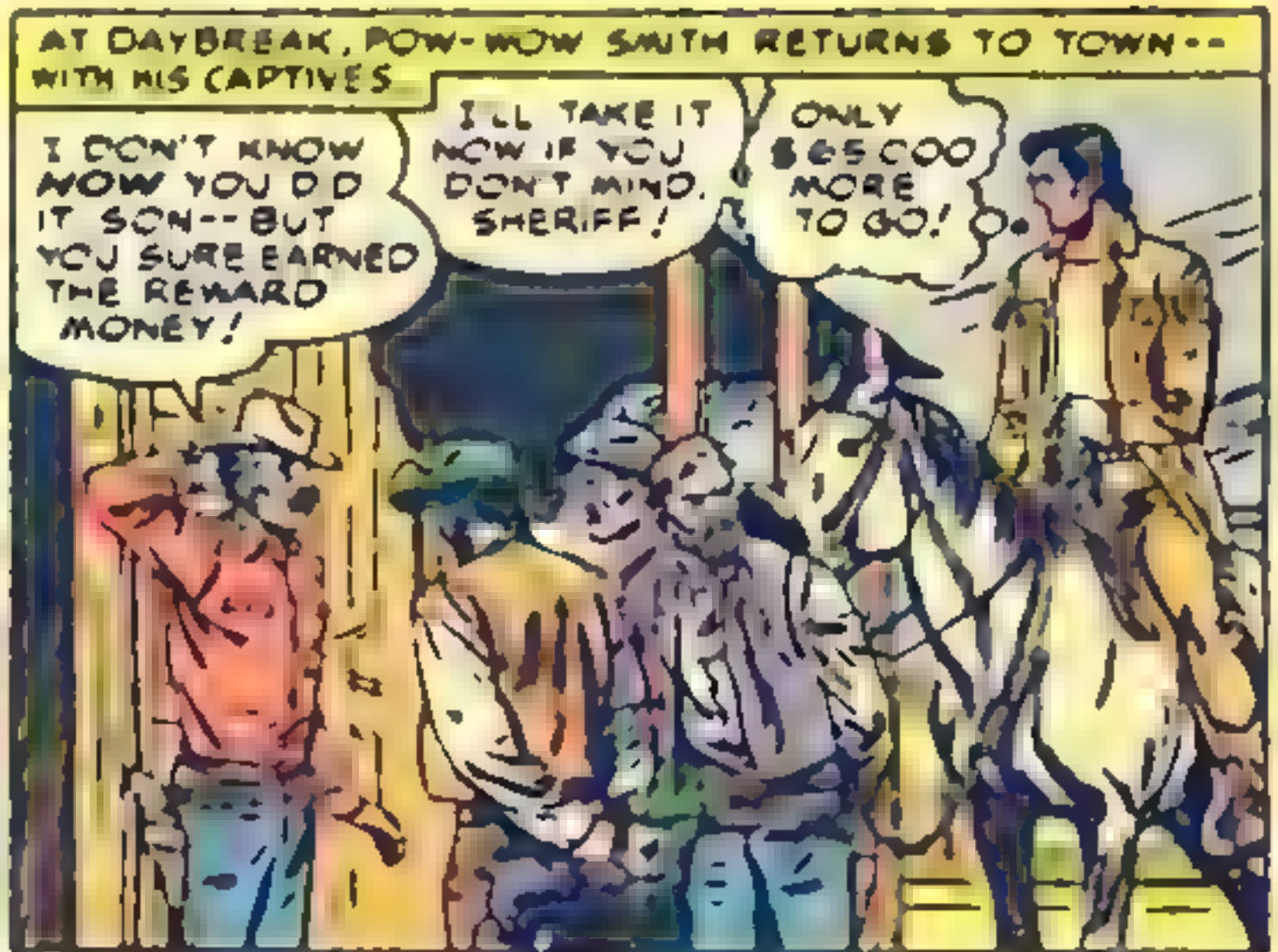
Street

City Zone State 3



WE BEEN TRICKED!

I CAN'T GET MY ARMS FREE!

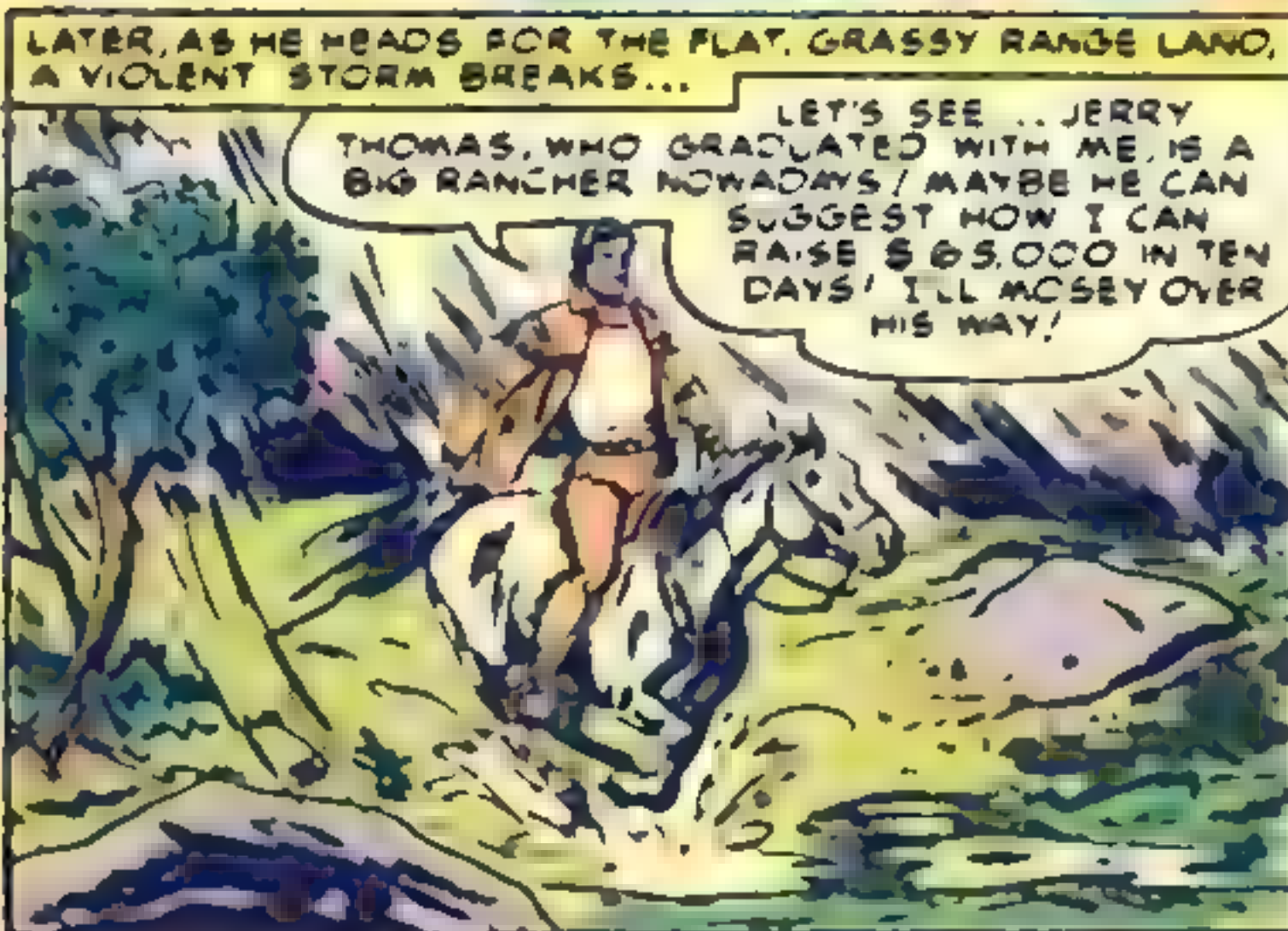


AT DAYBREAK, POW-WOW SMITH RETURNS TO TOWN-- WITH HIS CAPTIVES

I DON'T KNOW NOW YOU DO IT SON-- BUT YOU SURE EARNED THE REWARD MONEY!

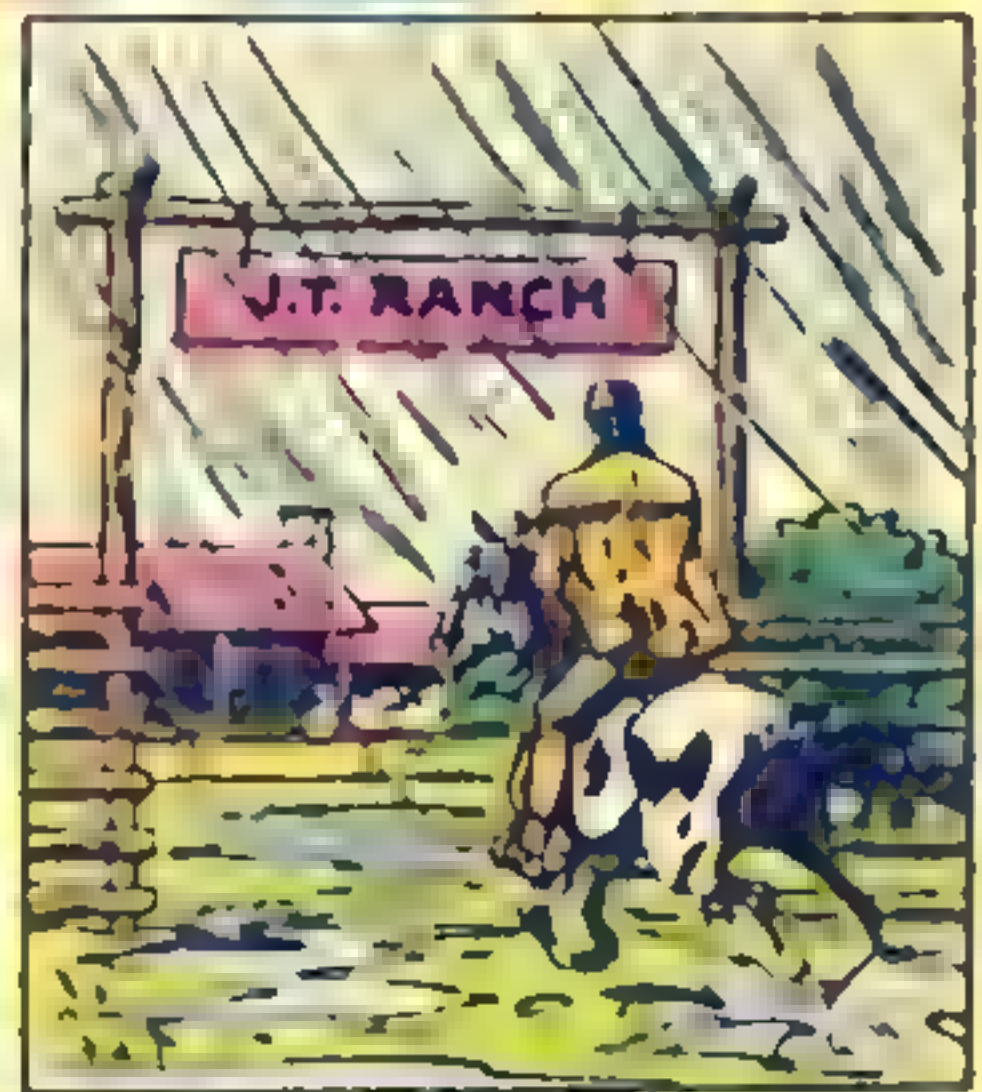
I'LL TAKE IT NOW IF YOU DON'T MIND, SHERIFF!

ONLY \$65,000 MORE TO GO!



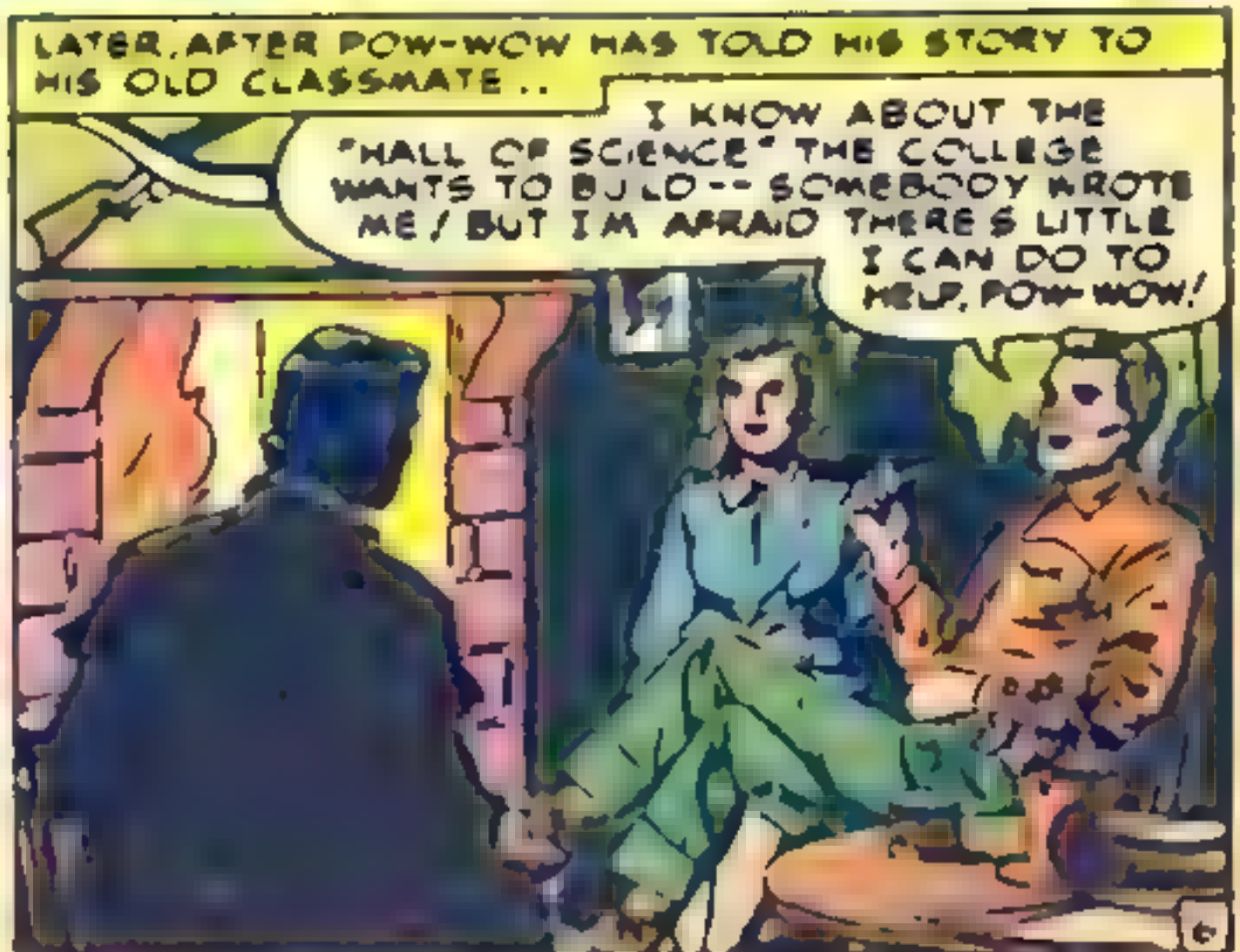
LATER, AS HE HEADS FOR THE FLAT, GRASSY RANGE LAND, A VIOLENT STORM BREAKS...

LET'S SEE ... JERRY THOMAS, WHO GRADUATED WITH ME, IS A BIG RANCHER NOWADAYS! MAYBE HE CAN SUGGEST HOW I CAN RAISE \$65,000 IN TEN DAYS! I'LL MOSEY OVER HIS WAY!



HELLO, JERRY-- AND MRS. THOMAS!

WHY, IT'S POW-WOW SMITH! COME IN, MAN! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THESE PARTS? I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU SINCE THE FALL ROUNDUP!



LATER, AFTER POW-WOW HAS TOLD HIS STORY TO HIS OLD CLASSMATE...

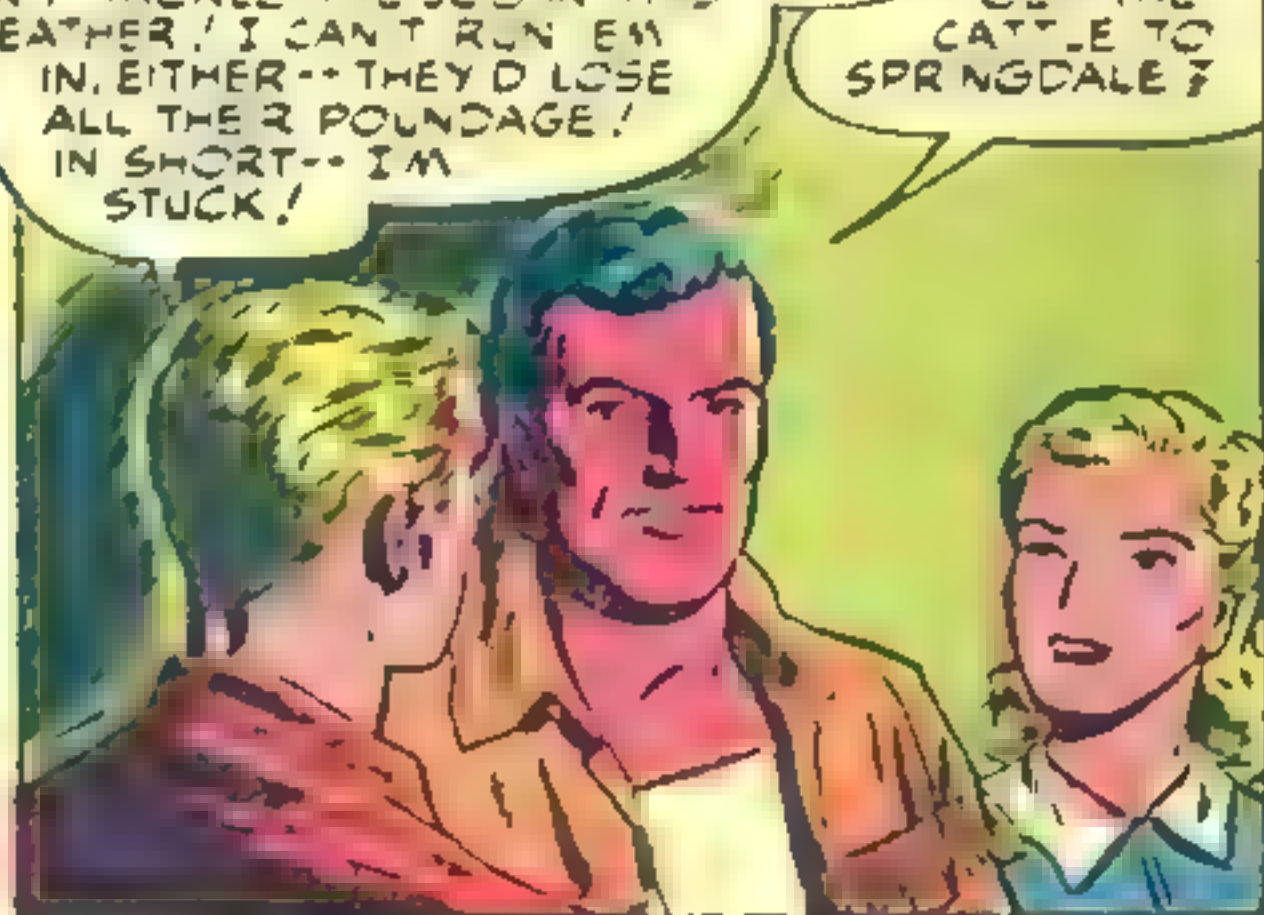
I KNOW ABOUT THE "HALL OF SCIENCE" THE COLLEGE WANTS TO BUILD-- SOMEBODY WROTE ME! BUT I'M AFRAID THERE'S LITTLE I CAN DO TO HELP, POW-WOW!



YOU SEE, I'VE GOT THOUSANDS OF FAT CATTLE OUT THERE, WAITING TO BE SOLD AT THE YARDS IN SPRINGDALE! BUT I CAN'T SHIP 'EM! THE RAIN WON'T LET ME!

THE ROADS ARE WASHED OUT, SO I CAN'T MOVE 'EM IN VANS. I THOUGHT OF FLYING THEM IN--BUT TRANSPORTS WON'T TACKLE THE JOB IN THIS WEATHER! I CAN'T RUN 'EM IN, EITHER--THEY'D LOSE ALL THE POUNDAGE! IN SHORT--I'M STUCK!

SUPPOSE I COULD HELP YOU GET THE CATTLE TO SPRINGDALE?



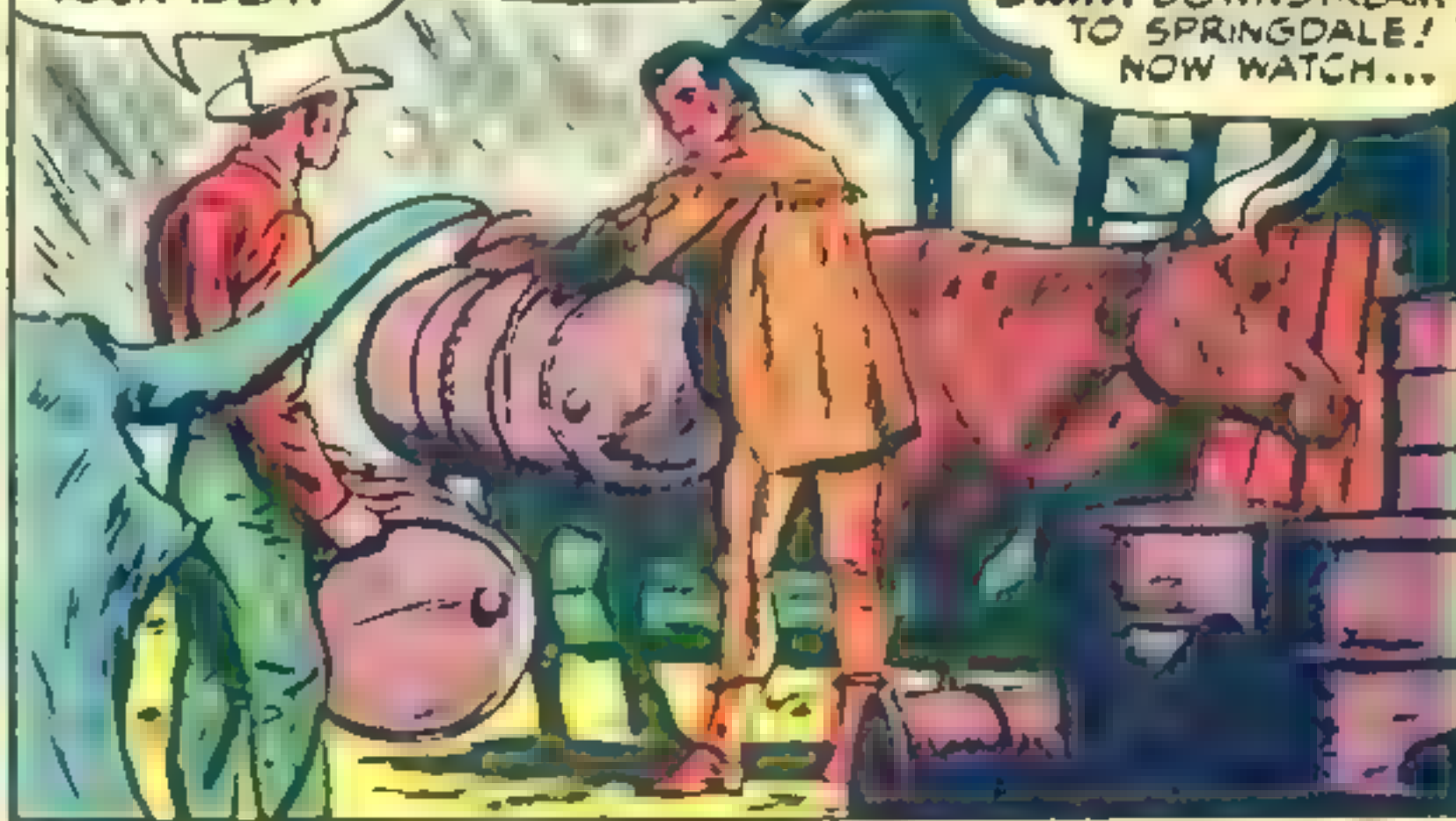
I'D MAKE \$40,000 DOLLARS ON THE SALE! IF YOU COULD SWING IT, HALF THE MONEY IS YOURS!

I'LL MAKE PLANS AT ONCE--TONIGHT! I HAVE TO WORK FAST, JERRY! TIME'S RUNNING OUT ON ME!

A WHILE LATER...

I THINK I GET YOUR IDEA!

EMPTY, SEALED FUEL DRUMS WILL SERVE AS FLOATS! THEY WILL BE ADDED PROTECTION FOR THE CATTLE AS THEY SWIM DOWNSTREAM TO SPRINGDALE! NOW WATCH...



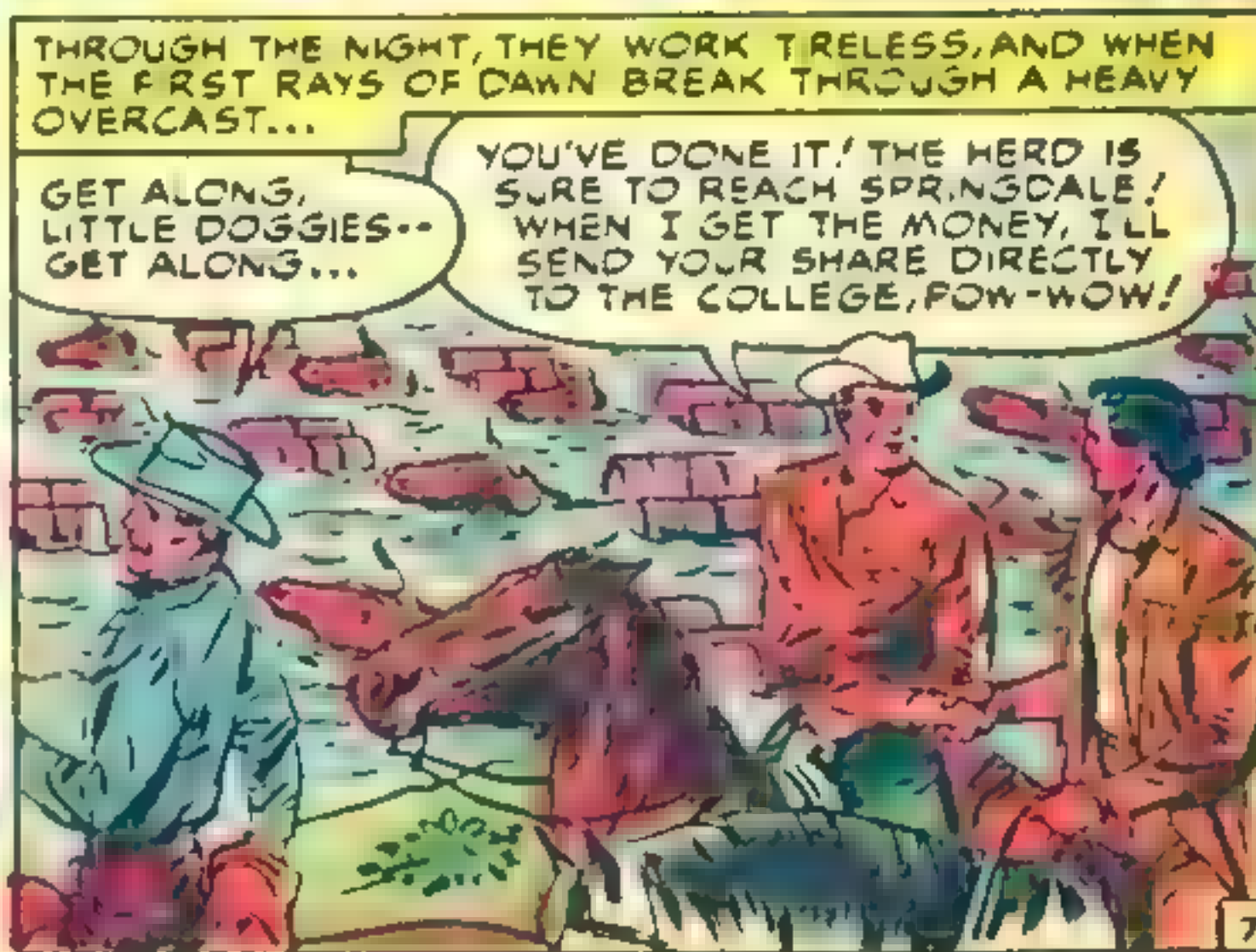
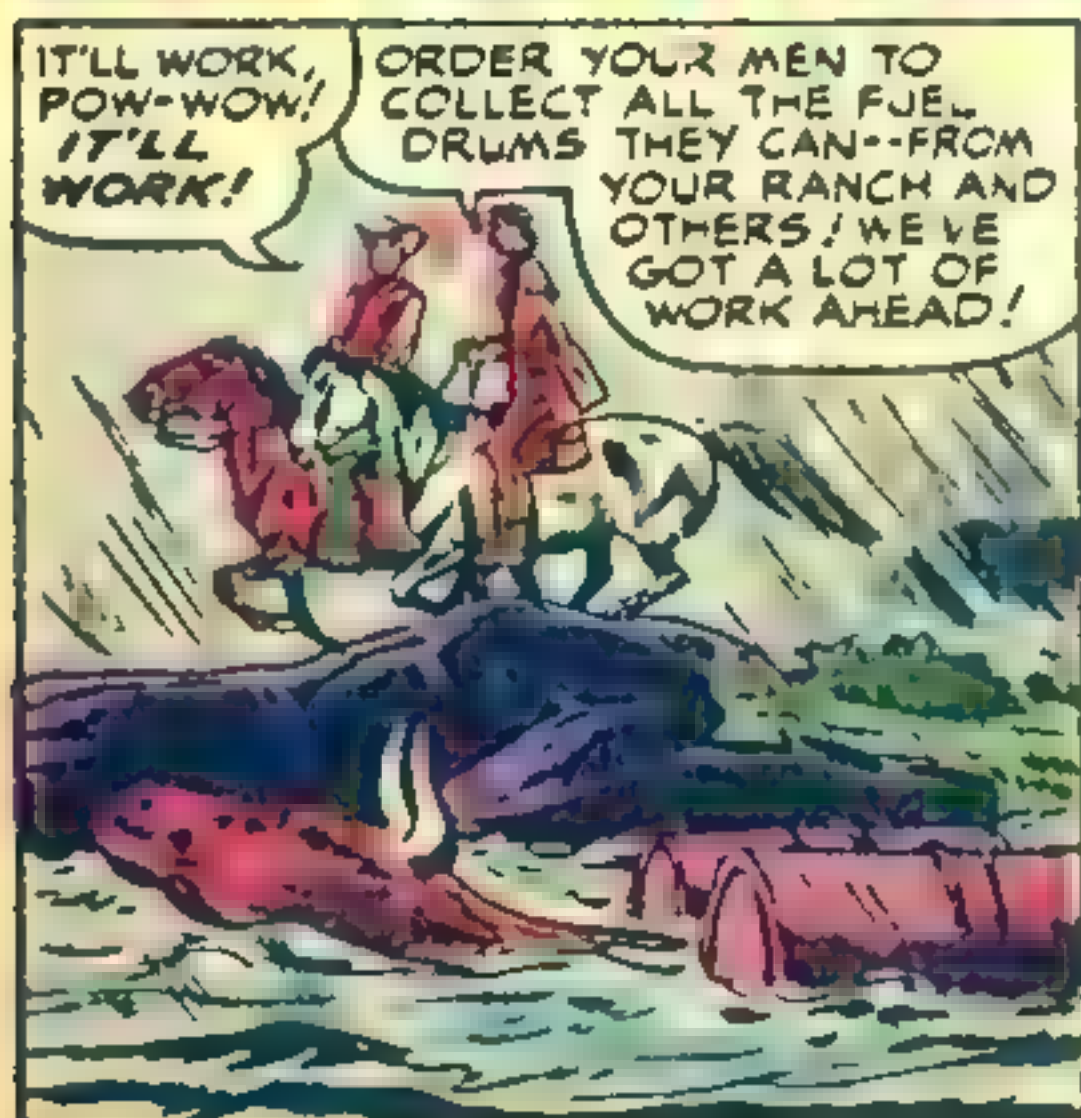
IT'LL WORK, POW-WOW! IT'LL WORK!

ORDER YOUR MEN TO COLLECT ALL THE FUEL DRUMS THEY CAN--FROM YOUR RANCH AND OTHERS! WE'VE GOT A LOT OF WORK AHEAD!

THROUGH THE NIGHT, THEY WORK TIRELESS, AND WHEN THE FIRST RAYS OF DAWN BREAK THROUGH A HEAVY OVERCAST...

GET ALONG, LITTLE DOGGIES--GET ALONG...

YOU'VE DONE IT! THE HERD IS SURE TO REACH SPRINGDALE! WHEN I GET THE MONEY, I'LL SEND YOUR SHARE DIRECTLY TO THE COLLEGE, POW-WOW!





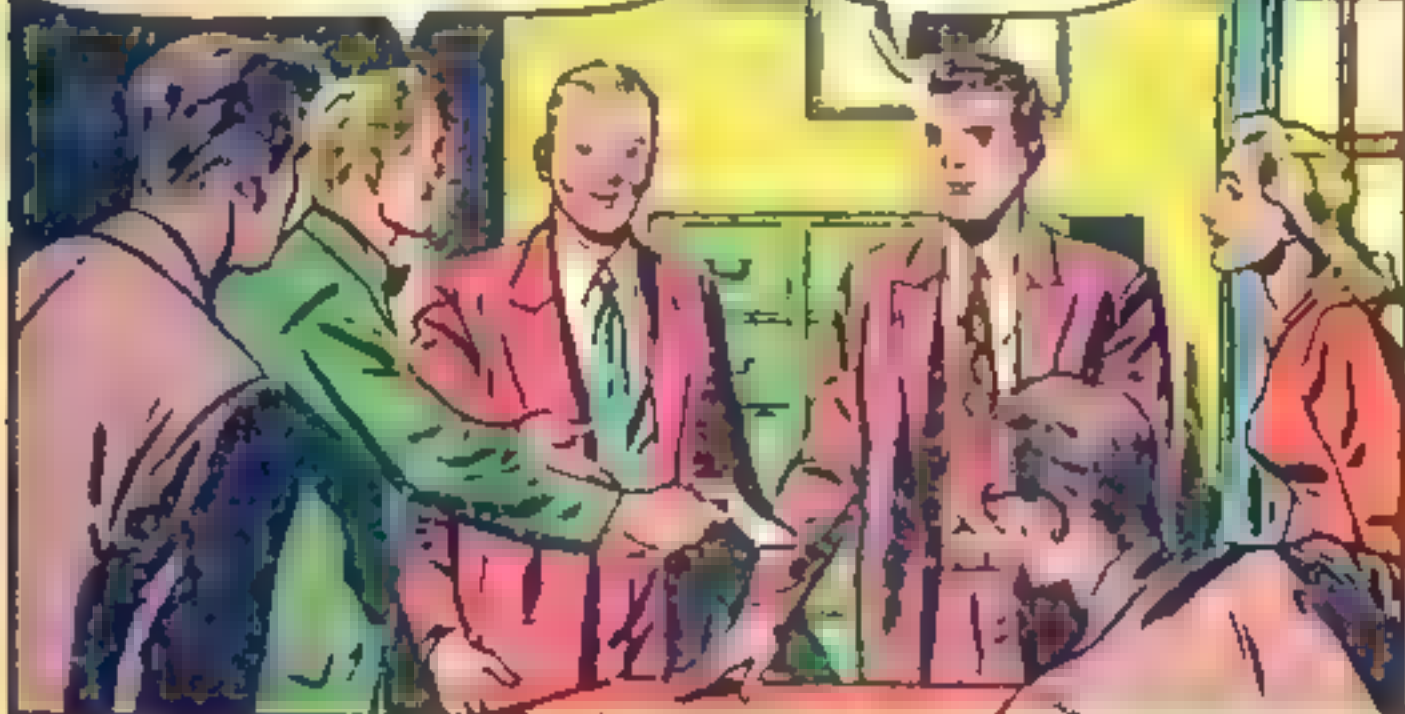
DETECTIVE COMICS



AND FAR AWAY--AT THE COLLEGE, WHERE ANXIOUS MEN
NOTE THE PASSING DAYS...

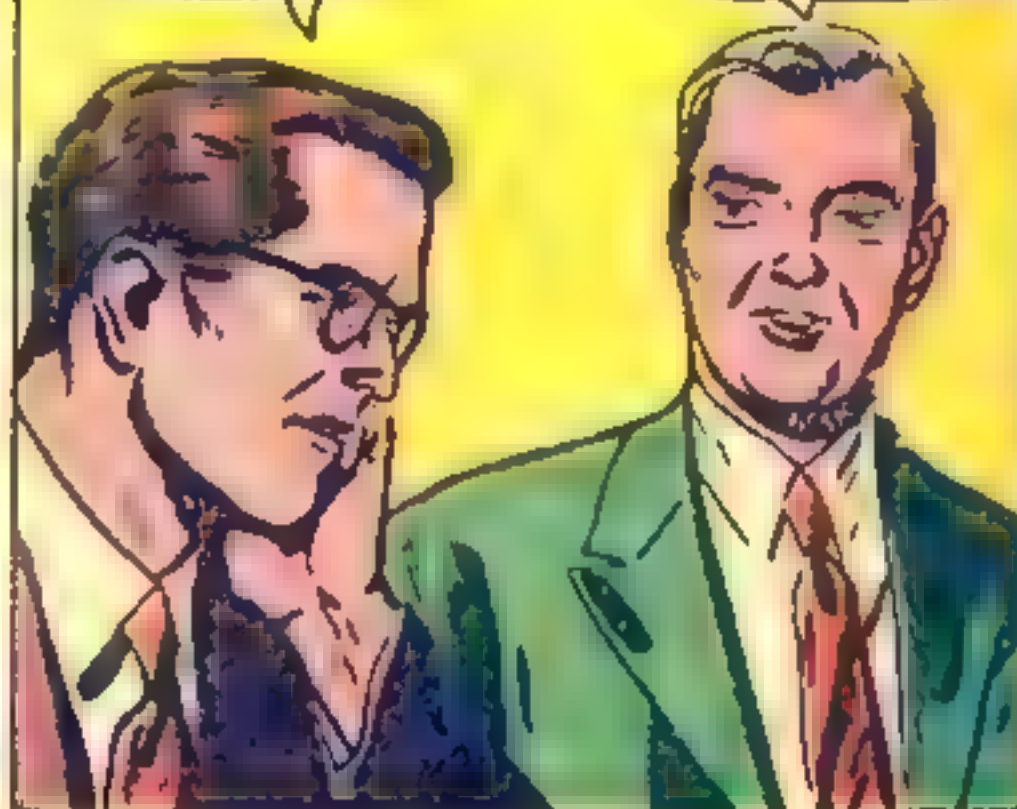
HERE'S JERRY THOMAS' CHECK,
CREDITED TO POW-WOW SMITH!
THAT MEANS POW-WOW HAS
COLLECTED A TOTAL OF
\$55,000 UP TO NOW!

BUT WE'VE LESS
THAN A WEEK
LEFT! AND HE
STILL HAS
\$45,000
TO GO!



POW-WOW IS GOOD--
BUT NOT *THAT* GOOD!
WHERE COULD HE GET
THE REST OF THE
MONEY?

I DON'T
KNOW--BUT
I STILL HAVE
A HUNCH
HE *WILL*!



MEANWHILE, AS THE INDIAN SLEUTH TROTS THROUGH
THE TOWN OF FLAT ROCK...

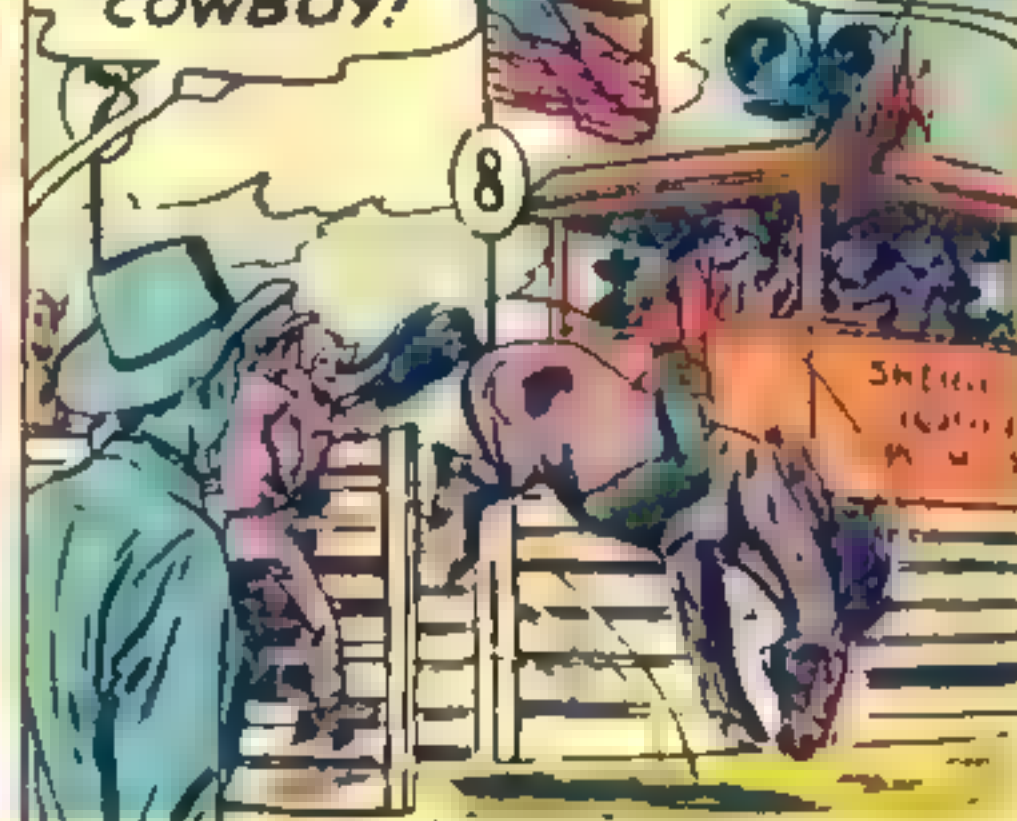
CASH PRIZES! MAYBE THIS
IS MY LUCKY DAY! AND IT HAD
BETTER BE!



SHORTLY AFTERWARD, THE CROWD
ROARS AS A BRONCO LEAPS SAVAGELY
FROM ITS STALL...

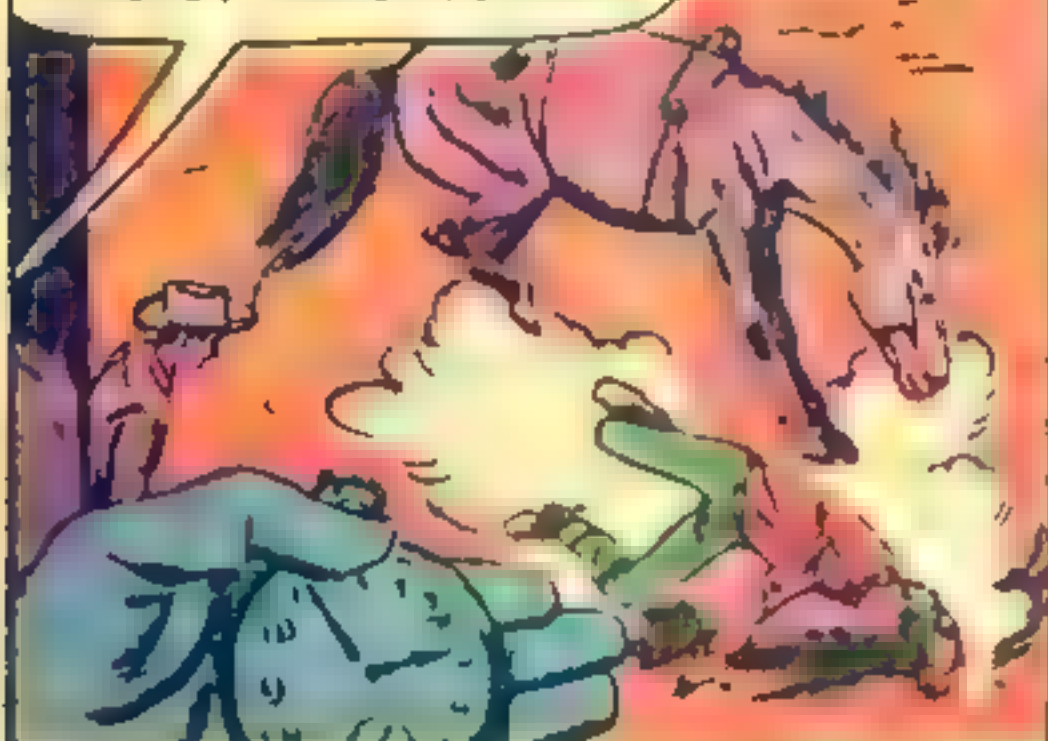
RIDE 'EM
COWBOY!

YIPEEE!



HOPEFUL ASPIRANTS RIDE OUT, CLING
TO THEIR MOUNTS FOR A FEW MOMENTS,
THEN ARE TOSSED TO THE GROUND--
TIMEKEEPER RECORDS THE EVENT...

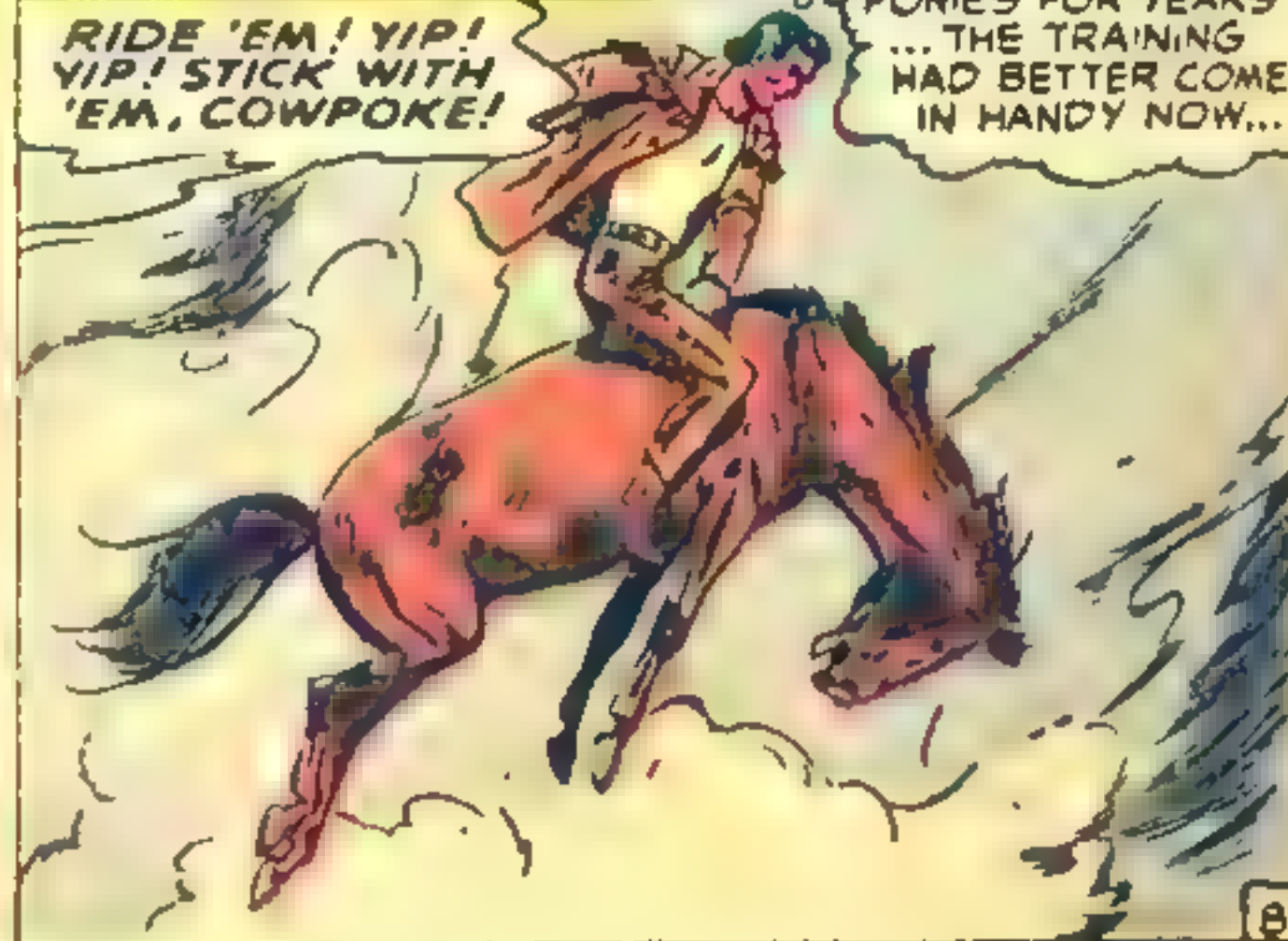
CLINT FLAHERTY, OF THE
BAR-X RANCH-- ONE
MINUTE, TWO SECONDS!

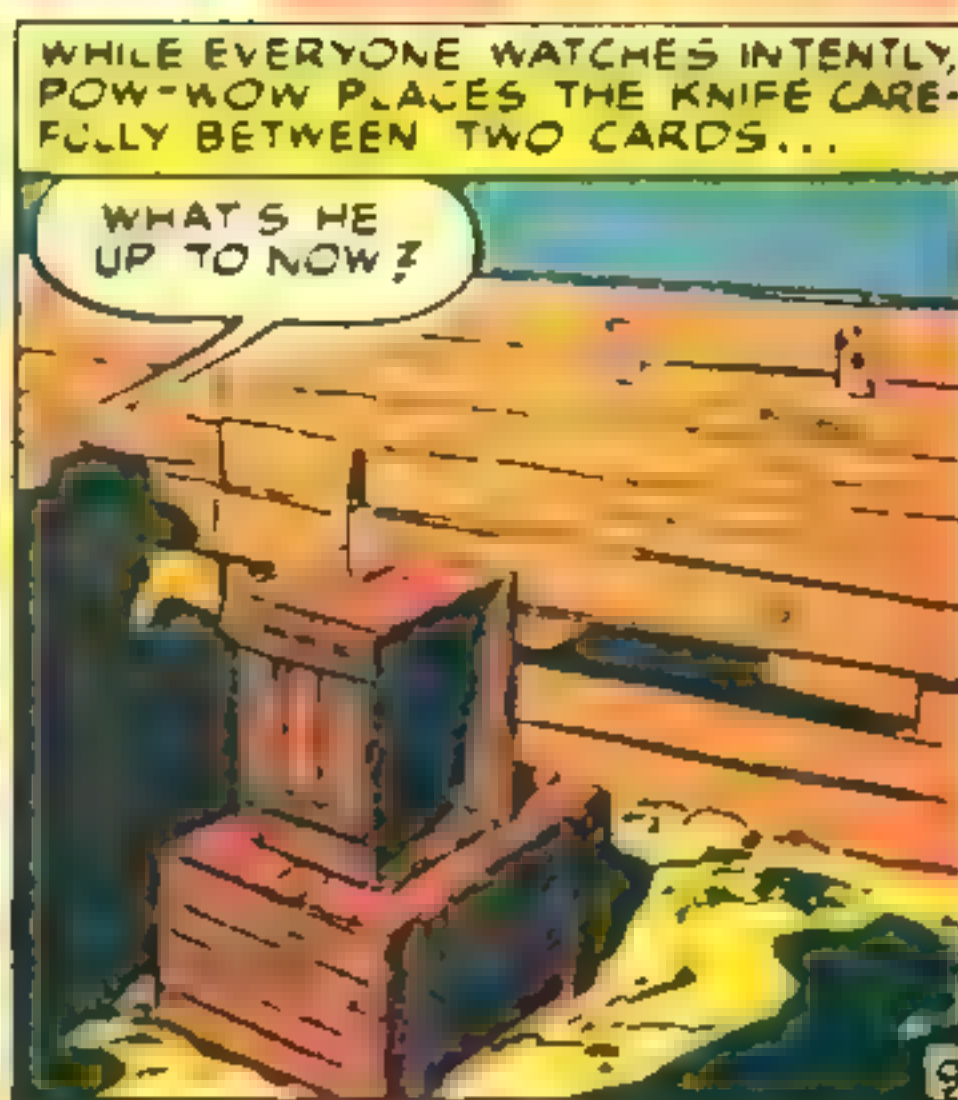
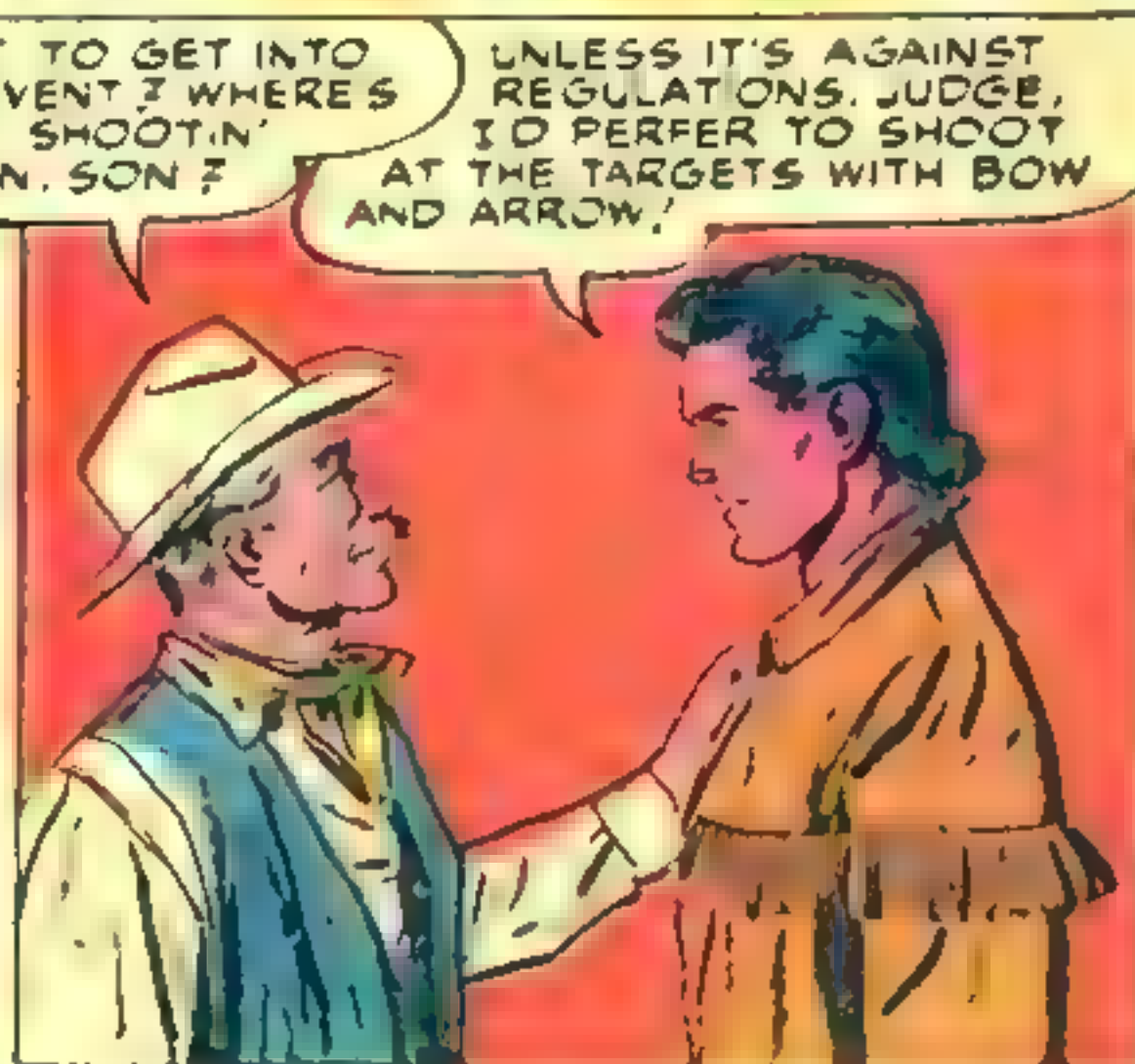
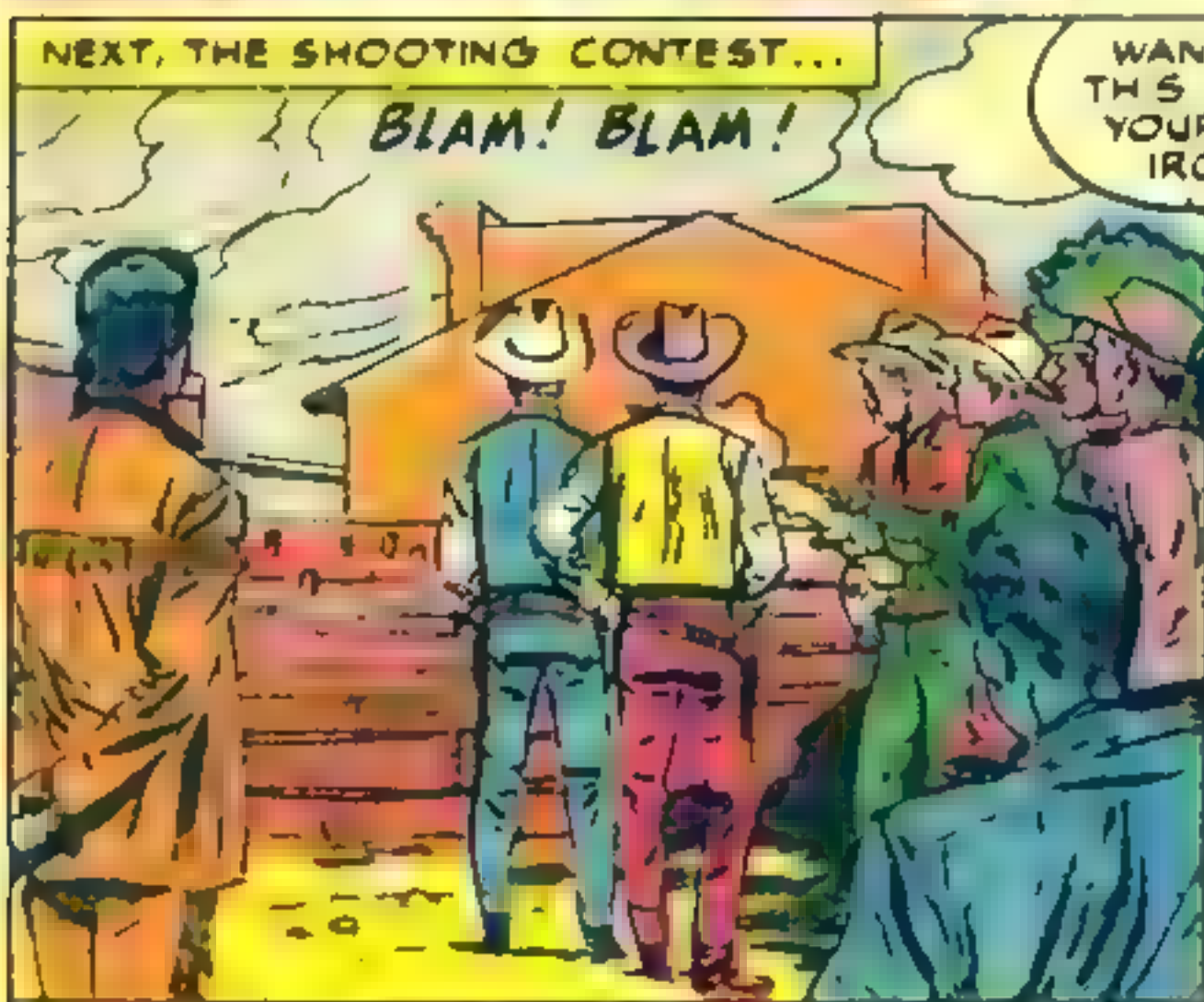
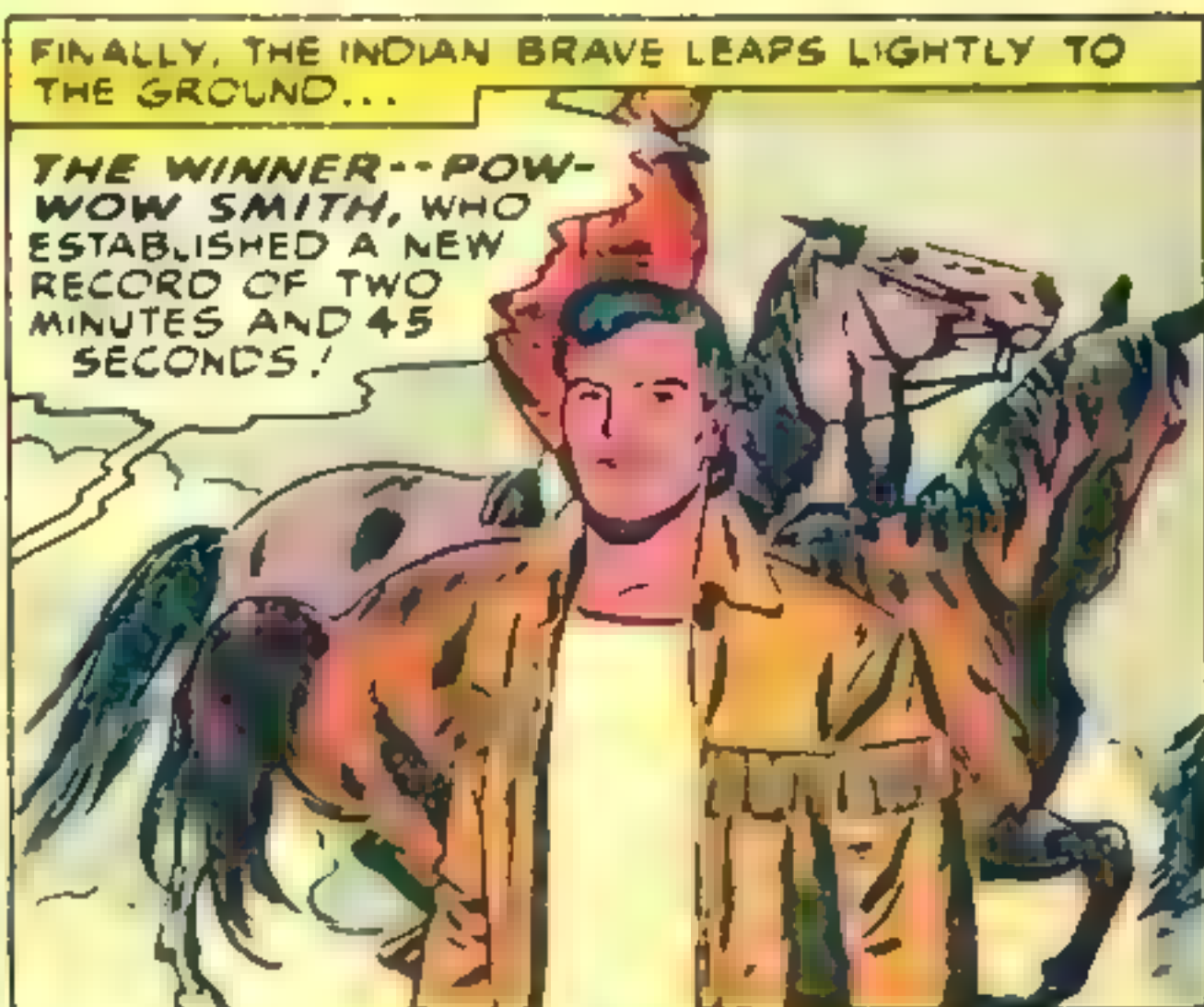
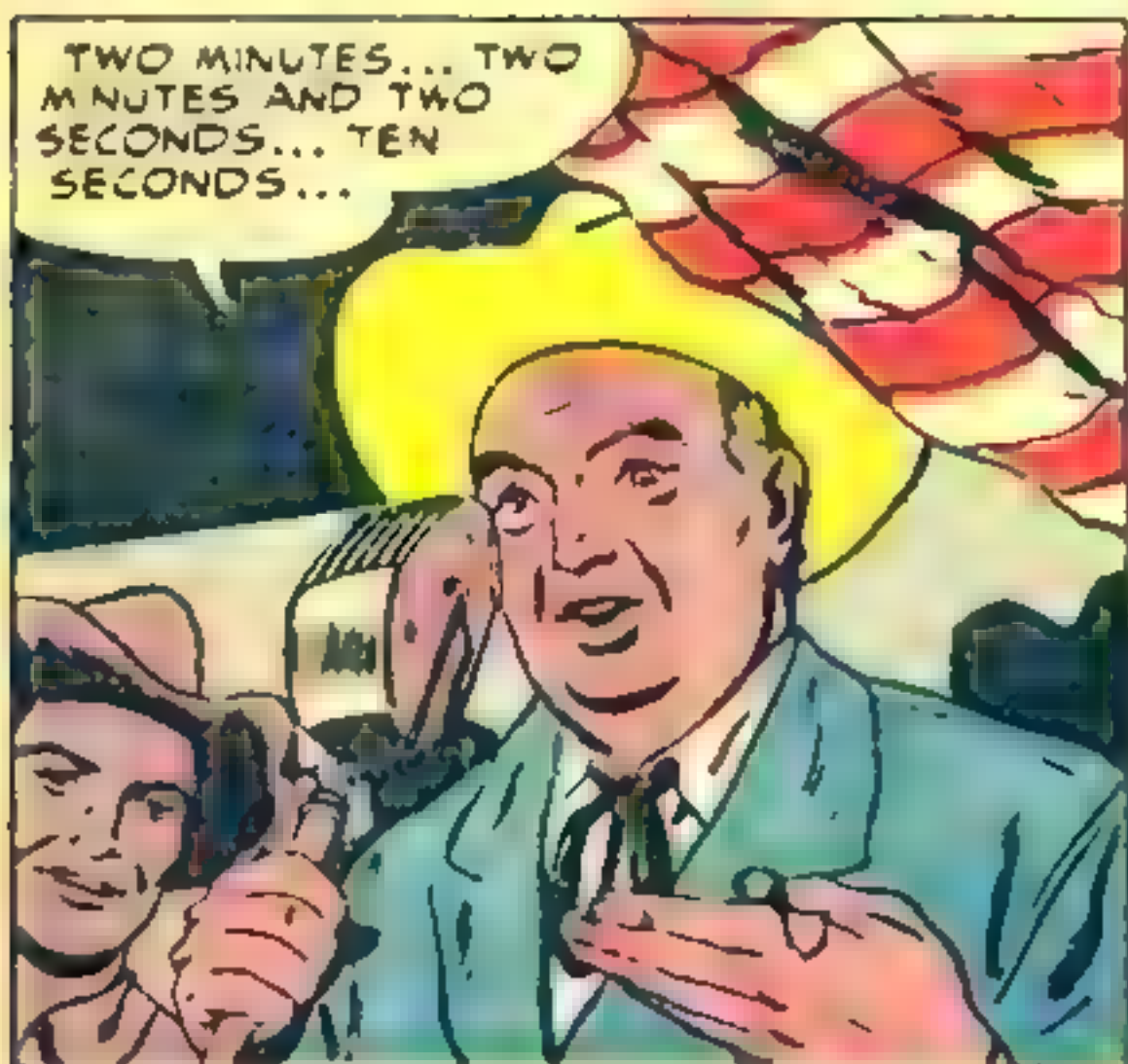


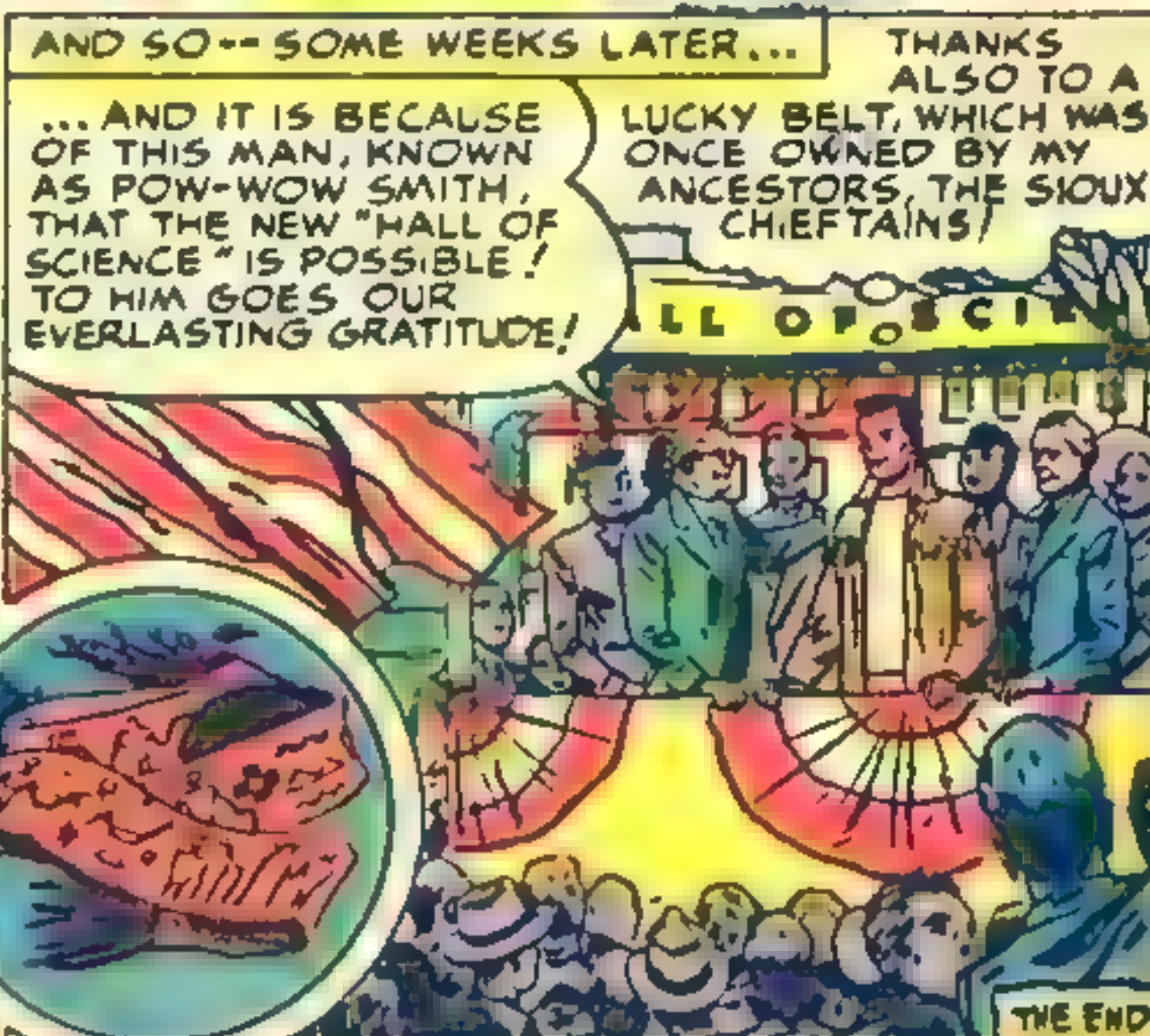
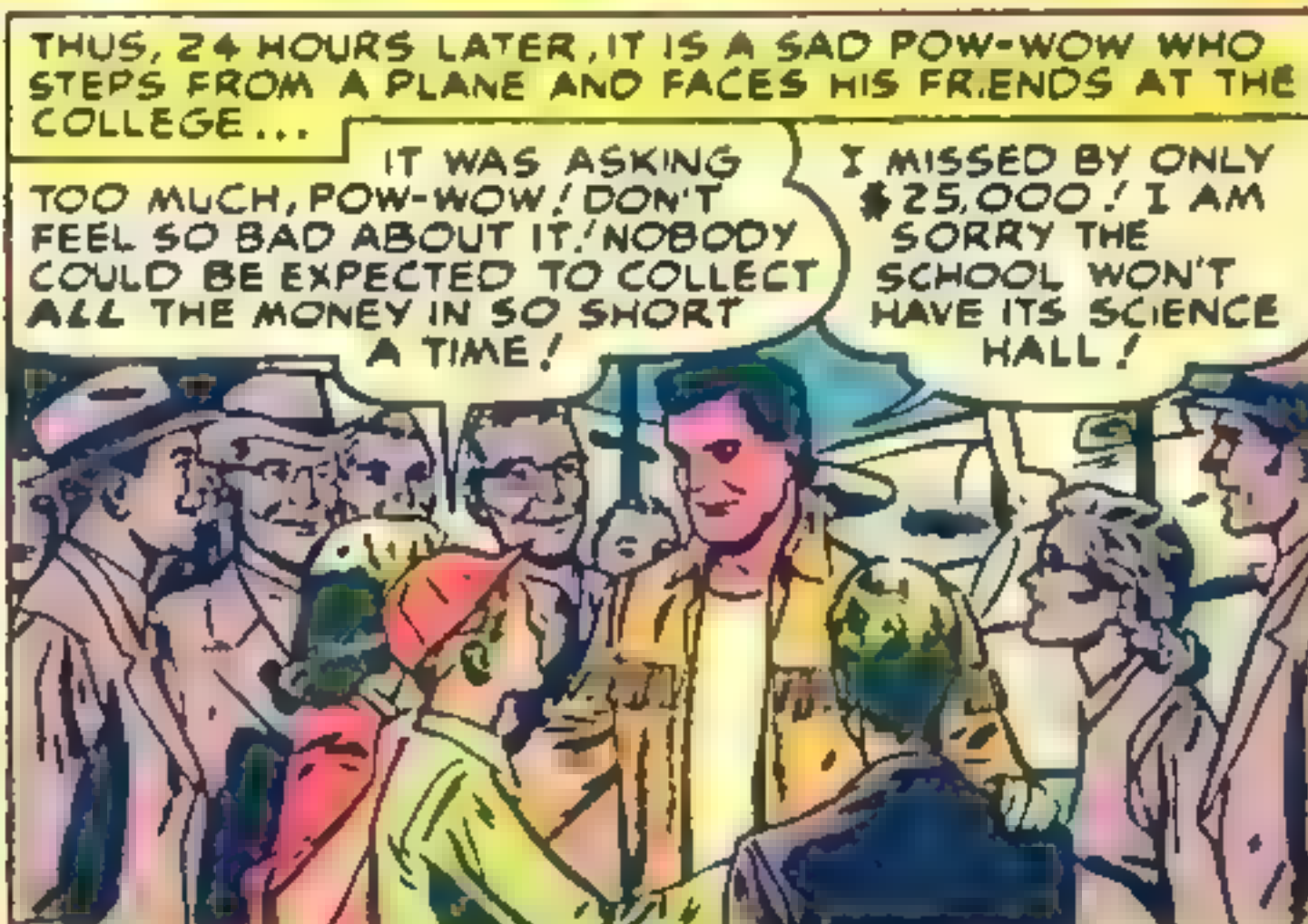
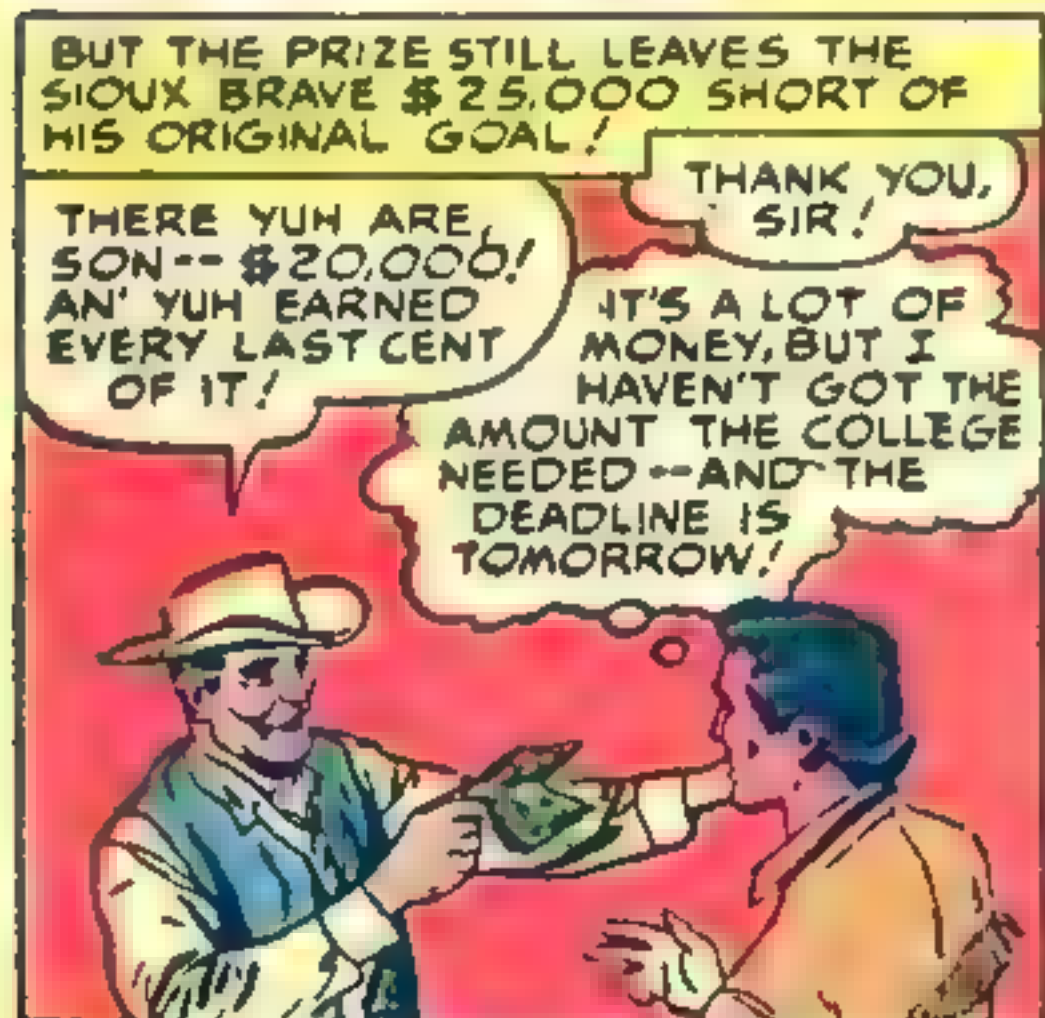
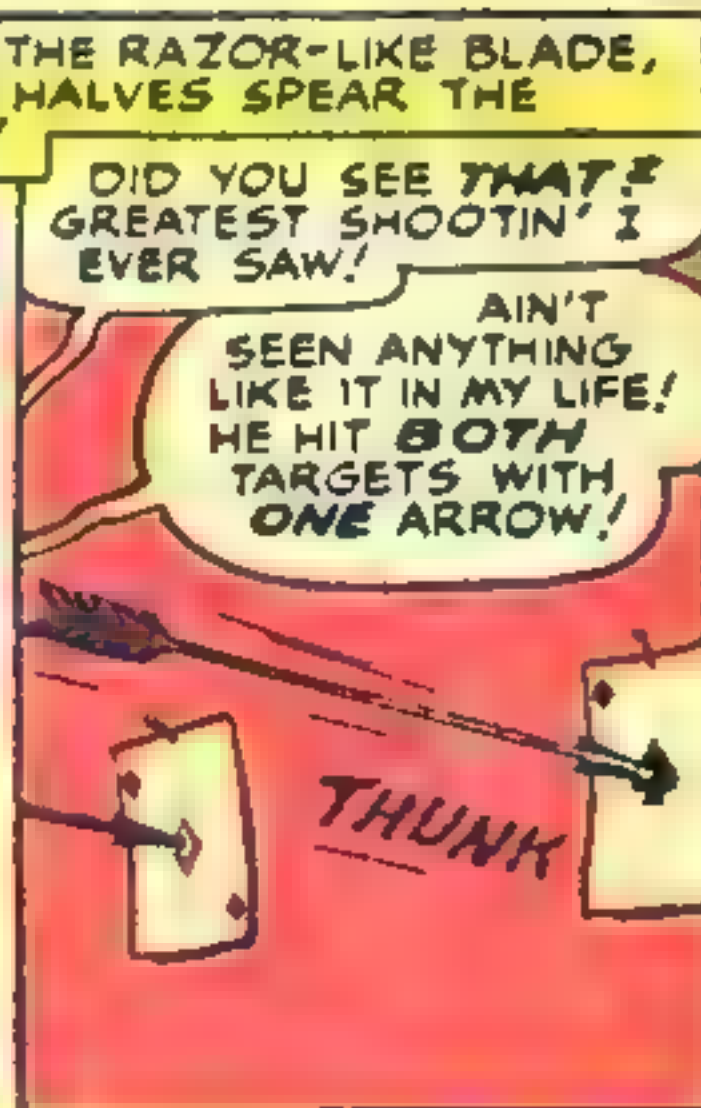
THEN, THE NEXT ENTRY...

RIDE 'EM! YIP!
YIP! STICK WITH
'EM, COWPOKE!

I BROKE WILD
PONIES FOR YEARS
... THE TRAINING
HAD BETTER COME
IN HANDY NOW...







Hey
kids!

Get this exciting book of dog-training secrets

now revealed by

**RINGLING BROS AND BARNUM
AND BAILEY CIRCUS!**

Karlis Petersons, world-famous dog trainer with Ringling Bros Circus, tells you how to teach your own dog some of the breath-taking tricks his circus dogs perform. Petersons has astounded huge audiences on every continent in the world with his amazing dog acts!



**GET THIS AMAZING BOOK
"31 TRICKS
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